

# THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.  
\$1.35 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1905.

Vol. XXVII, No. 4.

## Ward's Clothing.



### There Are More Men

Buying our Fine Ordered Suits than ever before; partly because we carry a tremendous stock to choose from, and partly because we do the Ordered Clothing Business best. Every suit we make is guaranteed in Fit, Finish and Style, and in every case the values are worth one hundred cents on the dollar; in short, buying from us means values right, pricerite, fittie, finishrite, styletite. We miss nothing you are liable to need in the line of Fine Tailoring, and since FRED. T. WARD has again taken charge of the Cutting Department we are in a better position than ever to guarantee a perfect fit and style that is up-to-date. We cordially invite your inspection.

## DO YOU WEAR

READY-TO-WEAR CLOTHING? then a visit to our store will convince you that we carry a very large selection of the Best Made Clothing in the market, in Tweed and Fancy Worsteds, Black and Blue Worsteds, ranging in prices from \$5.00 to \$15.00.

We also have a fine range of Boys' two and three piece Suits.

## Our New Overcoat Stock

is the admiration of all who have examined it. The pattern of the material, the style and finish all go to make up the best line of Ready-To-Wear Overcoats ever seen in Stirling. If you want one come early.

## Ladies' Jackets.

In our assortment we give a nicely trimmed Black Beaver Cloth Jacket at \$5.00.

**FINE FURS**—weather permitting.

**FRED. T. WARD,**

THE PEOPLE'S CLOTHIER & FURNISHER.

## Ward's Furnishings.

## New Fall Goods.

### New Dress Goods Just Opened Out.

Box Cloths, in all the new shades of Brown, Green, Navy and Fawn, \$1.00 and \$1.10 yd.

Tweed Effects in Mixed Browns, Greens, Navy and Red, 30c., 50c. to \$1.25 yd.

Plaids and Checks, in all the new combinations, 30c., 50c. and 75c. yd.

Wrapperettes, in all the New Patterns, Spots, Stripes and Checks, 10c. to 18c. yd.

See our extra heavy double-faced Wrapperettes at 10c. yd.

A lot of New Prints, regular 12½c. yd. to clear for 10c., regular 9c. for 7c. yd.

Flannelette Sheets, all sizes, in white or grey, 90c., \$1.10 and \$1.35.

A large assortment of Wool Blankets.

Winter Underwear all in stock now.

**C. F. STICKLE.**

Highest prices for Butter, Eggs, etc.

## The Mutual Life Assurance Co. OF CANADA.

**HAS**  
**HOLDS**

Over \$40,000,000 Insurance in Force.

Paid over \$6,000,000 to Policyholders.

Assets of Over \$8,000,000 in Solid Securities.

in Reserve \$7,355,172.

in Surplus, Company's Standard, \$772,072.

in Surplus, Government Standard, \$1,049,400.

Agent Wanted for Stirling and district. Apply to

**S. BURROWS,**

General Agent, BELLEVILLE.

**THE NEWS-ARGUS**

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS TO JANUARY, 1st, 1906, FOR 15c.

### Wellman's Corners

From our Correspondent.  
(Received too late for last week.)

The Harvest Home service at St. Lawrence church here was well attended. The church was beautifully decorated for the occasion. Mr. Blagrove preached an eloquent and impressive sermon, his farewell to the congregation, who regret his going away very much. The Rev. gentleman took as his text the 3rd verse of the 111th Psalm. "His work is honorable and glorious, and His righteousness endureth for ever." Mr. Blagrove goes to Belleville as rector of Christ Church. The Rev. Mr. Dickenson of Fenelon Falls is to be the new rector and is expected to begin his duties here in about two weeks.

We regret to hear that Mr. Wm. Morton and Mr. Wm. Pollock, sr., are on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dunham are the proud possessors of a brand new baby boy.

The anniversary services of the Methodist church in this place are to be held on the 15th of October.

The apple pickers and the threshers are very busy in this vicinity.

### Spring Brook.

From our Correspondent.

The W. M. S. will give a Thanksgiving tea in the I. O. F. hall on Monday Oct. 9th. Fresh fruits of the season, also fowl and other good things. Come and see for yourselves. Programme to follow tea. Admission, adults 25c., children 15c.

Mrs. Allen Reid, after a long illness, died on Monday morning last. Though treated by several physicians nothing availed to help her. She leaves a large family to mourn her loss. On Wednesday she was laid to rest in Stirling cemetery.

Several changes are taking place in the neighborhood. Wm. Linn, sr., has sold his farm to Jno. McKeown, who, rumor has said, will soon place a handsome bride within its walls. Mr. Linn has bought Phil Lott's house in the village, Mr. Lott removing elsewhere in the near future.

Mr. Geo. Benedict has sold his property to A. G. Shortt, who will soon move in. Mr. Benedict moving north nearer his work on the C. O. R.

We extend a cordial welcome to Mr. Linn and Mr. Shortt to our village.

### Chatterton Chips

Rev. W. E. Pomeroy, of Wardsville, has been visiting his brother-in-law, Geo. Bird, and other relatives of this place.

Garfield Card and sisters, of Bancroft, spent Sunday at their uncle's, S. P. Morden.

Miss Grant, of Belleville, is visiting Misses Maggie and Nellie Litwog.

Mr. Job Reid, who has been visiting his sister at Marlette, Mich., arrived home on Saturday night. His house caught fire on Friday evening, and was badly damaged. The fire was put out by threshing hands who happened to be near by.

How is this for fall weather? The thermometer ranges from 90 to 100. Hope it continues.

### Anson News

From our Correspondent.

Miss Sarah Spurr, who has been the guest of Mrs. Alex McMullen for some weeks, returned to Madoc on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Cummings, of Belleville, and Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Turner of Halloway spent Monday at Mr. W. Smith's.

Mrs. Wm. Heagle and daughter, Miss Maggie, of Sine, are visiting at Mrs. W. Cummings.

Miss Ella Hubble, who is attending Madoc Model School, spent Sunday at her home.

Mr. George Eggleton has his new house about completed.

Miss Allie Bradshaw, of L'Amable spent Sunday at Mrs. A. McMullen's.

A number from here attended the Bancroft Fair.

Some time ago Mr. W. Eddy, near Colborne, sold his crop of apples to Mr. Jas. Coyle for \$1,950. The Colborne Enterprise says that last week Mr. Coyle sold the crop to Mr. J. E. McDonald for four thousand dollars, making a profit of \$2,050 without touching the fruit.

A level headed exchange says:—"Learn this one thing, learn it early in life, and learn it well, that the man who does not believe as you do is not always a fool. The fact that you hold views not in accord with your neighbor is not proof positive that you are right and he is wrong, nor is it any evidence that your neighbor is insincere. If this were not true, then all smart men would belong to one party, and all good men to one church. And if all belonged to one party and one church they would break up both party and church."

### Public School Reports.

IV. DEPT.  
SPELLING 70.

St. III.—Rosa Reynolds 68, Jas. Hough 67, Hazel Hagerman 60, Frank Zwick 64, May Sables 54, Ernest Ward 62, Robbie Thompson 62, Violet Utman 62, Blanche Montgomery 54, Daisy Roy 54, Almon Lacey 52, Claude Hogle 50, Harry Smith 46.

GRAMMAR AND COMPOSITION 100.  
IV. CLASS.—Fred Hall 98, Hazel McGinty 95, Ethel Coulter 92, Alfred Livingston 94, Hazel Calder 48, Florence Hewat 25.

ARITHMETIC 100.

St. III.—M. Whitty 61, Ernest Ward 52, Frank Zwick 51, Jas. Hough 51, Violet Utman 50, Almon Lacey 48, Robbie Thompson 50, Blanche Montgomery 54, Harry Smith 51, Rosa Reynolds 52, May Sables 28, Daisy Roy 27, Hazel Hagerman 25, Claude Hogle 22.

III. DEPT.

GEOGRAPHY 100.

Jr. III.—Arthur Sager 84, Harold Martin 82, Evelyn McCutcheon and Bryson McDonnan 71, Edna Girvick 61, Fred McCutcheon 59, Earl Luey and George Shea 56, Marion Moore 46, Edith Gould 44, Earl Dye 35, Daisy B. Egan 32, Leo Moloney 56, Clara Cummings 55, Marjorie McKeljohn and Reta Cummings 44, Vincent Whitty 43, May Thompson 42, Roy Lansing 41, Roy Biesonnette 40, Lucy Williams 38, Earl Eggleton 36, Mary Balfour 34, Arthur Parry 32, Florence Linn 20, Carrie White 20, Annie Sprague 25, Daisy Hayford and Percy Godfrey 24, Earl Cavert 20, Lulu Lacey and Aletha Coulter 16, Edith Hagerman 9.

II. DEPT.

ARITHMETIC 60.

St. Pr. II.—Stanley Kincaid 60, Lorne Sharpe 50, Frank Linn 40, Melville Barrow 40, Vincent Moloney 20, Florence Kincaid 20, Percy Seeley 0, 2 absent.

SPELLING 70.

Jr. Pr. II.—Lenna Parry 68, Clifford Hutton 66, Graham Knowles 62, Francis Demoreest 62, Edith Bird 56, Kathleen Moloney 48, Alex Williams 38, 1 absent.

St. II.—Percy White 68, Bert Conley 64, Lyman Godfrey 60, Jennie Hannah 60, Ernest Gould 68, Dorothy Moore 56, Gordon Sine 56, Mollie Graine 56, Walter Chard 50, Clarke Boldrick 48, George Gould 48.

St. II.—Wilmot Bailey 70, Hazel Airhart 70, George Smith 60, Annie Mosher 58, Florence Ferguson 53, Joe Moloney 52, Percy Utman 48, Clarence Tulloch 44, Ethel Mitchell 38, James Graine 36.

PRIMARY DEPT.

ARITHMETIC.

St. CLASS.—Hazel Balfour 100, Olive Kerr 100, Edna Gould 100, Harry McCutcheon 90, Edith Graine 50, Mabel Graine 40, Lottie French 0, Katie Kennedy 0, Ernest Airhart 0, Roy Hagerman 0, 10 absent.

St. CLASS.—Helena Boldrick 100, Beatrice Coulter 100, Russell Coulter 100, Elmore Roy 100, John Ackers 100, Hiram Ackers 100, Norman Sine 0, Norman Truesdell 0, 1 absent.

Miss Bessie Lewis of Newboro shot a black bear at Devil Lake that weighed nearly 200 pounds.

The Provincial Government is considering the advisability of increasing jurors' fees to \$3 per day.

John D. Rockefeller paid ten millions in cash as a gift to the General Education Board of New York.

An emigration association is being organized in the old country to start a Kentish colony in Canada.

The telephone lines have lately been extended to Bancroft, and an office has been opened in that village.

Petawawa, near Pembroke, has been settled upon as the site of the Central Training Camp for the Canadian militia.

The Richelieu & Ontario Navigation Company have decided to spend a million dollars in new vessels and other improvements next season.

The Church Army of England has offered to send 2,000 emigrants to Canada next spring if the Canadian Government will pay their passage.

Mr. Justice Nesbitt, of the Supreme Court of Canada, has resigned. The choice of his successor is said to lie between Justice Osler and Justice McLennan, of the Ontario Court.

A huge factory is now being equipped in a western city for the manufacture of an automobile that will cost \$100. The model of the machine is said to have answered all tests. The motor will be of two double opposed cylinders rated at the speed of about 30 miles an hour, and the total weight of the vehicle only about 600 pounds.

The question of injurious substances in medicines which has been agitating the minds of many people, does not concern those who use Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Mothers need have no hesitancy in continuing to give it to their little ones, as it contains absolutely nothing injurious. This remedy is not only perfectly safe to give small children, but is a medicine of great worth and merit. It has a world wide reputation for its cures of coughs, colds and croup and can always be relied upon. For sale by all Druggists.

## Sterling Hall.

Our customers have the satisfaction of selecting from a stock that is always up-to-date, and that our bid is for business on the merits of our merchandise and the lowness of our price.

### DRESS GOODS.

This store has a just reputation for the high class character and variety of its Dress Goods stock. Just now we are showing a superb collection in all the latest styles and weaves.

PRIESTLEY'S BLACKS are strong leaders in Cord-de-Soies, Rosetta, Panneau and French finished Broadcloths at 50c., 75c., \$1.00 to \$1.50 yd.

CHEIFFON FINISHED VENETIANS, exceptional values in Blacks, Browns, Blues, Reds, Greens, etc., at 50c., 75c. and \$1.00 yd.

PLAID GOODS, in regular Clan Tartans, at 35c., 50c., 75c. yd.

### Silk Eoliennes for Evening Wear.

The popularity of these beautiful fabrics is fully assured, and our stock is equal to the occasion both in variety and quality.

SPECIAL VALUE in 40 in. Silk Warp Eolienne, colors Cream, Sky, Nile, Grey and Black at 60c. yd.

SPECIAL VALUE in Silk Spot Eolienne, 42 in. wide, in colors Cream, Resida, Sky, Grey, Navy and Black, at 75c. yd. worth \$1.00.

All shades in our special 27 in. Japan TAFFETA SILK at 50c. yd.

All shades in our Special English LIBERTY SILK at 50c. yd.

### CORDUROY VELVETS.

Cord Velveteens have fashion's full approval for Fall and Winter costuming. There is extra special value in our two lines, in colors Cream, Cardinal, Navy, Brown and Myrtle, at 45c. and 60c. yd.

### PERRIN'S KID GLOVES.

Black and Colored, dressed and undressed, at 75c., \$1.00, \$1.25 pr.

### Carpets and Housefurnishings.

We want you to see the elegant line of Carpets now in stock for the Fall trade. From the lowest to the better numbers the stock is complete and the values exceptionally good.

Special Values in HEMPS at 15c., 20c., 25c. yd.

" " in TAPESTRIES at 35c., 50c., 60c., 75c. yd.

" " in BRUSSELS at 90c. and \$1.00.

" " in VELVETS at \$1.10 and \$1.25 yd.

" " in UNIONS at 30c., 35c., 40c., 50c. yd.

" " in WOOLS at 60c., 75c., \$1.00 yd.

Also a full line of Window Shades and Fixtures, Curtains and Curtain Materials, Wall Papers, Linoleums, and Floor Oil Cloths.

### BOOTS AND SHOES.

Our stock for Fall is now large and well assorted, and our rule is to have quality, style and price so evenly blended that buying them will be a source of both pleasure and profit to the purchaser. If you have not been getting your share of good values come in and get it here.

We Have the Best Boots for Boys.

We Have the Best Boots for Girls.

We Have the Best Boots for Women.

We Have the Best Boots for Men.

### FOR THE MEN.

We aim particularly to sell you good, stylish, perfect-fitting clothing of all kinds. Let us show you wherein our lines excel the ordinary ready-to-wears you find elsewhere.

Special Suit Values in all the New and Nobby Tweeds at \$7.50, \$10.00 to \$15.00.

Special Values in Blacks at \$10.00, \$12.50, \$15.00.

### OVERCOATS AND RAINCOATS.

Cravenette Raincoats of exceptional style and value at \$7.50, \$10. Cravenette Short Overcoats at \$7.00 and \$8.00.

### FALL AND WINTER OVERCOATS.

We have many styles and all good which it will not pay you to miss seeing if you want a coat. Prices, \$5, \$6, \$7, \$8, \$10, \$12.

### BE PRUDENT

and visit our upstairs Crockery Department. The Ladies will find much to interest them there and prices lower than usual.

Special 10 pc. Toilet Sets in shaded Blues, Pinks, Greens and Plain White and Gold, with rolled edge basin, Reg. \$4.00 per set at \$3.25.

Special in Majolica Jugs, regular 10c. for 5c.; reg. 20c. for 10c.

### W. R. MATHER,

Direct Importer of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods and Retailer of Everything to wear for Everybody.

### STRAYED

From the premises of the subscriber, Lot 6 in the 8th Con. of Hungerford, in May last, two yearling Heifers, red and white, with tips of ears frozen off. Any person giving such information as will lead to their recovery will be suitably rewarded.

ANDREW KIRK,  
Tweed P.O.

### FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers for sale Lot 3 in the 7th Con. of Rawdon, containing 200 acres. A good dairy farm, being one of the best watered in the Township of Rawdon. Good frame house, barns and drive house. A good orchard. For terms and further particulars apply to

W. J. FORRESTALL,  
Minto P.O.

THE NEWS-ARGUS  
TO JAN. 1, 1906, 15c.

### FOR SALE.

A good frame barn 30 x 60 feet for sale cheap. Apply to JOHN TANNER,  
Lot 2, 8th Con. Rawdon.

### FARM FOR SALE

1 mile from village of Stirling. 75 acres, south-west corner of Lot 6, Con. 2, Rawdon. All cleared, free from stumps and stones, and in a good state of cultivation. New brick house 22 x 23, with kitchen attached 20 x 23, 10 rooms, cellar under all the house. Basement barn 30 x 80. Large hog pen, bricked inside. Drive shed. Extra well watered by never-failing spring and 2 wells. Large bearing orchard and other small fruit. Any party wanting a larger farm can buy the adjoining 75 acres, making a desirable farm for a man with boys. Apply to

W. J. CHRISTIE,  
Stirling.

News-Argus to Jan. 1, '06, 15c.

## THE WORLD'S MARKETS

REPORTS FROM THE LEADING  
TRADE CENTRES.

Prices of Cattle, Grain, Cheese,  
and Other Dairy Produce  
at Home and Abroad.

Toronto, Oct. 8.—Wheat—Trade in  
Ontario grades is quiet. No. 2  
white is quoted at 74½ to 75c, and  
No. 2 red winter at 73½ to 74c at  
outside points; goose wheat, 67c at  
outside; No. 1 hard is unchanged at  
87c; Georgian Bay No. 1 is  
changed at 87c; Georgian Bay No. 2  
at 86c; Georgian Bay No. 3 at 85c;  
No. 1 Northern at 85c, and No. 2  
Northern at 84c.

Oats—No. 2 white quoted at 30c,  
north and west, and at 21c east.  
Barley—No. 2 quoted at 45 to  
46c; No. 3 extra at 43 to 44c, and  
No. 3 at 40c at outside points.

Flour—Sales of No. 2 at 67 to 68c,  
north and west, and at 70c east.  
Corn—American corn sells at 61½c  
for No. 2, and at 61c for No. 3, lake  
and rail.

Rye—Prices at 58c at outside  
points.

Flour—Ninety per cent. patents  
made of new wheat for export, are  
quoted at \$3 to \$3.10 in buyers'   
sacks at outside points; do., 80c,   
\$3.50 to \$3.60. Manitoba flour, un-  
changed; No. 1 patents, \$5 to \$5.20;  
No. 2 patents, \$4.70 to \$4.80 on  
track, Toronto.

Millfeed—At outside points bran  
is quoted at \$1.50 to \$1.62, and  
shorts at \$1.7 to \$1.80. Manitoba  
bran in sacks, \$1.50 to \$1.7, and  
shorts at \$1.9 to \$2.0.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Apples—Choice stock, \$1.50 to \$2  
per bush, and cooking apples, \$1  
to \$1.25.

Bears—Hand-picked, \$1.75; prime  
\$1.60 to \$1.65.

Honey—The market is steady at  
64 to 74c for strained, and \$1.50 to  
\$2 per dozen cans.

Hops—The market is dull at 15 to  
20c per lb.

Hay—Oats lots of No. 1 timothy  
are quoted at \$8 to \$8.50 on track  
here, and No. 2 at \$6 to \$6.50.

Straw—Car lots quoted at \$6 on  
track, Toronto.

Potatoes—They are quoted at 60  
to 70c per bag on track.

Live poultry—Fat hens, 7 to 8c;  
thin, 6 to 7c; fat chickens, 9 to 10c;  
thin, 7 to 8c; ducks, 8c, all live  
weight.

THE DAIRY MARKETS.

Butter—Found rolls are jobbing at  
20 to 21c; tubs, 19 to 20c, and  
19c, and inferior, 16c. Creamery  
prints sell at 22½ to 23c, and solids  
at 21 to 22c.

Eggs—Sales are 18½c per dozen  
in case lots; splits, 16 to 16½c.

Cheese—Prices at 11½ to 12c per  
lb., the latter for twins.

HOG PRODUCTS.

Bacon—Long clear, 11½ to 11½c  
per lb. in case lots; mess pork, 11½c;  
short cut \$22 to \$22.50.

Cured Meats—Hams, light to medium,  
14 to 14½c; do., heavy, 15c;  
rolls, 12c; shoulders, 11c; backs, 10c;  
16c; breakfast bacon, 14½ to 15c.

Lard—Tierces, 10½c; tubs, 10½c;  
pails, 10½c.

BUSINESS AT MONTREAL.

Montreal, Oct. 8.—The flour market  
is steady with an easy undertone.  
The new crop of wheat is being offered  
more freely on the market, and  
prices have come down on spot  
to \$1.40 to \$1.45 per bushel in car-  
load lots for choice prime; hand-  
picked pea beans are quoted about  
15c per bushel higher. Peas are  
easier, and new crop boiling peas  
can be bought for 95c to \$1 per  
bushel in carload lots in Montreal.  
Oats are unchanged, and sales on a  
firm market are being made at 34½  
to 35c for No. 2 white, and 33½ to  
34c for No. 3. The provision mar-  
ket, owing to a somewhat inadequate  
supply on the market, the packers'  
demand for hogs this morning  
had the effect of stiffening prices,  
and from \$6.75 to \$7 per 100 was  
paid for good, mixed lots; a corre-  
sponding increase in the price of  
dressed hogs is looked for, and prices  
this week for hams, bacon and lard show  
no change, and a good trade is  
passing especially with the country  
dealers.

UNITED STATES MARKETS.

St. Louis, Oct. 8.—Wheat—Closed—  
September, 82½c; December, 82½c;  
May, 86½c.

Milwaukee, Oct. 3.—Wheat—No. 1  
Northern, 87½ to 88½c; No. 2 North-  
ern, 84 to 85c; No. 3, 80c to 81c. Rye—  
No. 1, 68 to 69c. Barley—No. 2,  
54½c; sample, 57 to 58c. Corn—May,  
44½ to 45½c bid.

Duluth, Oct. 8.—Wheat—Closed—  
No. 1 Northern, 84½c; No. 2  
Northern, 81½c; Sept., old, 84c; do.,  
new, 81½c; Dec., 79½c; May, 82½c.

Minneapolis, Oct. 3.—Wheat—Closed—  
Sept., 82½c; Dec., 83½ to 84½c;  
May, 86½c; No. 1 hard, 86½c; No. 1  
Northern, 85½c; No. 2 Northern, 82½c.

Flour—First patents, \$5 to \$5.10;  
second patents, \$4.80 to \$4.90;  
first clear, \$3.80 to \$3.90; second  
clear, \$3.50 to \$3.60. Bran—  
In bulk, \$11.50.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Toronto, Oct. 8.—The Western  
Market was characterized to-day by  
a good all-around trade in all offer-  
ings excepting those of pronounced  
inferiority.

Export cattle, choice, \$4.25 to \$4.75  
Do., medium, 4.00 to 4.25  
Do., bulls, 3.50 to 3.75  
Do., cows, 3.25 to 3.50  
Do., calves, 3.00 to 3.25  
Do., pigs, 3.75 to 4.00  
Do., medium, 3.00 to 3.25  
Do., common, 2.50 to 2.75  
Do., cows, choice, 2.25 to 2.50  
Do., common, 2.00 to 2.25  
Feeders, short-keep, 3.50 to 3.75  
Do., bulls, 1.75 to 2.25  
Do., medium, 3.25 to 3.50

Do., light	3.00	3.25
Stockers, choice	3.00	3.25
Do., common	2.50	2.75
Do., bulls	2.00	2.25
Export, per cwt.	4.00	4.15
Do., bucks	3.00	3.50
Call sheep, per cwt.	5.00	5.75
Lamb, per cwt.	5.00	5.75
Calves, each	3.50	6.00
Calves, each	2.00	12.00
Hogs, selected, cwt.	6.12	6.30
Do., lights, cwt.	5.75	6.00
Do., fats, cwt.	5.75	6.00

## A FOREST-COVERED REGION

Ontario Boundary Commissioner  
Describes Far North.

A Toronto despatch says:—Word  
has been received from T. J. Patten,  
the Ontario member of the commis-  
sion which is engaged in marking the  
north boundary line between On-  
tario and Alaska, that the region  
between the Yukon and the Arctic  
Ocean, north of the Yukon, is a  
white, desolate, and barren land.  
Mr. Patten writes to say that  
on Sept. 16, the surveyors had  
penetrated into the wilds, 65 miles  
north of Labyrinth Lake. From the  
lake to the fifty-eighth parallel  
the country was very rough, and  
was to be expected as that is the  
neighborhood of the height of land.  
Beyond that the party crossed many  
beds of streams and tracks of good  
clay soil. The territory was heavily  
timbered with large white and  
black spruce, jack pine, poplar, and  
balm of Gilead. The higher ground  
was covered with white pine and as  
far as could be seen there was no  
forest land.

## MUST NOT USE ROD.

Corporal Punishment Prohibited  
by Chicago Superintendent.

A Chicago despatch says:—Superin-  
tendent Cooley has issued a circular  
to Chicago Public school principals  
which he hopes will put a stop to  
the use of corporal punishment. The  
attention of principals is called to  
the rule which provides that "no  
corporal punishment of any kind  
shall be inflicted in any of the schools  
of the city." Superintendent Cooley  
says further: "This prohibition is  
not limited merely to principals and  
teachers, but is absolute. Complaint  
has been made that in some of the  
schools the principals call in parents,  
who permit, and in some cases re-  
quest that they inflict corporal pun-  
ishment upon their children. This is  
a distinct violation both of the let-  
ter and the spirit of the rule, and  
must not be permitted. No person,  
whether connected with the school  
system or not, shall be permitted  
to inflict corporal punishment on a  
pupil in any Public school of Chicago."

## INDIAN GUILTY OF MURDER

Jury Returned Verdict After Five  
Hours' Deliberation.

A Brantford despatch says:—At  
11.30 on Friday night the jury in  
the case of Joseph Bennett, on trial  
for the murder of Betsy Jacobs, an  
Indian woman, returned a verdict of  
guilty. It was thought that there  
would be a disagreement, as the  
jurors remained out for five hours.  
Four jurymen were inclined to be  
favorable to the prisoner, but finally  
yielded. Mr. Justice Anglin thanked  
the jury for their consideration of  
the case, and said that no other ver-  
dict would have been in accord with  
the evidence. Bennett took the  
verdict in a remarkably cool and un-  
concerned manner. There are now  
two convicted murderers in Brant-  
ford Jail awaiting the sentence of  
death. Felix Doyle, for murdering  
his mother, and Joseph Bennett for  
the murder of Betsy Jacobs.

WILL HANG TOGETHER.

Mr. Justice Anglin on Saturday  
sentenced Felix Doyle and Joseph  
Bennett to be hanged on Dec. 15th  
next. A reserve case was asked for  
Doyle, but the plea being refused,  
it, stating that the plea might be  
taken to the Court of Appeal.  
Doyle broke down under the sen-  
tence, but Bennett was immovable.  
Both prisoners asserted their inno-  
cence.

## JAPAN IS JUBILANT.

Newspapers a Unit in Welcoming  
Alliance With Britain.

A Tokyo despatch says: The news-  
papers are almost a unit in welcom-  
ing the alliance with England, es-  
pecially as regards its extension of  
scope and enhancement of power.  
The Jiji expresses unqualified satis-  
faction with it, and despite its se-  
vere criticisms of the peace treaty  
with Russia, warmly welcomes the  
Japanese Cabinet's achievement.  
The Asahi and Nichi Nichi consid-  
er the conclusion of the alliance the  
greatest diplomatic feat of modern  
times.

In business circles there is general  
jubilation. The Bourse is remark-  
ably active, and there is an all-  
round advance in prices.

With reference to the alliance, the  
leading metropolitan newspapers ex-  
press satisfaction. While holding the  
Ministry responsible for the blind-  
ness of the peace conference, they do  
not withhold the praise due the con-  
tractors of one of the most impor-  
tant international agreements of  
modern times.

## 150,000 ARE HOMELESS.

Earthquake in Southern Italy  
Brought Much Destruction.

A Naples despatch says: Already  
three weeks have elapsed since the  
catastrophe around Calabria, but  
the amount of damage done has not  
yet been fully ascertained. It, how-  
ever, is now known that more than  
150,000 people are homeless.

Masacres of Christians by Turkish  
troops are reported from Macedonia.  
France has accepted Russia's in-  
vitation to attend the peace conference  
at The Hague.

## BIG SHIP COMBINE.

Anglo-Japanese Co. Will Have a  
Capital of \$25,000,000.

The London Standard's Liverpool  
correspondent reports the formation  
of a big Anglo-Japanese ship-own-  
ing and carrying combination, with  
a capital of \$25,000,000. It will take  
over about 40 steamships, varying  
from 2,000 to 3,000 tons each, which  
Japan acquired for transport work  
during the war, and will use them  
chiefly for centralizing the Japanese  
coasting trade. Some of them will  
be used for carrying shipments to  
and from India and China. Port Ar-  
thur will be the Far Eastern head-  
quarters and distributing centre.  
The Japanese Government has granted  
concessions there for warehouses  
and docks. The combination, further-  
more, proposes to acquire several  
large cargo steamers of from 10,000  
to 20,000 tons, to carry freight  
direct between Japan, China, Liver-  
pool, London, Antwerp, and some  
French port. It is believed that  
Japan's export trade will receive  
enormous development, and that it  
will be linked with China's, while a  
brisk business will be done with Eu-  
ropean manufacturers. Sir Alfred  
Jones, senior partner in the firm of  
Elders Dempster and Co., Ltd., of  
London, and several Chinese mer-  
chants are mentioned in connection with  
the plan.

## CANADA AT PITTSBURG.

Great Interest Being Taken in Her  
Exhibits at the Fair.

An Ottawa despatch says: Mr. Wil-  
liam A. Burns, who has charge of  
the Canadian exhibit at Pittsburg,  
Pa., is in the city for a day or two  
to arrange for the transference of  
some mineral displays at Liege, Bel-  
gium, to the Canadian section of the  
Imperial Institute in London, Eng-  
land. Mr. Burns brings the best of  
news from the Pittsburg Exposition.  
In the five weeks during which the  
fair has been running he says the  
people have visited the Canadian  
exhibit in great numbers. The at-  
tendance at the fair is about 14,000  
daily, and interest centres in the  
Canadian goods, which constitute  
the most attractive exhibition fea-  
ture on the ground.

## THEFTS OF BAGGAGE.

C. P. R. on Track of Systematic  
Looting at St. John, N. B.

A St. John, N. B., despatch says:  
The local police have seized a banjo  
in a Carleton house and held it as  
part of the property stolen from  
C. P. R. passengers' baggage. In  
transit through here. During the  
year the C. P. R. has paid thousands  
of dollars in claims for trans-Atlan-  
tic baggage stolen from passengers.  
The robberies consisted chiefly of  
jewelry and valuable articles. The  
robberies were committed by persons  
who had access to the baggage be-  
fore it was put on the steamers go-  
ing to Europe or after being taken  
from steamers coming to Canada.

## FREE SPEECH IN RUSSIA.

Censorship of Press is Now Prac-  
tically Abolished.

The Moscow correspondent of The  
London Times says:—The expectation  
that the Government would cancel  
vexatious restrictions on the reports  
of the meetings of the Zemstvo Con-  
gress was realized on Wednesday.  
The bill so far as the proceedings of  
the congress are concerned, is dis-  
cussed to exaggerate the importance  
of this step, because for the first time  
the Russian press is able freely to re-  
cord the debates of political meet-  
ings. This will in itself greatly con-  
tribute to promote confidence and  
the political questions to the masses.

## GROWTH OF WINNIPEG.

Building Permits Amount to  
Nearly Ten Million Dollars.

A Winnipeg despatch says: The  
building record is greater than ever.  
Compared with the total figure for  
previous years it shows a marvellous  
increase. In last year's record sev-  
eral millions were represented by the  
new C. P. R. terminals, the Eaton  
block, the gas works improvements  
and other large structures. There  
are over 1,200 building permits  
to date than last year, but the  
majority of these are residences. The  
report, which speaks for itself, is as  
follows:—  
1904—Permits, 1,768; buildings,  
2,268; cost, \$9,651,750.  
1905—Permits, 2,761; buildings,  
3,589; cost, \$9,627,950.

## TAKE OVER C. A. R. LINE.

Grand Trunk Now Operates Mr.  
Booth's Railway.

A Montreal despatch says:—The  
management of the Grand Trunk  
Railway announces that the Canada  
Atlantic Railway has been taken  
over, and that the following  
board of directors has been elect-  
ed:—Chas. M. Hayes, P. H. Fitzgugh,  
F. H. McGilgan, Jos. Hobson, W.  
H. Higgar, J. W. Wood, Frank  
Scott. The following names were  
elected officers:—Chas. M. Hayes,  
president; F. H. Fitzgugh, vice-presi-  
dent; Frank Scott, secretary-treasur-  
er; H. W. Walker, general auditor.

## FAVOR ADMISSION OF JEWS

St. Petersburg Professors Object  
to Restrictions.

A St. Petersburg despatch says:—  
The council of professors has voted  
in favor of the unrestricted admis-  
sion of Jews to the university coun-  
cils, regardless of the regulation re-  
stricting Hebrew students to 3 per  
cent of the university body. The re-  
cords of the university promised to  
give his hearty support to the re-  
commendation.

## ILLUSTRATION FAIRS.

AT NORTH RENFREW AND SIM-  
COE EXHIBITIONS.

Provincial Department is Arrang-  
ing to Have a Number of  
Educational Features.

All the agricultural societies in the  
province have been invited by Mr.  
H. B. Cowan, Provincial Superinten-  
dent of Agriculture, to send exhibi-  
tions to the North Renfrew exhibi-  
tion, on October 5 and 6, or the  
Simcoe exhibition in Norfolk  
County, October 18th and 19th.  
These are two of the very best  
purely agricultural societies in the  
Province. They both have splendid  
grounds and buildings, the equal of  
any in the Province, and the grounds  
and buildings are practically all paid  
for. The North Renfrew society, of the  
North Renfrew society for 1904 showed  
that its buildings are worth \$13,000,  
its lands \$3,000, total \$16,000, with  
liabilities of only \$400. The report of  
the Norfolk Union society showed  
that its lands are worth \$3,000, its  
buildings \$6,500, total \$9,500, with  
a mortgage of only \$500. The Ontario  
Department of Agriculture is  
arranging for a convention of repre-  
sentatives from the other agricul-  
tural societies in the Province at each  
of the exhibitions. Reduced rates of  
fare are being secured over the railroads,  
particulars of which will be mailed  
your society later. It is expected  
that delegates will be able to attend  
at half rates.

The Department believes that the  
time is coming when there will be a  
method of conducting them at their  
societies in the Province, and that  
instead of holding so many exhibi-  
tions.

## FEWER AND LARGER

exhibitions will be held. This will  
make it possible to arrange the ex-  
hibitions into circuits and for the  
various educational institutions of  
the country to prepare special exhi-  
bits to take from one exhibition to  
another. To illustrate what can be  
done in this direction the Depart-  
ment is arranging to have a number  
of educational features at both of  
these exhibitions. Delegates who at-  
tend will be able to gain full infor-  
mation as to the cost of introducing  
these features and as to the best  
methods of conducting them at their  
exhibitions. The evening of the first  
day a meeting of the delegates will  
be held, when an opportunity will be  
given them to discuss the various  
features of the exhibition and other  
matters relating to the management  
of fairs.

The special features of these exhibi-  
tions will include:—

1. Demonstrations in the women's  
department under the direction of  
Mr. G. A. Putnam, Superintendent of  
Ontario Women's Institutes.  
2. Live stock judging competitions  
for farmers' sons.  
3. A special exhibit prepared by  
Mr. F. C. Elford, Chief of the Poul-  
try Division of the Dominion De-  
partment of Agriculture, illustrating  
desirable and undesirable types of  
birds for fattening purposes,  
showing a model poultry house, fat-  
tening crates, packing cases, methods  
of packing, trap nests, etc., etc.

4. An exhibit of desirable and un-  
desirable types of hogs, with slides  
showing injuries caused by the  
treatment and methods of hand-  
ling hogs when alive.

5. An exhibit in the fruit depart-  
ment prepared by Mr. Alex. McNeill,  
Chief of the Fruit Division, Ottawa,  
illustrating the right and wrong  
methods of packing fruit, infractions  
of the Fruit Marks Act, etc. There  
will also be a special exhibit of de-  
sirable and undesirable fruit for the  
district, fruit from groves and  
sprayed trees, etc. This part of the  
exhibit will be in charge of Mr. W.  
T. Macoun, of the Central Experi-  
mental Farm, Ottawa.

6. A special exhibit by the Seed  
Division of the Dominion Depart-  
ment of Agriculture showing var-  
ious weeds designated in the Seed  
Control Act passed at the recent ses-  
sion of Parliament. This exhibit  
will include what is known as "The  
Noxious Weeds of Ontario."

7. Labor Saving Devices. This  
will include a gasoline engine operat-  
ing a cream separator, sawing wood,  
cutting ensilage, pumping water,  
etc., etc.

ALL AT THE SAME TIME.

8. A complete system of farm suc-  
cage, such as can be introduced  
into any farmer's house at slight  
cost.

9. A special exhibit in the Dairy  
Department prepared by the cheese  
exporters of Montreal, and Mr. N.  
G. Somerville, Superintendent of the  
Government Cool Curing Room  
at Brockville. This will include pro-  
perly and improperly constructed  
cheese boxes, strong boxes, broken  
boxes as received at Montreal, im-  
properly packed boxes showing the  
cheese too large or too small for  
the boxes they were shipped in,  
properly and improperly cured  
cheese, defective cheeses, etc.

At the Simcoe exhibition in addi-  
tion to the above, there will also be  
a gymkhana or competition on  
horse back in front of the grand  
stand, a competition by school chil-  
dren for the best drilled squad, and  
demonstration plots illustrating meth-  
ods of growing farm crops and  
crops suitable for the district.

As already stated, delegates will be  
able to obtain full information as to  
the cost of each of these features,  
should they desire to introduce them  
at their exhibition, and pointers in  
regard to the best methods of man-  
aging them.

As these have been for some years  
two of the best exhibitions in the  
Province, and these special features  
have been added for the purpose of  
illustrating to fair managers and  
directors that they can be put on in  
it is earnestly hoped that every society  
that can do so will arrange to send  
delegates to either one of these ex-  
hibitions.

The Banitos in southwest Africa  
are stirring up a holy war against  
the British and Boers, and the lat-  
ter have asked permission to carry  
rifles.

## 400-MILE MARCH.

Twenty-five Doukhobors Arrested  
After Great Suffering.

A Winnipeg despatch says: One of  
the most heartrending pilgrimages  
in the history of Doukhobor eccen-  
tricity has been brought to light by  
the arrest on Saturday at Canora, a  
small station on the Canadian  
Northern Railway, 300 miles north-  
west of Winnipeg, of twenty-five re-  
ligious fanatics, who had made a  
400-mile trek across the prairies in  
search of the Redeemer. The agita-  
tors of the band started from the  
Prince Albert district about the end  
of August and succeeded in gather-  
ing strength in the villages of Thunder  
Hills and Yorkton districts, till  
the band numbered twenty-five, of  
whom eighteen were women and chil-  
dren. Sgt. Duncan, of the Mounted  
Police, at Kamsack, effected the ar-  
rest, and the party will be taken  
back to Prince Albert. The women  
and children were almost naked, and  
their pinched faces bore witness to  
the frightful privations which they  
had endured in the long tramp. The  
feet of some of the band were blis-  
tered and bleeding, and in the ma-  
jority of cases they were bound with  
coarse hempen rope. The police and  
Government officials are puzzled as  
to the action to be taken in regard  
to these people. This band has been  
travelling over the wild country of  
the North practically unknown to  
the officers of the law, and it is re-  
markable that they survived the  
hardships of the march.

## ON THE MAIN LINE.

Manager Hays Opens the G. T. R.  
to Brantford.

A Brantford despatch says: "We're  
on the railway map at last!" was  
the slogan with which the citizens of  
Brantford greeted the coming of the  
first passenger train on the main  
line of the Grand Trunk Railway on  
Saturday. It was an event that had  
long been desired, and when the con-  
summation was at last realized it  
was fit and proper that the people  
should give themselves over to re-  
joicing.

The celebration here on Saturday  
afternoon to mark the passing of  
Brantford from the branch-line stage  
of transportation to the unfettered  
glory of the main line was joyous  
and infectious. Old and young par-  
ticipated in it with hearty good-will  
and even the rosy-cheeked children,  
for which the place is noted, shout-  
ed their welcome in no unimpassioned  
tones.

The ceremony of declaring the  
main line through Brantford and the  
new station open took place about  
4 p.m. Mr. Charles Hays, gen-  
eral manager of the Grand Trunk,  
performing that pleasing task. Hon.  
W. J. Hanna, for the Provincial  
Government, supplemented Mr.  
Hays' words with a few appropriate  
remarks. He also declared the line  
open "and going on."

## RUSH OF GRAIN.

C. P. R. Has Hauled More Than  
Five Million Bushels.

A Montreal despatch says: The  
increase in the amount of grain  
marketed to the different stations of  
the C. P. R. in the Northwest still  
goes on, and from present indica-  
tions it would seem as if last year's  
figures would be trebled. The latest  
report received at the head offices of  
the C. P. R. gives the total up to  
Wednesday evening, Sept. 27. Up  
to that time there had been 5,750,  
000 bushels of grain brought to the  
different stations from the harvest  
district. These figures form a new re-  
cord in the history of wheat-raising  
in the Northwest, and they also in-  
dicate with what promptness and  
despatch the golden harvest is be-  
ing gathered and brought to market.  
This report indicates clearly that  
last year's figures are dwarfed into  
insignificance by it, as during this  
same period in 1904 the number of  
bushels marketed numbered only two  
million, almost four million bushels  
less than this year's.

The receipts of grain at the C. P.  
R. elevator at Fort William also  
show a phenomenal increase. Up to  
Thursday, the 28th inst., no less  
than 1,612,000 bushels of grain had  
been received, as compared with  
472,000 bushels received during the  
same period of 1904.

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472,000 bushels received during the  
same period of 1904.

## MOST POWERFUL CRUISER.

Addition to Britain's Navy  
Launched—Last of Class.

A Barrow-in-Furness, England, de-  
spatch says: The Duchess of Devon-  
shire, on Saturday launched the  
armored cruiser Natal, which Col.  
Vickers, who presided at a luncheon  
subsequent to the launching de-  
scribed as the most powerful cruiser  
in the world. Albert Vickers, of the  
firm of Vickers, Sons and Maxim,  
builders of the engines of the Natal,  
said she would probably be the last  
cruiser launched, as such vessels in  
future would be fast battleships and  
carry heavier guns. The displace-  
ment of the Natal is 1,355 tons; her  
speed will be 22.33 knots, and she  
will carry six 9.2-inch, four 7.5-inch,  
two 12-pounders, 25 8-pounders, and  
two machine guns.

## SECURES MASTERY OF ASIA

Britain Victorious in a War She  
Did Not Wage.

A Vienna despatch says:—That  
England has come victorious out of  
a war she did not wage is the com-  
monly expressed opinion of the  
Anglo-Japanese Treaty. The news-  
papers here regard it as a diploma-  
tic triumph, laying the foundation  
for an Anglo-Japanese mastery of  
Asia. Some fears are expressed lest  
it provoke a Russo-German alliance,  
the cost of which Austria might have  
to pay in the Balkans.

## FLASHES FROM THE WIRE

The Very Latest Items

## A Double Six

"Eight!"

"Eleven!"

The two men placed their elbows on the table and faced each other across it. Somersby, the younger, stared at his opponent, as though unable to comprehend the meaning of the throw.

The Captain gave a quick glance at the dice and then fixed his eyes on the other's in a manner that resembled nothing so much as the eager, relentless glance of the hawk.

The afternoon was oppressively hot. Through the open windows there rushed a hot, stifling air that reminded its victims of the scorching vapors of a torrid zone.

There was a deathlike silence for some moments, and then the younger man threw up his hands despairingly.

"It's no use!" he ejaculated. "Luck is dead against me. May I be shot if I ever saw such a combination of throws! The dice seem possessed with a fatalism for me!"

The Captain looked at his long moustache thoughtfully.

"Your turn will come," he remarked. "You can, and will, retrieve your position yet."

"Retrieve, did you say?" exclaimed the other, in a sudden access of passion. "Retrieve? I have lost for the time this afternoon. What's the use of talking about retrieving? Why, man, I'm clumped out!"

The Captain interjected another cigar.

"You can go on," he said, quietly. "I will accept your note of hand up to, say, another thousand."

The other hesitated for a moment and then took up the dice again.

"Very well—in for a penny, in for a pound."

The Captain resumed, with the ghost of a smile on his thin lips. Half an hour later the young man dropped his head on the table and gave vent to a groan.

The Captain rose and stood with his back to the mantelpiece. His keen face was stamped with the grim seriousness of purpose of a man determined to pursue his antagonist to the bitter end.

"Come, Somersby," he said, lightly. "You surely have some property you can stake?"

Somersby sprang to his feet.

"Not another throw for me," he exclaimed, and then he paused and passed his hand over his temples.

"Yes, I think I will. I can stake the reversion under my father's will. Come on!"

They sat down again. Just as they recommenced play a girl of about twenty, with a wealth of dark hair and blue-black eyes, entered the room.

"Frank," she exclaimed, "this is too bad of you! Surely you have had enough of this. We want to play tennis. Flora has come. Captain, you will join us, won't you? It's a shame to stay indoors."

The Captain made a gesture of helplessness.

"I am bound to give your brother his revenge," he said.

"Revenge! Nonsense!" cried the girl. "You don't want to play any more, do you, Frank?"

The young man looked at the Captain and paused for an instant before replying.

"Yes; go away, there's a good soul; we can't come this afternoon," he said.

The girl turned away in high dudgeon.

Somersby threw eagerly, with an almost frenzied look on his face. His fist-luck still continued, and soon he had lost even the reversion—his last available asset.

He rose from the table unsteadily. His face was flushed, and it was apparent that he had been drinking heavily.

The Captain, on the other hand, was perfectly cool and self-possessed.

"It's all over," said Somersby, with an air of utter dejection.

There was a silence for a few moments, and then the Captain remarked:

"You didn't expect the pleasure of Miss Scourfield's company this afternoon, I presume?"

The other turned and confronted him with an angry frown.

"No; what of it?" he said, huskily.

The Captain threw away his cigar and lit a cigarette.

"I was thinking," he remarked, as he inhaled a mouthful of smoke, "that perhaps you would be surprised if she knew of your loss."

"What do you mean?" said Somersby, growing redder than ever.

"I understand you cherish hopes in that direction," rejoined the Captain.

condition that you will stake your right to ask her to marry you—for say, twelve months—against all I have won to-day. In other words, if you win you will regain everything; if you lose you will pledge your word of honor not to speak of love to the lady for twelve months. Do you agree?"

The young man rose and scanned the Captain's face carefully for a moment before replying.

"Do I understand that you desire to marry her?" he asked at length.

The Captain bowed.

"I have already some acquaintance with the charming young lady," he replied, "and I certainly should like to marry her."

There was a deep silence, broken only by Somersby's quick breathing.

It was plain that the wine had had a decided effect upon his faculties.

"Very well," he said, at length, and the pair sat down again.

Before a couple of throws had been made a young girl entered the room. She was strikingly beautiful, with a mass of hair crowning a high, well-shaped forehead in an aureole of glory; her face was oval, her chin firm, and there was an expression of dignity and intellect in her eyes.

Both men started and stared at her. Somersby with averted face and halting speech, the Captain with an obsequious bow.

"How do you do?" she said, smiling, shaking hands with them.

"It is too bad of you to stay here at this weather game while the sun is shining outside and tennis is waiting."

There was a mumbled response from the players, and then the game proceeded. The young man was flushed and agitated; his hand shook, his frame quivered with excitement.

The girl sat watching them with an expressionless face—now glancing through the window, now turning over the leaves of a book, but ever and anon keeping an eye on the game.

Presently Somersby gave vent to a little cry.

"We are even!" he exclaimed. "This throw will decide it."

All through that game he had fought doggedly on against his bad luck, always with a lot of leeway to make up, and now, at length, with the last few throws, fortune had rewarded him.

"Yes, this will decide it," said the Captain, under his breath.

Somersby took the dice-box in his hand and rattled it unsteadily again and again, as if loth to throw it down and learn what the fates had in store for him.

"Eleven!" he cried, at length, in tense tones, his eyes fixed on the cubes.

The Captain seized the dice and threw hurriedly.

Then both men leaned over the table, their eyes fascinated by the tiny black dots on the cubes.

When at length they had grasped the result a remarkable contrast was observable in their bearing.

The Captain leaned back in his seat and drew a long breath.

The other rose from his seat with a half-smothered cry of despair.

"Finis!" he ejaculated, staggering blindly from the room like a man who had seen a ghost.

The Captain had thrown a double six.

Five minutes later Alice Somersby saw her brother go upstairs to his room with a half-dazed look in his eyes that she could not but have noticed.

She went to his door, unlocked the door and made her clench her tiny hands and long that she were a man and could do something to rescue him from his greatest enemy—himself.

Her eyes filled with tears as she thought of Flora Scourfield, her bosom friend, whose name had long been coupled with her light-hearted, generous, but easily led brother.

What could a mere girl do to avert disaster if the only son—the fool of the family—persisted in rushing headlong into it?

Bursting with indignation, she sought her friend, and the two girls spent half an hour together discussing matters.

It was while thus engaged that they presently heard two men, who were staying in the house, discussing Somersby and the Captain.

"I fear Somersby has been cleaned out," said one.

"It's a downright shame," said the other. "Somebody ought to stop it. Wherever did he pick the Captain up? Nobody seems to know much about him."

"He came from India," rejoined his companion, "and brought a pretty bad reputation with him; if what I hear is true, the man is a notorious cheat and a regular low-down fellow."

The other gave a snort of indignation.

"It's beastly hard lines for Somersby," he muttered. "But what can we—guests of his—do? We can't interfere."

"Somersby's badly hit," said the other. "See last stake," he continued. "A lower tone, 'was a very bad'—an extraordinary one. I heard that brute bragging about it just now, and it made my gorge rise. It appears that when Somersby had lost all he played for his liberty of action in regard to Miss Scourfield, he lent, of course, and now he has passed his word of honor that he will not speak of love to her for the next twelve months."

"Where!" ejaculated the other, surprised. "Wasn't he madly the surprise means to cut him out?"

Then the conversation went out of earshot. The two girls clasped hands tightly and clung to each other. They could scarcely believe their own senses.

When Alice caught sight of her friend's face she saw that it was wet with tears.

"Don't, dear," she whispered, kissing her.

"You will excuse me, dear," she said. "I must go home for a few minutes. I shall not be long."

Alice watched, in amazement, her beautiful, stately figure go down the gravel path, and she wondered.

Ten minutes later Flora returned and went straight to the room where she had watched the fateful game in progress.

The Captain was still at the dice, throwing left hand against right; but he sprang to his feet and was all attention when she entered.

"That is a profitless occupation," Captain," she exclaimed, with a strange laugh—such a laugh as one seldom hears from the lips of innocence and beauty. "I will play with you."

"You?" cried the Captain, starting back.

"Yes, I wish to do so," replied the girl, firmly.

The Captain protested. He was staggered, he said, by the bare idea of playing for money with a young lady, and especially with one whom he had just met.

He was interrupted by a sharp reminder that she was waiting; and, seeing the inflexible look in her eyes, he shrugged his shoulders and sat down, with a quick glance at the pile of gold and notes at his opponent's side.

The glory of the afternoon faded into evening while the players sat there, courting the fickle goddess of fortune. Now the game favored one, now another; but the pile at the Captain's side steadily increased, and the girl's face wore an odd look, half amused, half patronizing. There was scarcely a word uttered; only the rattle of the dice fell on their ears monotonously.

Dinner was announced; but, to the wonderment of everyone, the young lady sent a message of excuse, and the game proceeded.

Lying face downwards on a couch in his room, Somersby was a prey to the bitterest pangs of remorse and shame. The effects of the wine had worn off, and his brain was alive with a thousand sharp and bitter thoughts. He—the only son—the one to whom the family naturally looked for guidance and support—he, the heir to the estate—an inheritance which, alas! he had now forfeited—had sunk so low as to barter away his patrimony, his self-respect, his right to woo and win the girl to whom he had studiously paid court for the last year—all—aye, honor itself—had gone, and he was bereft, through weakness and folly, of all that life held out to him.

He rose at length with a sad, white face, and, descending the stairs, entered the room where he had staked and lost all.

He started back, aghast, stupefied, by the sight that met his gaze—Flora playing with the Captain—Flora!

The young man rubbed his eyes to make sure that he was not dreaming. Then, as the horror of the truth rushed upon him, he would fain have fled from the spot rather than witness such a scene.

A wave of indignation passed over him, and he cast a stern, inquiring glance at the Captain. But the players were too much engrossed to notice the intruder.

He sat down, and watched them fascinated by the spectacle.

The Captain's luck had changed, and little by little the girl's winnings mounted up.

"By Jove! You have exhausted my money!" said the Captain at length, with a cracked, high-pitched laugh.

"You can stake the paper you won this afternoon," said the girl, in a low voice.

The Captain glanced at her face, which was pale and expressionless, and then proceeded.

The girl's luck continued in the ascendant, and the Captain grew flurried and nervous.

"I have nothing left but Mr. Somersby's reversion," he whispered.

"Stake that," said the girl. The Captain hesitated for a moment, but a warning look from his opponent's eyes daunted him, and he went on recklessly. He lost again, and threw up his hands with an attempt at despair.

"The dice are bewitched!" he cried. "There is something else!" said the girl, fixing her eyes on his.

"Do you wish me to give you a note of hand or to pledge my watch?" he said with a sneer. "I am afraid you would not accept my watch."

The girl placed her elbows on the table and confronted him with set lips.

"You have something more that you can stake," she said hoarsely. "I will risk all I have here against—"

She paused, as though the words cost her an effort—against what was staked last by Mr. Somersby this afternoon and lost."

The Captain's face grew dark. He saw the whole thing clearly now, and he hated her.

"I will play no more!" he cried. Somersby sprang from his seat and strode towards him.

"By Heaven, you had better!" he cried, through his chattering teeth.

The two men's eyes met for an instant, and then the Captain sat down and lingered the dice his face glowing anger.

The game proceeded. Somersby stood watching with unbelief. When it came to the last throw the Captain dilled for a long time with the cubes. He gave a quick glance at the girl's face—a picture of impassivity—then at the pile of gold and notes at her side, and finally he threw.

"Eleven!" he cried.

The girl seized the dice-box, thrust the cubes in, and threw.

"A double six!" cried the Captain, in a voice that sounded like the snarl of a wild animal.

Then he rose from his seat, threw a glance full of malice at his opponent, and went into the hall. A moment later they heard his footsteps on the gravel path.

Somersby stood silent, a statueque figure, his face a study in emotions. Shame, anguish, and bitterness fought for supremacy in his heart.

The past and the future were swallowed up in the present. He felt like a drowning man before

## About the House

### SELECTED RECIPES.

The fitch or rump roast is one which is much neglected. To get it would be unwise for a small family as the bone is large, but for one as the size it is much less expensive than the so-called "best cuts," and much more uniformly tender. The ribs roasts are not as profitable for a family whose members dislike fat or gristle, and most of the people do both, and the perthoracic and loin have the tough bit at the end, but the fitch roast gives large slices of tender meat, and, over and above, abundance of clear fat which is better than lard for many kinds of sautéing and deep frying. Much of this should be removed and rendered separately to keep it light in color.

When tired of ordinary apple pie, line the bottom of a rather deep pie tin with paste as for a custard pie. To three cups of well-beaten apple sauce, add the yolk of an egg and two level tablespoons of cornstarch, and wet with water, beat to taste, and flavor if desired; bake in the shell, and cover with a meringue of the white of the egg and two tablespoons of sugar. A good way is to measure before beginning to bake how many cups the pie tin will hold, as some only hold two.

To make a lemon rice pudding, boil a cup of well-washed rice in a quart of water until very soft. Add to it while hot the beaten yolks of three eggs, the juice and grated rind of two lemons, eight tablespoons of sugar, and a pinch of salt. If too thick add a little milk. It should be rather thicker than boiled custard. Turn it into a pudding dish, beat the whites of the eggs very stiff with sugar, and spread over the top and brown delicately in a slow oven.

A convenient and dainty way to have liver and bacon for breakfast is to alternate small pieces of liver and bacon on skewers and bake in the oven or broil until done.

Press dry cooked squash through a sieve; to a half-pint add two tablespoons of melted butter, quarter of a cup of milk, seasoning of salt and pepper, and two beaten egg yolks. Mix thoroughly, fold in two beaten egg whites, and turn into a buttered mold, set in a pan of hot water and bake in the oven until the center is firm. Serve turned from the mold and accompanied by a rich cream sauce made from one tablespoon each of flour and butter with a cup of scalded cream or rich milk, and seasoning of salt, pepper, celery salt, and made. This can be baked in individual timbale molds if desired.

Eggs in a nest on baked tomatoes is made by cutting a slice from the stem end of each tomato and after scooping out very slightly, bake in the usual manner. Remove from the oven before quite done and mound a whipped white of egg on each. Drop a yolk, of which the skin must not be ruptured, in the center of each mound, and replace in the oven until all the little peaks are lightly browned. Serve at once, garnishing with toast and parsley. This can also be carried out, using peppers in

whose eyes there moves a panorama of the past—the black past, with all its sin and folly. Oh what a fool he had been! It was too late now to repent—too late! One glance at the white, reproachful face before him was sufficient to show him how low he had sunk.

In the bitterness of his despair he turned to her and in his voice shaking with emotion, said—

"Why have you done this?" The girl rose and confronted him with bloodless lips.

"Because I loved you—fool that I was!" she replied, with incredible scorn in her tones.

Somersby gave vent to a groan of despair.

The girl counted out a pile of notes and gold.

"There is your money," she said, with an attempt at calmness. "I trust you will use it better in the future."

Somersby covered his face with his hands, utterly abashed.

From the other room came the sound of voices, merry laughter, and the clink of glasses. Through the open window filtered the scent of roses, and he heard the merry laughter of the home of his fathers—men long gone to their rest in honor but living even now in their good works—while he, the last of the race, stood weeping in his own folly and shame.

The girl's voice fell on his senses like a knife.

"I give you back your word of honor—the last thing you pledged when you banded my name over the dining table this afternoon—I give it back to you." Her voice grew stronger, her accents swelled with scorn and injured pride. "I give you back your freedom in the matter, and now," she turned on him almost fiercely, "do you try to take advantage of it?"

At the door she turned and looked back.

Was it something in the pose, the picture of brain, but the manner of the utter, unlovely misery of the abject figure, that touched a chord of pity and caused her resolution to waver?

A half-stifled sob escaped her. She held out her hands to him.

"Frank!"

"Flora—forgive me!"

The next morning he was showering kisses on her wet cheeks and calling her angel and every other endearing name he could think of.

He had learnt his lesson, and if in the future he had cause to be thankful that he had buried the past, he remembered that he owed it all to his wife—London Times.

place of the tomatoes; either green or red ones may be used. Corn fritters are prepared by many to the barbarous (?) fashion of eating that vegetable from the cob. To two cups of grated sweet corn add one cup of flour sifted with one teaspoon of baking powder, two teaspoons of salt, and a quarter-teaspoon of paprika; add also half a cup of finely chopped celery and the beaten yolks of two eggs. Mix thoroughly, and then fold in the stiffly whipped whites of two eggs. Drop by spoonfuls into hot fat and slowly fry to a pale brown. The fat should be about half an inch in depth in the pan—deeper than is required for sautéing, but not deep enough to cover the fritters.

Grapes in Jelly.—This is a dish pleasing to the eye and to the eye, and to the palate, and is not very expensive. Stir into a cold grape juice one cup of cold grape juice until it softens; then stir until dissolved into one quart of hot, purple grape juice, to which add the juice of one lemon; strain into a bowl set in ice water, and when commencing to congeal turn into a mold containing a perfect bunch of white grapes. Set on ice for half an hour, and when ready to serve dip into boiling water for an instant and slip on to a cold dish. Garnish with grapes.

### WITH CUCUMBERS.

Cucumber and Lettuce Salad.—Let a cucumber chill thoroughly in ice water. Pare, then cut in slices lattice fashion on a handy slicer. Cut one slice, turn the cucumber half way round, and cut the next, and continue in the same manner. Let the slices stand in ice fifteen minutes. In the meanwhile cut off the root from a head of fresh, crisp curly lettuce, discarding the outer leaves. Wash each leaf thoroughly. Shake in a cheese cloth or a wire basket to free from the water, and wipe with cheese cloth or expose to the air a few minutes so turned as to drain off any water. Oil will not adhere to a wet surface. Flip the outer leaves one above the other, first removing any imperfections, and cut with a sharp knife into narrow ribbons. Pour four tablespoons of oil into a bowl, add a dash of paprika, and one-fourth teaspoon of salt, then beat in, little by little, one or two tablespoons of vinegar or lemon juice, and when an emulsion is formed pour over the lettuce placed in the bowl. Lift the lettuce with the spoon and fork to mix with the dressing. Drain and dry the cucumber slices between folds of the cloth and dress in the same manner, using enough oil and vinegar to coat the slices. Turn upon one cloth and sprinkle the whole with fine chopped chives. If a clove of garlic be at hand cut it in halves and with it rub over both sides of a small slice of stale bread freed of crust. Cut the prepared bread into cubes and put them in the salad bowl first that they may catch any dressing that falls from the lettuce. Serve a cube of bread in each dish of salad.

Stewed Cucumber Sauce Supreme.—Pare three green cucumbers of medium size and cut in quarters crosswise. Cut each quarter into halves lengthwise and take out the seeds. Cook slowly half an hour in a quart of water, salted. Drain in a colander, and place in a cloth and wring out. Heat a cup of sauce made of two tablespoons each of butter and flour, three-fourths cup chicken or veal broth, one-fourth cup cream, one teaspoon lemon juice, and salt and pepper to taste.

Consomme with Stuffed Cucumber.—For three quart consomme prepare three cucumbers. Pare the cucumbers, taking a thicker paring from the ends than the sides. With an apple corer remove the seeds, inserting the corer at both ends if needed. Parboil two minutes, rinsing in cold water, and drain on a cloth. Fill the opening with chicken or veal force meat. Let simmer half an hour in white broth with a dozen bits of salt pork, salt and pepper. When cooked cut in crosswise slices half an inch thick. Serve three or four in each portion of soup.

### HINTS FOR HOME LIFE.

Very strong tea will stop the bleeding from a nose. Pare the white of an egg will not blister. Keep honey in the dark. If exposed to the light it will quickly granulate.

Woolen clothes should be washed in the side and not in the tub. Lukewarm water shrinks them.

Always heat new iron, such as ranges, very gradually at first, as this will prevent cracking.

Fruit is greatly improved by adding a little salt to the water in which they are cooked.

Stews of any kind of meat should merely bubble at the sides of the kettle and never really boil.

When making ginger snaps add a teaspoonful of vinegar and you want an improvement it will make.

The wax from dripping candles can be removed from table linen by a generous application of alcohol.

If potatoes are soaked in cold water two or three hours before peeling they will be whiter when cooked.

Young beets, boiled and chopped fine, make a delicious salad in combination with white lettuce leaves.

If mustard is used in boiling water with a little salt added it will not dry and cake in the mustard pot.

A few drops of coal oil dropped in the water with which windows are to be washed will save time and labor.

The flavor of most clear soups is improved by adding a small lump of sugar just before taking them from the fire.

Wine can be nicely cleaned and brightened if after dusting and washing they are rinsed in clear water and ammonia.

If the housewife wants her consommé to jelly, she should be sure to crack the bones and cut away the meat from them.

Steak will be found much more tender if vinegar is rubbed all over it should then be left for half an hour before cooking.

Kerosene is an excellent purifier.

In cleaning damp cellars rub it on all the shelves and woodwork very thoroughly, using it without water. A tablespoonful of borax is an agreeable addition to the dishwater and helps to keep the hands soft, instead of irritating them, as soda does.

It is known that small pears make delicious pickles when made the recipe for sweet and sour pickles. The fruit should be pared, but not quartered or cored.

The best thing for burns is lard oil and lime water in equal portions. Cover the wound with sterilized cotton, dress carefully from time to time, and it will gradually heal.

### THE KOGMOLLYCKS.

Something About More Northerly Fellow-Canadians.

A report received at the Mounted Police Department at Ottawa from Sergeant Fitzgerald, a very capable officer, who until recently was in command of the Mounted Police post at Fort McPherson, which is well up in the Arctic circle, contains considerable information with respect to the Eskimos and their habits.

"The Eskimos belong to this shore," he writes. "are called Kogmollycks. There are two tribes, one being Co-puck natives, and the other Herschel Island natives. They are fairly well built, the men averaging 5 feet 3 or 4 inches in height. All the older men have their lower jaws pierced in labrets, and the women have their chins tattooed. Of late years they have stopped this, and most of the women of about twenty years have no marks. There are about 250 Kogmollycks, but they are very dirty in their habits and never wash."

"The Minatimut, or Deermen, are inland Eskimos. Their hunting grounds start from about forty miles from Herschel Island, on Beaufort Sea, and run west of Point Barrow. They are a strongly-built people, the men being about 5 feet 7 or 8 inches in height. The older natives have the labrets and tattooing, the same as the Kogmollycks. They number in all about 100. There are a few families of Eskimos from Bering Straits who call themselves Masinkas. There is no marriage now with them. When a man is ready to take a wife, as a rule about the age of eighteen, he goes and lives with her in the house of her parents. That is the only form gone through. If they cannot agree they separate, but they generally get on well together. There are always a few medicine men in each tribe. If anything is about to happen he has a dance and tells the tribe all about it. If a native is sick the medicine man is called to drive the devil out of him. If the natives can get a doctor they always prefer it, so it would seem that they do not put much faith in the medicine man at the present time. I have found these natives very honest, and all the time I have been at Herschel Island I never heard of a case of stealing among them. They are a very hospitable people, and if a stranger comes to their house or tent everything they have is at his disposal. They are very healthy-looking, but I do not think that they live to a great age, as there are few men over fifty years of age among them. Eight died last year. The Eskimo is very much like the Indian. He will do anything to get liquor."

### DRASTIC MEASURES.

The following story is related of how a man was cured of a summer cold. He boiled a little worm-wood and horsehound together, and drank of the decoction before going to bed. The next day he took five pills put one kind of plaster on his chest, another under his arm, and still another on his back.

Under advice from an experienced old lady he took all these off with an oyster knife in the afternoon, and put on a mustard plaster instead. Then he put some hot bricks to his feet and went to bed.

The next morning another old lady came in with a bottle of goose oil and gave him a dose of it on a quill, and an aunt arrived about the same time with a bundle of herbs, which she made into a poultice and gave it him every half-hour until noon, when he took a big dose of salts.

A common sense order issued at Washington directs that all patent medicines, when found to contain an undue percentage of alcohol, shall be classed as spirituous liquors and their sale regulated as such. The patent medicine men are enraged at this designation of their sure cures as mere intoxicants, to be taxed as ordinary tipple. That is what these compounds are apt to become even though containing some valuable therapeutic principle. People who would shun plain whiskey take them as tonics. In fact, the patent medicine habit is known to every medical practitioner, who sometimes finds it inveterate and hard to cure. The trade is known to be immensely profitable, and investigation has shown that it flourishes most in prohibition towns and districts where the ordinary way get what they want in the guise of medicine. The government order will put a stop to that trade and this is a chief reason why the patentees are petitioning to have it rescinded. When liquor was prohibited in the North-West Territories under the Mackenzie Act, the great quantity of patent nostrums sent there surprised the Inland Revenue Department. But the reason was soon discovered when it was found that the Indians consumed a great deal of certain "cures" which contained about three-fourths alcohol. The order is in the spirit of the law which requires that all foods and compounds intended for human consumption shall be plainly labelled as what they really are, for the protection of the public against false pretences and adulteration. We cannot see why this principle should not be fully applied to patent remedies by requiring their formulae to be printed on the labels.

#### Houses of Refuge.

Dr. Smith, the inspector of prisons and charities, has intimated to the Westworth County Council that the law passed by the Legislature some years ago, requiring the establishment of County Houses of Refuge, will be strictly enforced. This is as it should be; for it is but fair that all counties should be treated alike. It has been abundantly proven that the poor can be better cared for, and at a smaller expense, under systematic treatment in a county institution, than they can be under the haphazard arrangement which has so long been in vogue, of each municipality caring for its own poor. It is, then, in the interest of the counties and the recipients of their bounty that the law should be carried into effect. The Hastings County Council have had the subject under consideration for a year or more, but has not, as yet, come to a decision as to the site. The matter will come up for final disposal at the next session, when, no doubt, a decision will be made.—Ontario.

#### Disappointed Excursionists.

Sunday evening when the steamer North King arrived at Belleville on her way to Rochester she had her full complement of passengers. Nearly 200 tickets had been sold at Belleville, but the boat refused to take the purchasers aboard. For over two hours the boat remained owing to a break in the machinery, and during that time a battle royal was waged between those on the dock and on the boat. Stones, sticks, and chairs were the weapons used, and nearly all the windows on the port side of the vessel were smashed. A young man named John Haslip was knocked unconscious. Those who had purchased tickets were given their money back.

#### Smallpox in Faraday Township.

Dr. Bell, Inspector of the Provincial Board of Health, recently visited Faraday township, in this county, at the request of the local authorities in order to diagnose and advise upon an epidemic that had puzzled them for some time. He found it to be smallpox of a very mild type. Acting upon his advice, Dr. Embury of Bancroft, the local Health Officer, lost no time in calling a meeting of the Health Board and taking steps to carry out the necessary precautions to check the spread of the epidemic. The Faraday Township School has been closed, as well as the Union School on the border of Herschel and Faraday townships, where the disease was prevalent among the scholars. There is no doubt that the steps taken will prevent the spread of the epidemic. Dr. Bell says that in the townships named there was no vaccination at the time of the smallpox outbreak in Hastings county several years ago. At this time there is no smallpox in the districts where vaccination was then enforced.

Charles King, formerly of Salt Lake City, who murdered Edward Hayward, a young Englishman, at Lesser Slave Lake a year ago, was hanged at Edmonton on Saturday.

#### Wounds, Bruises and Burns.

By applying an antiseptic dressing to wounds, bruises, burns and like injuries before inflammation sets in, they may be healed without maturation and in about one-third the time required by the old treatment. This is the greatest discovery and triumph of modern surgery. Chamberlain's Pain Balm acts on this same principle. It is an antiseptic and when applied to such injuries, causes them to heal very quickly. It also allays the pain and soreness and prevents any danger of blood poisoning. Keep a bottle of Pain Balm in your home and it will save you time and money, not to mention the inconvenience and suffering such injuries entail. For sale by all Druggists.

#### HEAT AND LIGHT.

The Difference in the Penetrating Ability of Their Rays.

The rays of heat and light are quite independent of each other in their ability to penetrate different substances. For illustration, glass allows the sun's heat to pass through as readily as it does the rays of light, and that without heating the glass too. If the glass be coated with lampblack, however, the rays of light are arrested, but the heat passes through as before, not a single degree's difference in the latter phenomenon being noticeable. Then, again, both heat and light pass through water, provided it is clear. One of the oddities in this connection is this: Although the heat and light pass through water in its normal state, the addition of a little powdered alum, which readily dissolves without leaving the least murkiness, will arrest the rays of heat to such an extent as to almost immediately raise the temperature of the water to a perceptible degree, yet the light continues to pass through as before. Ice, like glass, also transmits both heat and light. Dr. Sutherland in "Observations Upon the Icebergs of Baffin's Bay" says: "Several pieces of granite were found deeply imbedded in ice without any communications with outside air. These were all surrounded with what might be termed an atmosphere of water." The explanation of such an oddity is this: The heat passing through the ice had been absorbed by the stones until their temperature had been raised to a degree sufficient to melt the ice around them.

#### A WEST AFRICAN CITY.

The Capital of Liberia Was Named After President Monroe.

Monrovia was named after the celebrated president of the United States, Monroe, who is responsible for that doctrine which inhibits any European nation from further conquests in the new world. The capital of Liberia is divided into two parts, the low and shoreward sections being given over to large settlements of Kru boys and indigenous negroes, while the upper part of the town is inhabited by Americo-Liberians and European consuls and traders. This civilized part of the town is composed of broad grass grown streets and substantial, well built, comely looking houses, churches, offices and public buildings.

This smart appearance of the houses is in somewhat striking contrast to the neglected condition of the roads. These have never been made and are simply the unweilded rock of more or less flat surface. Consequently at the present time they are absolutely unaided to any vehicle, though I have seen an enterprising Liberian negotiate them with a bicycle. They are generally covered with a very short, close turf of thickly growing plants, which is kept in the condition of turf by the constant nibbling of the pretty little cattle that frequent the streets of Monrovia. A less agreeable feature are the pigs, which exist in great numbers and perform the office of scavengers.—Sir Harry Johnston.

#### A Whistler Retort.

James MacNeill Whistler, the artist, was appreciated among his friends as much for his trenchant wit and sarcastic sayings as for his genius. A young lady on one occasion, her first meeting with Whistler, was giving vent to her appreciation of the "artistic temperament" and was evidently of the opinion that she possessed that requisite herself. "It is wonderful," she said in conclusion, "what a difference there is between people." "Yes," replied Whistler, "there is a great deal of difference between matches, too, if you only look close enough, but they all make about the same blaze."

#### London Beggars in 1700.

In the year 1700 John Cary had this to say about London and its beggars: "He that walks the streets and observes the fatigues used by the beggars to make themselves seem objects of charity must conclude that they take more pains than an honest man does at his trade. Beggary is now become an art of mystery, to which children are brought up from their cradles. Anything that may move compassion is made a livelihood, a sore leg or arm or, for want thereof, a pretended one."

#### Cheerfulness.

Cheerfulness is one of the great miracle workers of the world. It re-enforces the whole man, doubles and trebles his power and gives new meaning to his life. No man is a failure until he has lost his cheerfulness, his optimistic outlook. The man who carries a smiling face and keeps cheerful in the midst of discouragements, when things go wrong, when the way is dark and doubtful, is sure to win.—Success Magazine.

#### Gave Her Away.

"Did the father give the bride away?" "I should say he did. He got rattled, and what do you think he said to her? 'It is more blessed to give than to receive.'"

#### A Friend.

A new definition of "friend" was given by an English schoolboy the other day in an essay: "A friend is a person who knows all about you, and likes you just the same."

#### A Business Saying.

Who aims at perfection will be above mediocrity; who aims at mediocrity will be far short of it.

People who claim to be blunt generally have the sharpest tongues.—Boston Transcript.

#### DIPLOMACY.

A Polite Business Very Much Like the Practice of Law.

Diplomacy is a matter of business, though a polite business, hedged about by etiquette and forms and adorned with a few frills. Get behind the flattery and the lingo and go to the heart of the thing and you will find it very much like the practice of law. The man with the best case ought to win, and when he doesn't and the man with the poorer case does win it is because he is the better man and knows better how to present his case and how to handle it. There is another popular notion that the American diplomatic establishment is weak because our representatives abroad contend with men trained all their lives in the diplomatic school. We have no permanent diplomatic establishment. Our ambassadors and ministers abroad are picked from law offices, editorial rooms and even counting rooms. Usually they have had no previous acquaintance with diplomatic work. Yet nine times out of ten they are more than a match for the men they have to deal with abroad. Breadth and strength of character, knowledge of human nature and experience gained in the rough and tumble of life count for quite as much as the other fellows' dilettante culture. It is the judgment of the best observers throughout the world that our successful American lawyers and editors easily hold their own against their competitors.—Walter Wellman in Success.

#### HOW BROKERS WORK.

Four Different Kinds of Operators Who Execute Orders.

Let's see what a broker is exactly. He's the man whose services you must seek if you wish to buy or sell stocks. You can't do a thing in Wall street without that broker. You can't fill your own orders in Wall street any more than you can fill your own teeth. The broker is to you as a speculator what a dentist is to you as a man with a toothache.

Now, operations on the floor of the Stock Exchange are conducted by four groups—first, by individual speculators who trade on their own account, and these of course are members of the exchange; second, by brokers who lend money for banks; third, by commission houses which buy and sell bonds and stocks for persons not members of the exchange, and, fourth, by specialists who are also called floor brokers, and oftentimes "dollar brokers" or "two dollar brokers," and who execute orders for commission houses. In turn, commission houses are of two kinds—those that conduct one home office and many branch offices connected by private wire, and those that conduct a local and mail business.

To a broker in one of these classes your order is given. In executing your orders and those of others the broker's earnings may be any sum from \$10—more usually \$100—to thousands a day.

#### The Spread of Banking.

The Bank of England was established in 1694, the Bank of Scotland a few years later, and these institutions were not long in finding imitators. As trade in the provinces increased, substantial men began to feel the inconvenience of being their own bankers and retaining all their wealth in their oaken chests. Gradually they began to open accounts with some of the London bankers, which they utilized for their business transactions. Doubtless such men were beset by many friends and customers to accommodate them through their banking account, and thus the well to do trader developed into the country banker with his London agent, who much preferred to do business and incur carriage and postage with some one leading firm in a town to having several small customers in the same place.—London Standard.

#### The Pensions of Europe.

A traveler who has toured Europe with his wife at \$4 a day for the two declares that the pensions are the base of his cheap travel. In every continental city visited they easily found delightful pensions at \$1.20 a day each. The pensions have not the style and display of the hotels, but they have all the comfort and the servants' fees are fewer and smaller. Breakfast includes bread and coffee, nothing more. Luncheon and dinner are course meals, very much alike. Some one in the house always speaks English.

#### To Tell a Horse's Age.

The age of a horse cannot always be told by looking at its teeth. After the eighth year the horse has no more new teeth, so that this method is useless for a horse which is more than eight years old. As soon as the set of teeth is complete, however, a wrinkle begins to appear on the edge of the lower eyelid, and another wrinkle is added each year, so that to get at the age of a horse more than eight years old you must count the teeth plus the wrinkles.

#### Noah Not First.

George—Who was first one that came from the ark when it landed? John—Noah. George—You are wrong. Don't the good book tell us that Noah came forth? So there must have been three ahead of him.

#### The Single Misfortune.

"Misfortunes never come singly, you know, Miss Priscilla." "Aunt," said the poor maiden, shaking her head, "the single misfortune is the worst of all!"

#### Punishment to Fit the Crime.

Judge—It seems to me I've seen you before. Prisoner—You have, my lord. I used to give your daughter singing lessons. Judge—Twenty years.—School Board Journal.

## New Imported Jackets.

Fresh from the hands of the most skilled Jacket Manufacturers in the World—The Germans—our first showing of New Jackets are now on display. There's a most distinct style change this season, —the coats being much longer and consequently warmer.

The tight, semi and loose fitting garments are all being shown, which ensures satisfactory fit for every figure.

The EMPIRE is one of the newest styles. This coat comes with a yoke back and side or box plaits and is loose fitting.

Our present showing consists of MANNISH TWEED effects and white warm coats. These are not heavy and make ideal garments for Fall.

New garments will be arriving daily until the assortment is complete, when we will have the finest range seen in this city.

Ladies' Fall and Winter Jackets in Mannish Tweeds, with self plaid linings, covert cloth, etc., ranging in price from \$6.50 up.

The **RITCHIE COMPANY** Limited. BELLEVILLE.

#### DREAMLESS SLEEP.

There is No Such Thing, According to an English Scientist.

According to Sir Arthur Mitchell of English fame, there is no such thing as dreamless sleep; that thinking is involuntary—to the extent at least that we cannot cease to think under any order of the will; that thinking never ceases during life and is essential to the continuance of life; that dream thinking is uncontrolled and undirected by the will, is never coherent and concentrated, is more or less of the same character as thinking in delirium and constitutes a state of mental disorder which is not a state of disease; that thinking when awake is always to some extent under the control of the will by which it is directed to a subject and kept there; that there are many degrees of sleep and wakefulness and as many degrees of efficiency in the controlling power of the will; that thinking, like breathing or the beating of the heart, does not cause a sense of weariness, though all three have a wearing effect on all the organs concerned; that the will's inhibiting and directing work brings fatigue and a demand for rest; that the will finds this rest and refreshment in sleep and that the frequent occurrence of a state of disordered mind in sleep does not do us harm, but on the contrary does us good.

#### A BABOON HUNT.

Horribly Suggestive of Slaughter of Human Beings.

A traveler writing from South Africa describes a baboon hunt as follows: "Very slowly we spread out round about the base of the kopje and began a crawling ascent through the thick scrub. Kaffirs and farmers together, we formed something of a loose circle around the kopje. Daylight found us drawing near the higher spurs of the kopje and the Kaffirs were busy beating. "Then the sport began, and pretty uncanny it was. A good many baboons broke through our circle, for we only mustered seven guns, but as we neared the top of the kopje I could tell by the noises all about me that some execution was being done. My first kill gave me a most uncomfortable thrill. It was horribly like picking off a man. "The baboons were great big, human looking brutes, quite capable of picking up a lamb in their hands and running off with it. As a fact, they generally content themselves with ripping the beast open to get at the curried milk within. But their cries were the most horribly human thing about them and the gestures of their waving arms. When we all met a careful count was made. Thirty baboons had been bagged. Seven had fallen to my gun."

**Ayer's**

For coughs, colds, bronchitis, asthma, weak throats, weak lungs, consumption, take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

**Cherry Pectoral**

Always keep a bottle of it in the house. We have been saying this for 60 years, and so have the doctors.

"I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my family for 40 years. It is the best medicine in the world. I know, for all throat and lung troubles."

Mrs. J. E. NORCROSS, Waltham, Mass. S. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

**The Lungs**

Daily action of the bowels is necessary. Aid nature with Ayer's Pills.

## The NEWS-ARGUS PRINTERY

IS PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF

FINE PRINTING

.....AT SHORT NOTICE.....

A Large stock of Fine Note Papers, Envelopes, Bill Heads, Statements, Cards, etc.

Letter Heads, Note Heads, Statements, etc., at very low rates, and better than you get from City Jobbers.

WEDDING INVITATIONS IN THE BEST STYLE.

A large stock of "In Memoriam" Cards just to hand.

## OUR GREAT CLEARING SALE!

OF ALL 1904 Wall Papers.

We will sell the balance of our 1904 Wall Papers at just half of the regular price. We will not carry old papers far into the new year, and each year we adopt this method of closing out to make room for the new year's papers. We have abundant assortment too for you to select from. Papers at all prices and all sorts of styles.

This is a grand opportunity for you to save money and get your spring housecleaning done early. We keep the best Paperhangers and Painters obtainable.

Our prices are very moderate, less than elsewhere for similar work. We execute the very highest class of decorative work done in the Dominion, and we go anywhere for business.

We keep Lead, Oils, Paints, etc., and sell to our customers at wholesale prices when we do the work.

C. B. SCANTLEBURY,

Decorator, BELLEVILLE.

Wall Papers, Paints, Oils, etc. Wholesale and Retail.

#### Clubbing List.

THE NEWS-ARGUS will club with the following papers at the rates mentioned:

The Weekly Globe.....\$1.80  
The Weekly Mail & Empire, with premium picture.....1.80  
The Family Herald & Weekly Star, with premium picture.....1.80  
The Weekly Sun.....1.80  
The Toronto News (Daily).....1.80  
The Toronto Star (Daily).....1.80  
The Toronto Globe (Daily).....4.50  
The Farmers' Advocate, weekly \$2.30  
The Canadian Dairyman.....1.80

The Canadian Dairyman is of special interest to all who are in the dairy business.

Special low clubbing rates with the Montreal Daily or Weekly Witness.

## Wedding Invitations

NEATLY PRINTED IN THE

BEST STYLE AT THE

NEWS-ARGUS OFFICE.

## The News-Argus

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN. 1, 1906, 15c.

## Fire, Accident & Plate Glass Insurance.

Guardian Fire Insurance Co.  
Norwich Union Fire Insurance Co.  
Liverpool, London & Globe  
Sun Insurance Company.  
Gore Insurance Co.  
Lloyd's Plate Glass Insurance Co.  
Ontario Accident Insurance Co.

W. S. MARTIN,

Insurance Agent, STIRLING.

Note Heads, Envelopes,

Billheads, Circulars,

Cards, Posters,

—AND—

ALL KINDS OF PRINTING

—AT—

NEWS-ARGUS Office

## Notice to the Public.

"THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN out a patent for the Copy of Hastings is prepared to attend all sales on short notice. Terms as low as the lowest and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the News-Argus office or addressed to me at Stirling, will be promptly attended to."

WM. RODGERS.

**PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED**

Write today for a free copy of our interesting book "Inventors Help" and "How you are awarded." We have extensive experience in the intricate patent laws of 50 foreign countries. Send sketch, model or photo for free advice. MARION & MARION, Experts, New York Life Building, Montreal, and Atlantic Building, Washington, D. C.

## JOB PRINTING

OF ALL KINDS, AT

LOWEST RATES,

At News-Argus Office

## The NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN. 1, 1906, 15c.

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

### Marriage Licenses.

Geo. R. CRYER, Issuer.

Residence, Stirling House, Stirling.

J. S. MORTON,

OPTICIAN, GRADUATE CANADIAN  
Ophthalmic College. Member Canadian  
Association of Opticians. Eyes examined and imperfect sight  
corrected with glasses.  
At MORTON & HAIGHT'S Drug Store.

CHAS. F. WALT, D.D.S., L.D.S.

FIRST CLASS HONOR GRADUATE IN  
Dentistry of the University of Toronto,  
Graduate of the Royal College of Dental  
Surgeons, of Ontario.  
Office—Over Sovereign Bank.  
Open every day. Evenings by appointment  
only.

J. EARL HALLIWELL, M.A.,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY,  
Public Commissioner, Conveyancer, etc.  
Office—In Sovereign Bank Building.

G. G. TERASHER,

SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEY-  
ANCER, etc., Office in W. McMillan's  
Block, Mill Street.

W. J. McCAMON,

BARRISTER, ETC., BELLEVILLE, ONT.  
Office: McManis Block, Cor. Front and  
Bridge Streets.  
MONEY TO LOAN.

STIRLING LODGE

NO. 239.

I. O. O. F.

Meets in the Lodge room,  
Conley block,

EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING

At 8 o'clock. L. MEIKLEJOHN, R. S.

DENTISTRY.

O. L. HAWLEY, L. D. S.

TRENTON, GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO  
School of Dentistry, will visit Stirling  
professionally, the second and last Friday in  
each month, until further notice.  
The Dental Equipment, X-ray, Gas, and  
all the modern improvements known to Den-  
tistry, will be used for the painless extraction  
and preservation of the natural teeth.  
Rooms at Scott House.

### Report of S. S. No. 22, Sidney

IV. CLASS. Total 900.—Mary Mc-  
Lachlan 731 H, Myrtle Windsor 723 H,  
Russell Westcott 577, Ernest Richardson  
568, Ethel Westcott absent.

Sa. III. 900.—Morley Richardson  
738 H, Jessie McLachlan 714 H, Agnes  
McLachlan 703 H, Amelia McLachlan  
668, Aletha Nolan 629, Harry Hager-  
man 381, Ethel Wallace 558.

Jr. III. 950.—Frank Winsor 731 H,  
Albert Carlisle 683, Ethel Brooks 664,  
Willie McLachlan 659, Ernest Carlisle  
634, Alberta Weaver 597.

Sr. Pr. II. 700.—Bessie Richardson  
564 H, Annie Keating 494, Kathleen  
McKee 469.

CLASS I. 550.—Russell Hubble 472,  
Charlie Weaver 467, Gladys Green 466  
H, Clarence Smith 454 H, Maurice  
Windsor 426, Elsie Smith 325.

Average for month 22,950.

Visitors for August and September:  
Miss Fanny Phillips, Miss Mary Mac-  
Millan, Miss Sammie Spurr, Mrs. W.  
Cummings, Mr. and Mrs. W. Carlisle,  
Mr. Ross Hoard, Gilbert Winsor, Miss  
Jean McLachlan, Miss Ida Weaver.

M. I. McMULLEN, Teacher.

### School Report

S. S. No. 20, Rawdon, FOR SEPTEMBER.

The names are arranged in order of  
merit:—

V. CLASS.—Nellie Mason.

IV. CLASS, Sr.—Teresa Forestell.

Jr.—Florence Heagle, Her-  
mon Sexsmith, Cora Mosher, K. Bate-  
man, Harold Forde, Gertrude Forestell,  
Mabel Clarke, Mabel Haslett.

III. CLASS, Sr.—Pearl Thompson,

Carrie Potts, Minnie Mambly, Amos  
Green, Lizzie Fenn, Martha Rosebush,  
Olive Welch, Jennie Green, Victor Mc-  
Connell, Wesley Thompson, Willie  
Haslett, Willie Heagle, Geo. S. Bate-  
man, Arthur McConnell, Harry Mason.

III. CLASS, Jr.—Geo. Clark, Lily  
Forestell, R. Thompson, Martha Heagle,  
Lily Potts, Myrtle McMillan, Mary E.  
Green, Gordon Clarke, Martha Forestell,  
Pearl Quackenbush, Duncan Nerrie,  
John Forestell, Earl Mason, Percy  
Morgan, Archie Reid, Willie Thomp-  
son, Jessie McKeown, Grace Morgan.

J. E. STEWART, Teacher.

### S. S. No. 6, Rawdon.

Sr. IV.—Thomas Farrell 630.

Jr. IV.—Annas Cranston 577, Hen-  
ry Farrell 524, Reginald Sine 488, Ken-  
neth Sine 347.

Sr. III.—Bessie Ashley 484, Gladys  
Bailey 438, Eva Bailey 372.

Jr. III.—Bertha Fair 543, May Ner-  
ria 536, Emma Nerria 316.

II.—Nellie Caverley 428, Maud Nash  
421, Irene Sine 438, Ethel Thompson  
421, Mabel Bailey 418, Leatha Nerria  
346.

Pr. II.—Sam McMullen 250.

Sr. Pr. I.—Mabel Caverley 120.

Jr. Pr. I.—Ethel Cranston 100, Lil-  
ian McMullen 100, Vera Sine 80.

Average attendance 28.22. Visitors 4.

A. R. McKENNA, Teacher.

### S. S. No. 7, Rawdon

IV. CLASS.—Pearl Demill, Maggie  
Bateman, Warren Harlow.

Jr. III.—Gladys Tucker, Kathleen  
Doak, Jennie Bateman.

Sa. II.—Harry Neal, Earl Drewry.

Sr. Pr. II.—Claude Tucker, Tena  
Conley, Martha Harlow.

Sr. Pr. I.—Harold Brown, Gerald  
Brown, Gussie Hagerman.

Jr. Pr. I.—Everett Drewry, Evelyn  
Drewry.

M. F. WESTON, Teacher.

The Dominion Government have de-  
cided not to impose the tax of 85c  
on commercial travellers who enter the  
Province from places outside.

An Awful Cough Cured.

"Two years ago our little girl had a  
touch of pneumonia, which left her with  
an awful cough. She had spells of cough-  
ing, just like one with the whooping cough,  
and some thought she would not get well  
at all. We got a bottle of Chamberlain's  
Cough Remedy, which acted like a charm.  
She stopped coughing and got stout and  
fat." writes Mr. E. Brubaker.

III. This remedy is for sale by all drug-  
gists.

## ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows:  
To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and un-  
der, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines,  
75c per line. After set in larger than the or-  
dinary type, 10c per line.  
To Transient Advertisers.—10c per line each  
insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

### RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains leave Stirling station as follows:—  
Going west. Goods train. Mail & Ex. 8.37 a.m. Passenger. 10.17 a.m.  
Passenger. 8.45 p.m. Mail & Ex. 8.43 p.m.

## The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1905.

### LOCAL MATTERS.

Mr. Fred Rollins, of Madoc, has  
leased a store in the Coulter block, in  
which he intends buying all kinds of  
farm produce.

Don't forget the meeting which is  
called for to-morrow evening at the  
Stirling House, for the consideration of  
starting a ground skating rink in this  
village.

We are paying 60c. per bushel for Rye at  
Mill.

C. J. BOLDRICK.

Mr. Wm. Rodgers is now buying all  
kinds of grain at the elevator. The  
prices now offered are:—Wheat 70c.,  
rye 55 to 55c., peas 60 to 65c., oats 25 to  
28c., barley 40c.

On the 26th of Sept. Messrs. Lake &  
Abbott threshed for Mr. Thos. Green,  
on lot 4 in the 9th con. of Sidney, 1,116  
bushels of wheat, oats and barley in  
seven and one-half hours.

The anniversary of the Gunpowder  
Plot, Nov. 5th, comes on Sunday this  
year. L. O. L. No. 509, Rawdon, in-  
tending holding a celebration on Saturday,  
Nov. 4th. Further particulars later.

Another car of C. B. Cedar Shingles to  
hand, \$2.50 per M. Splendid white. Call  
and see them.

C. J. BOLDRICK.

The anniversary services and thank-  
offering in connection with the Metho-  
dist Church, Stirling, will be held on  
Sunday, Oct. 22nd. Rev. N. A. Mc-  
Diarmid, of Madoc, will preach morn-  
ing and evening.

The Central Ontario Railway have  
issued a new time table, which goes  
into effect on Monday next, Oct. 9th.  
Trains leave Anson Jct. going north at  
7:10 a.m. and 2:05 p.m.; going south at  
10:05 a.m. and 4:25 p.m.

### TO FEEDERS.

We have now on hand at Mill all kinds  
of feed, ground, our own grinding, \$1.00 per  
cwt. Strong Bakers Flour, \$2.50 cwt.

C. J. BOLDRICK.

At the Stirling Cheese Board yester-  
day 1125 boxes of cheese were offered.  
The sales were: Bird 425, and Whit-  
ton 700, all at 11 1/2/16c. The Board ad-  
journing for two weeks, and will meet  
again on Oct. 18th at 4 o'clock p.m.

Bailey Bros. have removed their  
barber shop to a part of Mr. David  
Martin's shop, occupying the west half  
of the shop, Mr. Jas. Boldrick has  
leased the place just vacated by Bailey  
Bros., and it is being fitted up for a fur  
store.

Mr. Jas. Ackers, who is starting in  
the livery business here, has purchased  
from Mr. Henry Kerr his carriage show  
room, and is having it remodelled for  
stables. The addition of this livery  
makes five engaged in this business in  
town.

A Vancouver paper of a recent date  
says: "Miss Lillian Stickie, soprano  
soloist, and recently appointed an asso-  
ciate of the Toronto Conservatory of  
Music, has decided to become a resident  
of this city. She was a pupil of Wm.  
Shakespeare of London, Eng. Miss  
Stickie has joined the faculty of the  
Vancouver Conservatory of Music."

At the regular meeting of the village  
Council on Monday evening no busi-  
ness was transacted on account of the  
absence of the Reeve, and an adjourn-  
ment was made to Wednesday eve-  
ning. At the meeting on Wednesday  
evening the only business done was the  
passing of two or three accounts, and  
the settling with the contractor for the  
cement walks recently put down.

Lumber, Shingles and Wood for sale  
cheap at Anson.

R. G. KINGSTON.

Mr. W. T. Sine left last evening for  
Beachburg, North Renfrew, where an  
illustration Fair is being held to-day  
and to-morrow. Mr. H. B. Cowan, the  
Provincial Superintendent, has invited  
all agricultural societies to send repre-  
sentatives to this fair, and one to be  
held at Simcoe, Norfolk County, on Oct.  
18 and 19. Mr. Sine has been appointed  
by the Central Hastings Agricultural  
Society to visit Beachburg, and Mr. C.  
W. Thompson will visit Simcoe.

The annual convention of the Camp-  
bellford district of the Women's Mis-  
sionary Society, held in the Methodist  
Church here yesterday was a most suc-  
cessful one in every respect. Three  
sessions were held, which were well at-  
tended, both by delegates from the dis-  
trict Auxiliaries of the district and our  
town people. At the afternoon and  
evening sessions several excellent  
papers and addresses were given, which  
were most helpful to those interested in  
the great work of this Society. At the  
closing session Mrs. (Rev.) Adams, of  
Norwood, gave the address of the eve-  
ning, which was highly appreciated by  
all.

### Church Anniversary.

Rev. S. F. Dixon will preach Ann-  
iversary sermons in the Wellman's  
Methodist Church on Sabbath, Oct.  
15th, at 10:30 a.m. and 7 p.m. Free-  
will offerings will be taken.

## Y. P. S. Union Convention.

Everything points to a very interest-  
ing and profitable meeting of the On-  
tario Christian Endeavor Union at the  
convention to be held in Belleville on  
Oct. 10-12. The singing is to be under  
the direction of E. O. Excell, of Chicago,  
who will be assisted by a local choir of  
about 100 voices. Among the speakers  
who have arranged to address the meet-  
ings are Mr. Wm. Shaw, of Boston;  
Rev. Elmore Harris, D. D., Rev. J. G.  
Shearer, B. A., Rev. Dr. McFetich,  
Rev. Alex. East, M. A., Rev. S. D.  
Chown, of Toronto, Rev. Dr. W. S. Mc-  
Tavish, of Deseronto, Rev. E. A.  
Henry, B. A., of Hamilton.

The Union is composed of Young  
People's Societies of all denominations,  
and it is hoped that every society will  
be represented. The programme is  
deeply interesting, and cannot fail to  
be helpful.

The meetings will be held in Bridge  
street Methodist church.

### New and Up-To-Date Livery.

Mr. Jas. Ackers will be prepared to serve  
the public with everything that is new  
and up-to-date in the way of Livery, Com-  
mercial Wagon, etc., on and after Saturday,  
Oct. 7th, 1905.

### Cheese Destroyed.

The Board of Health of the township  
of Seymour last week destroyed the  
cheese in the factory at Hoard's Station  
and fumigated the building. This step  
was taken after much deliberation on  
the part of the authorities. Owing to  
the presence of smallpox in the district  
and the fact that persons suffering from  
the disease had entered the factory, the  
danger of infection was considered great.  
It was accordingly decided to  
remove the source of danger.

No attempt was made by the people  
of Hoard's to prevent the destruction of  
the cheese.—Campbellford Despatch.

The value of the cheese destroyed is  
variously estimated at from \$1,500 to  
\$2,000.

### A Pretty Home Wedding.

On Thursday, Sept. 28th, the home of  
Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Green, Rawdon,  
presented a very festive appearance, it  
being the occasion of the marriage of  
their daughter Emma to Mr. Albert  
Gibson, of Tyendinaga.

The ceremony was performed by the  
Rev. D. Balfour on the verandah, which  
was decorated with festoonings and  
evergreens, from which was suspended  
a large bell of pink and white asters.

At twelve o'clock noon, as the wed-  
ding march was being played by Miss  
Cora Tucker, came the bridal party, the  
bride leaning on the arm of her father.  
The groom was supported by Mr. John  
Green, brother of the bride, while Miss  
Florence Tucker acted as bridesmaid,  
and little Miss Ida Pitman, cousin of  
the groom, and Master Lorne Tucker,  
nephew of the bride, both dressed in  
white, carried baskets of flowers.

The bride was attired in champagne  
silk, trimmed with lace and insertion,  
wearing a wreath of orange blossoms,  
and carrying a shower bouquet of white  
carnations and smilax, while the brides-  
maid wore white silk, trimmed with  
lace and insertion, and carried a shower  
bouquet of pink carnations and smilax.

After congratulations the guests,  
about eighty in number, repaired to the  
prettily decorated dining room, where a  
sumptuous dinner was served. The  
bride was the recipient of many valu-  
able presents, the groom's gift being a  
twenty dollar gold coin. To the brides-  
maid he gave a gold pendant with pearl  
settings, to the flower girl a gold ring,  
and to the groomsmen and page gold  
stick pins.

The happy couple left on the afternoon  
train for a honeymoon trip to Michigan.  
The bride's going away dress was navy  
blue broadcloth, with hat to match.

On their return they will be tendered  
a reception at the home of the groom's  
parents, where they will reside.

### Bible Society Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Stirling  
Branch of the Bible Society was held  
in the Methodist church on Monday  
evening, Oct. 2nd.

After devotional exercises the min-  
utes of the last meeting were read, and  
also the report of the Treasurer and  
Depository.

The election of officers then took  
place, the old officers being re-elected as  
follows:

President—Dr. Bissonnette.

Vice-Presidents—The resident minis-  
ters.

Secretary—James Currie.

Treasurer and Depository—Miss Nora  
Reynolds.

The following persons were named to  
form with the officers the executive  
committee: Jas. Boldrick, L. Meikle-  
john, T. G. Clute, Lewis Bird, Jas.  
Coutts, Robert Totton, and Frank  
Williams.

Moved by Mr. R. A. Williams, sec-  
onded by Rev. B. F. Byers, that col-  
lectors be appointed to solicit subscrip-  
tions. Carried.

It was left for the Executive to name  
the collectors.

Rev. J. G. Potter, agent of the soci-  
ety, then gave a very interesting ad-  
dress, after which a collection was  
taken up, and the meeting closed by  
Rev. Mr. Byers pronouncing the ben-  
ediction.

Ontario is still the agricultural back-  
bone of the Dominion. Of the 16,958  
farm laborers carried to the Northwest  
by the Canadian Pacific this year 12-  
64, or nearly 75 per cent., came from  
this Province, as against 1,166 from  
Quebec and 2,148 from the Maritime  
Provinces.

The height of meanness has been  
reached by a Montreal concern which  
returned to a Belleville business man  
who paid them about \$50, a "defaced"  
five cent piece that had a hole in it  
through which a needle would scarcely  
pass. The little coin was enclosed in  
an envelope which was in a larger en-  
velope and was returned by express.

## A Surprise Party.

A very pleasant evening was spent  
on Monday, Oct. 2nd, at the home of  
Mr. and Mrs. Archie Montgomery,  
when about fifty of their neighbors took  
them by surprise and went to their  
place with well filled baskets. After  
all were seated Mr. R. Lanigan was  
appointed chairman, and called on Mr.  
Wm. Rodgers to read the address, two  
beautiful chairs being presented to Mr.  
and Mrs. Montgomery, after which all  
enjoyed themselves with games, songs,  
and dancing until the wee sma' hours.

The following is the address:

MR. AND MRS. ARCHIE MONTGOMERY:

Knowing of your intended removal from  
our midst, we, your friends and neighbors,  
cannot let the occasion pass without en-  
deavoring in some measure to show our  
respect to you, and also to express our re-  
gret at your departure.

For many years you have proved your-  
selves kind, obliging, and peaceable neighbors.  
Here you have endured the hard-  
ships and privations of a pioneer life; here  
you have experienced joys and sorrows,  
and we know it is not without a pang of  
sorrow that you leave your old home and  
neighbors to seek new ones. We would  
willingly retain you amongst us, yet we are  
glad to know that Fortune has  
smiled upon you, and that in the sunset  
of your lives you may claim a well-earned  
rest. In order to contribute towards that  
rest and comfort which we hope you may  
enjoy, we ask you to accept these chairs,  
trusting that they may prove not only a  
physical resting place, but may also form  
a pleasant connecting link with the past,  
bringing to your memories kind recollec-  
tions and associations. We hope God may  
spare you for many years to enjoy them,  
and that we may still have the pleasure of  
meeting with you.

Signed in behalf of the community,

WM. RODGERS,  
ROBT. LANIGAN.

Ridge Road, Oct. 2, 1905.

### PERSONALS.

Mrs. T. Barry, of Tamworth, is visiting  
friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Ashley attended Coe  
Hill Fair this week.

Mrs. John Shaw is visiting relatives in  
Toronto and Buffalo.

Mrs. M. Kerby and Mrs. Coyne are visit-  
ing friends at Toronto.

Mr. Roy Weese, of Bancroft, called on  
friends in town to-day.

Mr. W. H. Hubble, of Marmora, was in  
town on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bull, of Oshawa, are  
visiting relatives and friends here.

Captain Conger, of Belleville, was the  
guest of Col. Halliwell, on Tuesday.

Mr. H. W. Denyes, of Carleton Place,  
was in town for a few days this week.

Mr. Hume Bissonnette left on Monday  
last to attend the Normal School at Hamil-  
ton.

Miss Winnie Moon returned on Monday  
last, visiting friends at Peterboro for a  
few days.

Mrs. O. R. Lambly and Miss Maud  
Lambly, of Belleville, are spending the  
week with Miss M. K. Lambly.

Mrs. Jos. Frapp and little daughter, of  
Campbellford, are spending a few days  
with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Currie.

Mrs. Roy Sirett returned home to Mill-  
bridge after spending a couple of weeks  
with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jerome  
Conley, and friends.

Miss Jennie Chard, who graduated in  
Nursing, General Hospital in July last,  
has been appointed Lady Superintendent  
of Nepeawa Hospital.

Mrs. A. Benedict and children, Gertrude  
and Roy, of Middleport, N.Y., are home to  
spend the winter with her parents, Mr.  
and Mrs. Jerome Conley.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Howell and Miss Lillian,  
of Toronto, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs.  
W. R. Warren. They expect to spend a  
few days at Crow Lake before returning.

Mr. Clifford Sine, of Cananogue, has been  
renewing acquaintances in town after an  
absence of 17 years. Previous to leaving  
here he was a clerk in Parker's Drug Store.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Whitty attended the  
wedding of their niece, Miss Loretta Clancy,  
to Mr. Frank Dwyer, of Toronto, which  
took place at Peterboro on Tuesday morn-  
ing.

Mr. T. G. Clute was taken suddenly ill  
on Sunday last, and this morning Dr.  
Gibson, of Belleville, was called in consul-  
tation. His many friends will hope for his  
speedy recovery.

Dr. A. M. Weldon, who has been associ-  
ated with Dr. Walt for some time has  
purchased the practice of Dr. A. J. Robert-  
son, of Norwood, and has taken his de-  
parture from our town.

### Auction Sale.

THURSDAY, OCT. 19.—On Lot 12, Con. 11,  
Rawdon, a herd of 19 first-class Dairy Cows  
belonging to Mr. S. James Danford. Sale  
at 1 o'clock p.m. Wm. Rodgers, Auct.

### Births.

THOMPSON—At Menie, on Sept. 25, 1905, the  
wife of Mr. Henry Thompson, of a son.

GRIFITHS—In Rawdon, on Oct. 4th, to Mr.  
and Mrs. Geo. Griffin, a daughter.

SHARP—In Rawdon, on Oct. 2nd, to Mr. and  
Mrs. Alex. Sharp, a son.

### Deaths.

REID—In Rawdon, on Oct. 2nd, Emilie  
Reid, aged 47 years, 8 months and 23 days.

# THE HEIR OF SANDLEIGH

OR  
THE STEWARD'S SON

## CHAPTER XVIII.

"I am Viscount Sandleigh!" said Cyril Burne. Jack Wesley gave a slight start, then he looked at Cyril almost angrily. "This is rather a surprise, my lord," he said coldly. "My lord! Oh, come now, Jack," remonstrated Cyril, flushing and eyeing his friend anxiously, but affectionately; "you're not going to cut up rough, are you?" "I don't know about cutting up rough, my lord," said Jack, with an emphasis on the title; "but if I am to speak my mind to your lordship, I should say that you have played it pretty low down on me." Cyril hung his head, and after a moment Jack Wesley continued: "I don't demand an explanation, but perhaps you won't mind telling me why you considered it necessary to carry on this masquerade? Why did you pass yourself off as a common person like myself?" "Now, Jack!" implored Cyril. "Why did you allow me to believe that you were just a hard up artist, and permit me to make a friend of you? I'm not proud—" "Oh, aren't you. Oh, no," muttered Cyril. "But I'm not over fond of lords at the best of times, and I—well, I repeat it; you have played it considerably low down upon me," and his face flushed angrily. "Now I'm on the candid line, I may as well continue to speak my mind, and at the risk of offending your lordship. I beg to state that I think that for an out-at-elbows artist to pass himself off for a lord is not much meaner than for a lord to pass himself off as a struggling artist. But I hope you have found it amusing, and he nodded assent savagely. "Look here," said Cyril, desperately; "what's the use of getting furious like this, Jack? I am a struggling artist, though I am Viscount Sandleigh." "Indeed!" commented Jack, caustically, as he deliberately knocked the ashes out of his pipe. "Yes, listen to me, Jack—I didn't mean to tell you; you forced it out of me." "It's rather a pity that I didn't force it out of you earlier," remarked Jack Wesley, grimly. "Well, perhaps it is. But I'm not such a bad lot in the way of deception as you make me," retorted Cyril. "Jack," and he let his hand fall upon his friend's shoulder in the old, familiar way. "You haven't gone through what I have; you'd understand—" "Perhaps not. I certainly didn't understand—" "Let me make it plain for you—" "It's plain enough, not to say ugly, as it is." "My father," went on Cyril, paying no attention to the ill-humored interruption, and still looking earnestly at Jack, "my father died while I was at Oxford. I was twenty-two then, and I started life as a viscount, the nephew of an earl with my mother's money and no end of good spirits. I thought life was going to be all beer and skittles, and so it was—for a time. I didn't know anything about money, and I went the old road like the young lord was, without thinking of anything but the pleasure of the moment. That was for a time, and not a very long time, either. Before I'd got through my money—yes, Jack, even before that—I saw through the hollowness of the game. I saw that the people round me were pleasant and smooth just because I was Viscount Sandleigh, and heir to the title and estates. I was young and green, and verdant as I was, I soon discovered that it was for the good things of the world that people made up to me. I didn't suspect it at first. I thought that it was because I was a rather pleasant kind of fellow that the

women with daughters—yes, and the gals themselves—were so amiable and friendly. But I got my eyes open, at last, and I—well, I didn't like it. "That's strange!" remarked Jack, caustically. "I got suspicious," resumed Cyril, "taking a notice of suspicious of everybody I met. When a pretty girl was more than usually pleasant and amiable, I said to myself, 'It's not you yourself she cares for,' and the thought was just torture. I had an idea that I'd cut the whole thing, and go off and bury myself in America, Australia, anywhere out of the beastly world where every poor girl is taught to fish for a man because he happens to be able to make a countess and a rich woman of her. While I was thinking of this, and making up my mind to do it, the crash came. Give me some more 'bacca, Jack. I'd been going the pace ever since I came into my mother's money, and I'd spent every penny of it. Worse, I'd borrowed; and the nice little bits of paper were coming in like the rain, and I swore that I wouldn't be a mere tailor's dummy clothed in a title any longer. I swore I would cut the old life, the sporting clubs, and the rest of it, and—well, I made up my mind to try and prove myself a man." Jack coughed at his pipe, leaning his head upon his hand, but looking almost as grim and surly as before. "I'd got a knack of drawing and painting," went on Cyril, "and I thought that I'd try to earn my living at that. If that failed, I determined I'd try something else. I didn't care what I'd drive a cab—I could do that—or become a tram car conductor, or keep a bookstall at a railway station, or enlist in the guards—anything—anything in the world rather than go back to the old useless life, of which I was utterly sick and tired and ashamed." He paused, and Jack Wesley glanced at him a trifle less savagely. "I had a hard time of it, Jack. I never knew the value of the coin until I'd lost it. I hadn't any idea how beastly it was to live in a wretched little attic in an out-of-the-way street until I'd tried it; and the worst of it was that it looked as if I shouldn't be able to live in an attic if I depended upon my artistic skill. The picture dealer wouldn't look at me and quite right, for I couldn't paint then worth a cent—and I was walking up and down Waterloo Bridge trying to make up my mind as to which of the pleasing occupations I've mentioned I should turn my hand to when you found me." His voice dropped a little, and he looked at the grim face affectionately and gratefully. "It was a friend I wanted, a man who knew the seamy side of life, and could give me a helping hand, and you did it. It was you, Jack, who encouraged me to work on; it was you who persuaded the dealers that there was money in my dabbling. It was you who, standing by like the friend we read of in ancient history, but very seldom see, have kept me going and pushed me up to, where I am." "Yes! Under the impression that I was dealing with a square man, not a fellow who would turn round on me with his viscountship!" "You think I ought to have told you. Well I tried once or twice. I tried down at Sandleigh at The Chequers. But I was right to keep my secret, for you would have thrown me overboard, as you'd like to do now," dare say. "I should," assented Jack promptly. "But you're not going to," retorted Cyril. "But I haven't done yet. We went down to Sandleigh. I'd an idea that I'd like to see the old place that would be mine some day, if I cared to claim it—" "Yes! I'm not certain I should ever have claimed it. I've been happy as Cyril Burne, far happier than I was as Viscount Sandleigh," declared that I'd made up my mind to my uncle—had agreed to buy the estate. He wanted to cut off the entail, and have the place and the money to do as he liked with, to leave it to whom he pleased. But I refused. I meant to live on what I earned. I was proud of every penny I got. Proud of it! That was another thing I didn't tell you. Right, Jack; not for years, I hope, but some day it will be hers, and I'm glad I've not sold my inheritance. Not that I care about it for myself. Burne, the painter then with the Earl of Arrowdale with a rent roll a yard long and a seat in the House of Lords—" "Any fool can be an earl, Jack," he went on, "but it isn't everybody who can write a good book or even paint a decent picture. There's my sentiments, and though I'm sorry I deceived you, I don't think you'll be hard upon me." He stopped opposite his friend and held out his hand, looking down upon him with the frank smile that was full of a grateful tenderness. "Well, I suppose it's more your misfortune than your fault, your being a viscount," he said; "and I'll say I'll try to forgive you and get used to it, but the artist game's played out now. I imagine you'll go down to the Earl What's-his-name, and, striking an attitude, exclaim, 'Behold your nephew, the viscount!'"

## The Better Way

The tissues of the throat are inflamed and irritated; you cough, and there is more irritation—more coughing. You take a cough mixture and it eases the irritation—for a while. You take

SCOTT'S EMULSION and it cures the cold. That's what is necessary. It soothes the throat because it reduces the irritation; cures the cold because it drives out the inflammation; builds up the weakened tissues because it nourishes them back to their natural strength. That's how Scott's Emulsion deals with a sore throat, a cough, a cold, or bronchitis.

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I came to claim my cousin for my bride!" Cyril's face softened, and a rapid look came into his eyes, the look of a man when he hears the word "bride" and calls up the vision of his beloved; but he shook his head. "No, Jack, not that. I didn't tell you that until the other day I had never seen the earl." "No!" "No. My father—his brother—and he quarreled years ago. I don't think it was my father's fault, because the earl somehow has managed to quarrel with all his relatives. Why, his own wife—" He stopped. "You should see him, Jack. He's like a Lord Chesterfield made out of steel, and beautifully burnished." He drew himself up and fingered an "Imperial" eyeglass, and looked so like the earl that Jack, though he had not seen his lordship, smiled. "How such a sweet, beautiful, angelic creature as Norah can be his daughter—" "But she must take after her mother poor woman," Jack, her father had kept her from him until the other day. Isn't he an amiable, tender-hearted party?" "And what do you mean to do, my lord?" "Punch your head if you call me 'my lord' again, for one thing," said Cyril, promptly; then his face grew grave. "I mean to follow out my plan, Jack. I wooed my darling as plain Cyril Burne, the artist; and I mean to win her as such." "That's her rot!" remarked Jack, quietly. "No," said Cyril firmly. "If I went down and declared myself and asked for Norah—what music he made of the name!—my amiable uncle would show me the door with his most elegant smile, and shut my darling in with a bang. There is no love lost between us, and he'd take delight in kicking me out. No! I'll stick to my work, Jack. I'll paint this picture for Lord Newall, and if it makes a hit, I'll present myself at Sandleigh Court as Cyril Burne, and—then—harder," finished Jack, "and then—" "Why, then I will say to my darling, 'Norah, will you still forget the difference between us, and leave all this for a little cottage?'" "And cold shoulder of mutton. And she'll say—" "Yes," exclaimed Cyril, his eyes glowing brightly with his trust and faith in the girl he loved. "It's pretty, very. It sounds like a popular poem, or the scene from a play; but, mark my words, young 'un, you will come to grief. Some of your wheel, and while you are fooling around, playing at being an artist and talking of your cottage by the stream, you will lose your beautiful Lady Norah." "Lose her! Ah, Jack, you don't know her. Wait until you've seen her, talked to her, listened to her, watched the smile on her face, the light in her dear eyes. You'll realize then how firm and true, how staunch she is, my angel!" "Let me take me from this madness they call love. But I've said it. The words of wisdom have been uttered, and as usual, have been scoffed at. So, young man, you must go your own Colney Hatch way. Though—he paused, and a kindly light shone in his earnest eyes—I'm idiot enough to feel a little proud of you—" "Jack!" "Yes, I'm proud of you. I thought when you sprang your viscountship upon me that there was an end of work for you, an end of an honest, self-respecting career. Yes, Cyril, though you are a fool for not taking my advice, I think all the better of you for declining it, and to prove it, I'll agree to forget that you are a lord, and treat you as if you were a respectable man." "Good old Jack! I'd no idea you disliked a lord so much." "Oh, I like 'em well enough—at a distance. But now to business. If you mean to say, as you say, the sooner you see Lord Newall's that you arrange about this picture, the better." "Yes," assented Cyril, promptly. "I'll look him up at once, and then—and then I'll start for Brittany. But I must run down to Sandleigh first. I mean: we got to get my traps—and—and," he blushed ingenuously. "Oh, I understand, and to say 'good-bye.'" "Oh, and I've promised to go to a fare-up at a great friend of Norah's," said Cyril, remembering Lady Norah's invitation for Wednesday week. "All right," said Jack, "off with you now, then. I've wasted quite enough time upon you this morning." Cyril laughingly made for the door, when he knocked into him, and Jack, already bending over his papers, called out, "Come in!" Cyril stepped aside, the door opened, and a man entered. Cyril had never seen him before, and he looked at him with some curiosity. He was an elderly man, with a weather-beaten face and iron-gray hair, thick set and muscular; and his figure and old man's patched pea-jacket he wore gave him the appearance of a sea captain down on his luck, or a large, or perhaps a discharged coastguardman. "Any fool can be an earl, Jack," he went on, "but it isn't everybody who can write a good book or even paint a decent picture. There's my sentiments, and though I'm sorry I deceived you, I don't think you'll be hard upon me." He stopped opposite his friend and held out his hand, looking down upon him with the frank smile that was full of a grateful tenderness. "Well, I suppose it's more your misfortune than your fault, your being a viscount," he said; "and I'll say I'll try to forgive you and get used to it, but the artist game's played out now. I imagine you'll go down to the Earl What's-his-name, and, striking an attitude, exclaim, 'Behold your nephew, the viscount!'"

them to him. "Get them done as soon as you can. Can you let me have them back to-morrow?" "The day after," he said, shortly. "Very well, the day after, then. Did you find anything very wrong in the last lot?" "No. There are no leopards in that part of the world." "Oh, I didn't know. I'll be more careful in my zoology another time." "You can't know everything," remarked the man, curtly. "I beg your pardon, Furlong," retorted Jack, gravely, "an author does know everything. He's bound to; once he admits he doesn't, he can throw up the sponge." The man smiled, glanced round the room, and at Cyril, and with a nod, walked out. "Who on earth was that, Jack?" asked Cyril. "An old fellow I picked up the other day," replied Jack Wesley. "He says his name is Furlong, and that he has been a mate on board a trading ship a planter's foreman in Ceylon, a fur trader in the Hudson's Bay Territory and several other things of a like or unlike character; I found him sitting on the doorstep the other night, and as he seemed hard up, I hunted out some work for him. Poor beggar, he was regularly stranded; but," with a cynical smile, "he will probably turn out a duke in disguise." "That's one for me, old man, I suppose," Cyril said. "But what does he do for you? What were those papers he brought?" "Well, it's strange—that is, if anything is strange in this rummish of all rummy worlds—but Furlong, rough as he looks, appears to have been decently educated. Anyhow, he writes a good enough hand for copying, and so I give him my awful scrawl to turn into legible calligraphy." "But what was that about leopards?" "Oh, I make mistakes sometimes; put animals and flowers and all sorts of things in countries where they don't live or grow; and Furlong, who seems to have been in every quarter of the globe, spots the mistakes and sets me right." "Well, of all the curious experiences!" exclaimed Cyril. "Why, would you guess that that rough-looking scold got set the great and learned Mr. John Wesley right in anything?" "Yes, curious, isn't it? But appearances are deceitful. Who, for instance, would suppose that Mr. Cyril Burne was—" "No, Jack, shut up! I say, your friend has a remarkably striking exterior. Do you think he'd mind sitting for me as a model?" "I should say he wouldn't, said the slightest objection," said Jack, "to earning money in that or any other way, honest or dishonest. Oh, yes, he'd sit for a model well. You might call him 'The Returned Convict.'" "What?" said Cyril, "do you think—" "No, no," said Jack, quickly. "I don't know anything about him, and have no reason to suppose that he was ever in Botany Bay. As I say, he will probably turn out to be a duke instead of a ticket-of-leave man." The old fellow has a furtive way of looking at things," said Cyril, upon whom Mr. Furlong seemed to have made an impression. "I dare say. So would you have if you had gone through half he says he has," remarked Jack. "But about Newall. You won't leave London until you have seen him and settled something definite? He is a slippery customer, and is worth sticking to." "All right," assented Cyril, "I mean business, Jack, and will stick to his lordship like wax." "How surprised he would look if you sent in your card—your proper one, I mean," he said. "That's a secret which I have only shared with you, Jack." "Confound you, yes, and I wish you'd kept it to yourself," growled Jack. "There, be off now. What with you and that old ruffian, my morning's nearly gone." (To be Continued.)

STABLES IN A TREE. In the Bahamas Islands there flourishes a tree the roots of which attain to enormous proportions, often reaching to a height of 15 feet or 20 feet above the surface of the earth, spreading in all directions, as well, in order to obtain sustenance and give support to the trunk and branches. On the tree grow innumerable balls of silky cotton, presenting an almost fairy-like appearance as they glisten in the sunlight. They are in great demand for stuffing pillows, being soft as down, often quite as large as fair-sized rooms, and, if roofed over, one tree would form a commodious dwelling-place for a family; in fact, it would be infinitely superior to the average native hut. Holes could be cut in the roots to allow of internal communication. Up to the present, however, the natives have not utilized them as houses, though they are frequently in request as stables for horses.

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## ON THE FARM.

### ROTATION OF FARM CROPS.

One of the chief problems in connection with farm management is the rotation of crops, writes Prof. S. Fraser, of Cornell University. A good rotation, once devised, should be rigidly adhered to throughout a long period of time, because success in the growing of crops, found to be adapted to a district, is acquired by continual practice. The adage, "Years eight, makes things straight," is as true of most crops as of hops, for which it was coined. In the early days of the agriculture of any country the common practice is to grow a crop continuously upon the same land for a series of years, until the yield becomes reduced to the point of unprofitableness. In Virginia tobacco was grown to be followed by corn for several years; in New England corn or wheat or rye, and in the west, wheat or corn. In the east this was followed by a period when corn or some cereal was grown one year and the land allowed to run to weeds the next, the weeds being either grazed or burned off. Two hundred years ago few crops were grown on the farms of this country or Europe. Clover was not grown here nor in England. Root crops for stock feeding were just being introduced. The sowing of grass seed on land did not begin to come into common practice until about 100 years ago. The advent of more crops in agriculture is coincident with the improvement of live stock. Improvements in sheep and cattle by Bakewell in England were contemporary with the introduction of clover and turnips into English husbandry, and a new point of view was advanced; namely, the succession of crops on the farm should be such that some of the land would be under crops grown for stock feeding. Arthur Young puts it: "The grand article of all husbandry is the keeping great stocks of cattle; for without much cattle there cannot be much manure." One hears much about worn-out land in this country, because its productivity has been reduced during the past 100 to 200 years of occupation, yet the land of England after 1800 years of mismanagement was not considered worn out. All that was required was thought and new methods to make this land the most productive in the world. To-day it grows the highest yield of wheat per acre, the average being 31 bushels, the highest of barley and potatoes, and is near the top in the yield of oats and also in the weight of live stock carried per acre. The cry of worn-out land in the east lowers the dignity of the farmers in the eyes of their fellowmen. The reduced yields may not be due to lack of plant food. Many farmers enter into the production of a crop; climate, texture of the soil, moisture content, the management of the farm, whether good or poor, etc. These have nothing to do with chemical composition, but are just as important factors in crop production. The value of the land and the income derived from it may be increased. A CELEBRATED ROTATION. For a self sustaining farm, live stock is a necessity. The value of the Norfolk four-course to the English farmer is that it consists of a leguminous crop, clover; an inter-tilled crop, turnips; a winter wheat crop, wheat and barley. Two of these crops and the straw from the grain crops are consumed on the farm by sheep or cattle, and these latter sold off fat. Fattening stock may not be desirable in some parts of this country, but milk, butter or cheese production may take its place. With the substitution of corn for turnips the above rotation may furnish a basis. The expense in tillage may be reduced by making a five or six-course, sowing timothy with the clover and letting it stay down two or three years. The capacity of this scheme for adaptation is evident from the following: First year, grain—barley, buckwheat, corn, oats, rye and wheat; second year,

cleaning or fallow crop—corn, potatoes, mangels, rutabagas, turnips, sugar beets, cabbages, tobacco, rape, cowpeas, soy beans; etc. third year, grain—barley, corn, oats, rye and wheat; fourth year legume—clover and timothy, cowpeas and soy beans (mown). An eight or ten-year course may be made out on this basis, selecting six or as many types of plants as are desired. On the Cornell University farm the four-course rotation of first year, corn manured (cut for silage); second, oats; third, wheat manured; fourth, timothy and clover (mown twice) has proved excellent. The farm is run as a dairy farm and the land, which was in very poor condition 30 years ago, now yields about ten tons of corn silage, 20 to 40 bushels of wheat and about five tons of hay, two cuttings per acre. This improvement has been effected without the purchase of any fertilizers. The high prices of corn have led the Danes to make extensive trials of mangels and other roots as a substitute for part of the concentrated feed. Experiments with dairy cows show that one pound dry matter of mangels (about eight to ten pounds actual roots) is equal to one pound grain, and that about 70 pounds a day of roots may be fed. Where 30 pounds silage is fed daily the cattle could not eat so large a quantity of roots. If 20 pounds roots were fed daily this would save two pounds corn meal, which, valued at \$20 a ton, makes the roots worth \$2 a ton. If 20 tons an acre can be secured, the crop is worth \$40 an acre on the farm, and the question is legitimate whether a few acres of roots might not find a place in a rotation. FARM NOTES. The actual plant food contained in average barnyard manure is about ten pounds each of potash and nitrogen and five pounds of phosphoric acid per ton, and this must be taken into consideration in devising any system of caring for the material. When manure is applied in the winter, it gives off ammonia gas, a chance to soak the decomposed manure into the soil, and also helps rot the coarse manure that is left, so by the time the land is ready to work it does not gather under the plowshare or clog the cultivator teeth. Shippers of poultry and eggs should be very cautious about responding to new commission-men who quote prices higher than the regular market. These are very likely to be irresponsible parties who fail and defraud shippers as soon as they have received any considerable quantity of goods. The best trade of the cities is mostly commanded by the older and established firms, and these are able to pay as high for the goods as anybody. New concerns which quote very high prices usually do so at the expense of reliability. A horse well broken to lead is more attractive, easier to handle, and will command a higher price in the market than one that is not. In training to lead, always teach the colt to walk beside you, and never allow him to follow along behind, as is often done. This can be done by taking a whip in the left hand, holding him up a little from behind. After being well trained to walk beside you, encourage him to trot. TESTS FOR CREAM. For creameries not at present regularly using a test for determining the richness of cream, Prof. H. E. Van Norman suggests a simple method in bulletin 104. This test is particularly adapted to creamery conditions, but, however, may be used by dairymen who are making a considerable amount of butter, such as will justify their efforts. It consists in a simple operation of the neutralization of a solution and indicator in the whole cream, with a caustic soda solution, which is prepared with little difficulty. Dairymen interested in this test should secure the bulletin and become familiar with its use. DIFFERENT. Green—"I understand you said I was an ignorant upstart. Is it true?" Brown—"No; I merely said that you knew the least on the most subjects of any man of my acquaintance."

THE DANGER OF ENTANGLING ALLIANCES.

THE DANGER OF ENTANGLING ALLIANCES.



# LANTERNS! LANTERNS! OLD TIME MYSTERIES

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"Kemps" Cold Blast. "Defiance" Cold Blast.  
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are a specialty with us. We will be glad to show you Dainty Mode Rubbers. People are beginning to realize more and more each year, that for Fit, Finish, Material, Durability and Best in Design, it is necessary to have this make. They cost no more but wear longer than any other Rubber offered for sale. We recommend DAINY MODE Rubbers to you.

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is now nearly complete and includes every worthy line for Men, Women and Children. Call and inspect our stock, a pleasure to show such goods.

See the kind of Hand-Made Work we turn out at

GEO. E. REYNOLDS,  
SHOE KING.

Butter and Eggs in exchange.

## HAARLEM IN HOLLAND.

An Old Description of the Bustling Dutch Town.

There may not be many points of resemblance between Harlem in New York as it is at present and Harlem in Holland as it stood more than a century ago. The following translation from an old description of the European Harlem shows, however, that it was quite a bustling place:

"Harlem, that wonderful grotesque, with its canal, where the blue water trembles, and the church where the golden glass windows flame, and the stone balcony where the linen dries in the sun, and the roofs green as hops, and the storks that flap their wings round the town clock, stretching out their necks high in the air and catching the drops of rain in their beaks, and the heedless burgomaster who strokes his double chin with his hand, and the infatuated florist who groves him, his eyes fixed on a tulip, and the Bohemienne who falls fainting on her mandolin, and the old man who plays the remmelot, and the child who blows out a bladder, and the drinkers who smoke in the dingy wine shop, and the maid servant at the hostelry who hangs up a pheasant at the window."

### The Teacher.

The teacher must get away from his work for awhile if he wants to regain freshness of life. The weariness of Friday afternoons, when relaxation makes him conscious of the strain of the week's work, is nature's call to the need of rest. If he does not heed this call his efficiency will decline. A jaded teacher cannot arouse interest, and without interest instruction is devoid of value. Dull teaching is a fraud upon humanity.

### A Mystery Explained.

"It's strange that you should always be so gaunt," remarked the bear to the wolf.

"Well, you see," replied the wolf, "it's all because of the part I'm compelled to play in life. You see, I'm always obliged to keep from the door until there's not a thing left in the house to eat."

### An Also Ran.

Clara—Did the papers notice your father at the great banquet? Johnny—Yes, Clara—Well, mamma said she could not see his name on the list. Johnny—No, but the list ends up with "and others." That means papa. They always mention him that way.

### Customary Proficiency.

"How is your son getting on in his new position?"

"First rate," answered Farmer Cornfussel. "He knows more about the business now than the boss does. All he has to do is to convince the boss."

The responsibility to tolerance lies with those who have the wider vision. —Ellot.

### Caution!

Persons when travelling should exercise care in the use of drinking water. As a safeguard it is urged that every traveler secure a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy before leaving home, to be carried in the hand luggage. This may prevent distressing sickness and annoying delay. For sale at all Druggists.

## MARBLE WORKS

We wish to notify the public that we have removed our shop which was situated on Front St., west, to the south part of Mr. S. Wright's blacksmith shop, on Mill St., near the upper bridge.

All parties wanting monuments of any description would do well to give us a call before placing their order.

MOORE & CAMPBELL.

### SCUTTLE A SHIP.

Laws Against This Crime Have Always Been Very Severe.

Scuttling may be defined as the art of cutting holes through a ship's hull, either for the purpose of keeping her steady, when stranded, by filling the hold with water and thus saving ship and cargo, or sinking her in order to obtain the money for which she is insured. It is the latter form of scuttling that we propose to deal with.

A shipmaster is monarch of all he surveys when remote from the land and no other sail above the boundary line of sea and sky; hence there would be little difficulty in his way should he propose to scuttle his ship, either to injure or to assist the owners thereof. For this reason the laws against scuttling have always been very severe all over the world. By an act of congress passed in 1804 it was enacted that "any person, not being an owner, who shall on the high seas willfully and corruptly cast away, burn or otherwise destroy any vessel unto which he belongeth, being the property of any citizen or citizens of the United States, or procure the same to be done, shall suffer death." English laws were similar.

The last man executed in England for ship scuttling was Codling, hanged on Deal beach about 1804 for scuttling a vessel in the Downs in order to obtain the sum for which she was insured. Less drastic laws prevail now, and the gravity of such a case is met by penal servitude and the canceling of certificates should the offenders be shipmasters or officers.—London Standard.

### Victor Hugo's Double.

Victor Hugo had a real double in flesh and blood who exploited his physical resemblance to the man of genius. He cut his beard like Hugo's, copied the master's dress in its smallest details and so for eighteen years divided with the master the admiration of the public. His especial delight was to pose in a poetical attitude in front of a Punch and Judy show. He did this at a particular spot every Thursday afternoon for years, thoroughly enjoying the murmurs of curiosity and applause proceeding from the gaping crowd which he deceived. We do not hear that he reaped any other reward but his pleasure.

The Methodist Church at Carman, Man., was destroyed by fire.



The power of O. R. KIDNEY CURE is simply wonderful. In cases of KIDNEY, BLADDER and URINARY disease, it goes right to the spot, HEALS and CURES, giving renewed strength and vitality. Each bottle of O. R. KIDNEY CURE contains a ten days' treatment, price 50c. at all drug stores and dealers.

The O. R. MEDICINE CO., Limited,  
TORONTO, ONT.

SOME RIDDLES IN LIFE THAT HAVE NEVER BEEN SOLVED.

Lands and Peoples That Are Supposed to Have Disappeared—The Legend of the Lost Atlantis—The Ancient Pygmies of Tennessee.

The public appetite craves nothing so much as a riddle, a secret to guess, but nowadays every man's life is so bare, so exploited, and we live so much out of doors from the cradle to the grave that very few facts or fancies can be kept hidden. There were, however, certain mysteries which during the last century the American public pondered and worried over which are yet unsolved and, except by a few old people, are almost forgotten.

One of these, perhaps the oldest, is the question whether beneath the Atlantic not far from the Bahamas there is a sunken continent known to the Greeks as the lost Atlantis. It was still talked of familiarly in the first half of the last century. Seafaring men declared that when the water was calm and clear they had caught glimpses of ancient cities beneath, with their glittering roofs and spires, and that in certain conditions of the atmosphere the tolling of the bells could be distinctly heard. Treatises were written by learned professors to prove the probability of the legend, and other treatises, as learned and vehement, to flout and jeer at it as an idle fable.

Certain flosms and jetsam, which was washed ashore after heavy storms on the coasts of Georgia and Florida—logs of strange woods unknown to this generation, coins, bits of carved marble and beaten brass—was ascribed to the long dead workmen of Atlantis.

The lost colony is now known only as the subject of an ancient fable, but years ago it was by most educated people believed to be an actual fact.

Another much discussed mystery then was what had become of the colony of civilized people who at the time of the settlement of the country lived on the western coast of Greenland.

That country is, as you will see by a glance at the map, shaped something like the half of an egg, cut lengthwise, the flat side upon the earth, the point to the south. The rounded center is a heap of impenetrable ice mountains. As the centuries go by enormous bodies of ice slip from it into the sea and, breaking off, drift slowly down along our coasts. These are the icebergs of the Atlantic ocean. Now, along the narrow strip of habitable land, which edges Greenland on this side, tradition says, once dwelt a civilized people who, both in knowledge and the habits of life, were far in advance of the Laplanders.

They were well known to the early Danish navigators, who made frequent mention of them in their logs and reports. The question yet unanswered is, Where are they now? Tradition among the Laplanders reports that the whole colony two centuries ago emigrated in a body to the eastern coast of Greenland, attempting to cross the hitherto impenetrable masses of ice in the center. No tidings ever have come back from them. Some of the scientific men who accompanied the Hayes expedition made this question a matter of special study. They reported that a doubt could hardly exist that these people did once inhabit that part of the coast and that they now had utterly vanished. If they had been swept away by a pestilence their household belongings at least would be left to tell of them, but not a shard of pottery, not a single grave, remains to show that they ever lived. It was supposed by the Danish missionaries that they had perished in the ranges of ice mountains, but among the Laplanders there were traditions that they had safely reached the western coast and settled there, now forming a civilized community, wholly isolated from the rest of the world.

One of Nansen's voyages was, in fact, directed to that coast in the hope of finding this colony. He was not able to reach the northern part of the coast, and the mystery is there yet unsolved.

Another problem which perplexed the last generation was the long extinct pygmy race which centuries ago undoubtedly inhabited the Tennessee mountains. Legends among the Indians told of such a tribe of dwarfs, who were supposed to be of more intelligence than the red men. But these legends were very hazy. A burying ground, however, actually was discovered in the early part of the last century in which all of the skeletons were of pygmy proportions. Some of them were carried away to college museums. But as far as I know no scientific inquiry has ever been directed to this question.

Another curious matter which caused much speculation in the early part of the last century was the fate of the colony of French emigrants who fled to this country in the eighteenth century and took refuge in the northern part of Alabama. Like those Frenchmen who found safety in Delaware, the Marquis and counts earned their living in Wilmington as dancing masters, and even chefs, and their descendants live there still.

But the poor gentlerfolk who went penniless to Alabama to escape the guillotine penetrated the wilderness and made up a colony of vine growers, farmers, etc. They worked helplessly while starved and then melted away mysteriously. Whether they returned to ungrateful France or died in their exile nobody knows. It was a romantic, tragical question which much interested the last generation and is now forgotten. But it is still unanswered.

## RAPID WRITERS.

Authors Who Did a Great Deal of Work in Little Time.

The rapidity of the ancient writers is seen from the great number of works prepared by them. Livy, for instance, wrote 142 books. Among the Romans, Cicero often wrote three or four important works in a single year. Of later writers, Dr. Johnson, Scott and Byron were all rapid writers. Byron, it is related, wrote "The Corsair" in ten days, while Scott wrote a work for which he was paid £1,000 in ten days. "Rob and His Friends," by Dr. John Brown, was written, it is said, at a single sitting.

The story is told that Dean Shipley once said to Heber, "Suppose you write a hymn for the service tomorrow morning," and by the next morning the hymn was known all around the world. "From Greenland's icy Mountains," was written, printed and used in that day's missionary service. Chalmers was once asked how long it took to prepare a sermon. He replied: "That depends on how long you want it. If your sermon is to be half an hour long, it will take you three days; if it is to be three-quarters of an hour, it will take two or perhaps one, but if you are going to preach an hour, there is not much occasion to think a great deal about it. It may be done in an hour."

Samuel Johnson would write at a single sitting the manuscript for forty-eight printed octavo pages. In one week he wrote "Rasselas" to pay for his mother's funeral, sent it off to the publishers without reading it over and was paid £100 for it.

## SARCASTIC DEAN SWIFT.

Rules and Directions For Servants That He Wrote.

There was a servant problem when Dean Swift was alive just as there is today, and he died in 1745. In his "Rules and Directions For Servants" he wrote: "When you have broken all your earthen vessels below stairs, which is usually done in a week, the copper pot will do as well. It can boil milk, heat porridge, hold small beer. Apply it indifferently to all these uses, but never wash or scour it." And again: "If you want paper to singe a fowl, tear the first book you see about the house. Wipe your shoes, for want of a cloth, on the bottom of a curtain or a damask napkin." "In roasting and boiling," he goes on, "use none but the large coals and save the small ones for the fires above stairs." Another touch that might have been written today is the following: "When a butler cleans the plate leave the whiting plainly to be seen in all the chinks, for fear your lady should not believe you had cleaned it." Once more: "There are several ways of putting out a candle. You may run the candle end against the wainscot, which puts the snuff out immediately; you may lay it on the ground and tread the snuff out with your foot; you may hold it upside down until it is choked in its own grease or cram it into the socket of the candlestick; you may whirl it round in your hand till it goes out."

### Red Sea Pearls.

Pearl fisheries, of which the world hears little, but which constitute a considerable industry, are carried on at the Lohia Islands, in the lower end of the Red sea. Very few of these pearls find their way to European or American markets, because the local demand almost absorbs the output. Pearls are the most popular of all gems among the inhabitants of India and Arabia and it is seldom that a native woman of any social position is seen without pearl ornaments of some kind, either finger rings, earrings or rings for the nose, and even the feet.

### Went For a Soldier.

At one of the London police courts a young hooligan was being tried for an assault on an elderly man. The magistrate, noticing an old customer in the hooligan, thought he would give him a little fatherly advice, and remarked: "Young man, I'm surprised at a big, strong, healthy looking fellow like you always getting into trouble. Why, you seem to be always wanting to fight. Why don't you go for a soldier?" Imagine the smile which illuminated the magistrate's face when the youth replied, "I did once, your honor, and he nearly killed me."

### His Practical View.

A certain sweet faced grandmother is sometimes startled by the up-to-datedness of her grandchildren. The other day she was telling the youngest of them, a boy five years old, the story of Lot. She showed him the pictures of the wicked cities of the plains enveloped in the fire from heaven. The little chap gazed at the pictured conflagration and then asked: "Were they insured?"

### The Statue to the Pilgrims.

On Pilgrimage Hill stands the imposing statue to the pilgrims. Its base is granite and supports a seated figure at each of the four corners with eyes searching the surrounding country, while a woman's figure crowns the top. On the pedestal is inscribed the name of every man, woman and child that came over in the Mayflower—St. Nicholas.

### After a Meal.

Mrs. Wages (reading)—A well known physician says that one should never go into the water after a hearty meal. Wages—That's right. It's better to go into a first class restaurant after it if one happens to have the price.

Great minds, like heaven, are pleased in doing good, though the ungrateful subjects of their favors are barren in return.—Rowe.

## DICKENS IN ROME.

The Great Author Was Disappointed in the Italian Capital.

When Charles Dickens arrived in Rome, on Jan. 30, 1845, he was profoundly disappointed. "It was no more Rome, degraded and fallen asleep in the sun, among a heap of ruins, than Lincoln's Inn Fields." A short time before, while he was straining his eyes across the Campagna, a distant view of the town had recited London. This feeling soon passed away. He thought spring the most delightful season for Italy. He was again in Rome in 1853; saw J. G. Lockhart, "fearfully weak and broken," smoked and drank punch with David Roberts, who was painting that famous picture of Rome now in the Scottish National gallery. The Pantheon he thought nobler than of yore, the other antiquities smaller.

It was in San Lorenzo square, Florence, that Robert Browning picked up the part manuscript and part printed Roman murder trial of 1698 from which he spun his wonderful "Ring and the Book." The church of San Lorenzo, in Lucina, off the Corso, in Rome, was the scene of Pompeii's marriage. It was there also that the murdered bodies were laid for the inspection of "half Rome." There was a weird funeral, attended by Capuchins, when we were in this church. While in Rome the Brownings stayed at 28 Via del Tritone.

## COWS IN HOLLAND.

In No Other Place in the World Are They Given Such Care.

In Holland cows are to a certain extent a part of the family, for one member of the family always sleeps in the stable to watch, and often the place is made a sort of family sitting room.

The cow stable is generally a large building, paved with brick, upon which the cows lie, straw being scarce. There is a brick paved passage down the center, at one end of which is a fireplace, and the windows are covered with white curtains as dainty as those used in the house proper.

Sometimes the entire family will gather in the stable in the evenings, enjoying the warmth of the fire and exchanging the talk of the day, while the cattle, always placed with their heads facing the central passage, chew their cud and almost seem to enjoy the human companionship. These cows are seldom brown, most of them being black or white or of the two colors mixed, and because of the fertility of the pasture and the care taken in their keep they are capable of giving large yields of rich milk. In no place in the world are cows made as much of, and from the annual yield of butter it would seem that the care is not taken in vain.

## FOOD VALUE OF BANANAS.

They Are Not Like Some Fruits, Good Only For Their Flavor.

Professors of dietetics tell us that the banana is not, as many fruits are, a flavor and nothing more, but a food and a source of real nutriment. It is at once useful and delicious. It not only gratifies the palate, but supplies material for combustion and the maintenance of animal heat, while it also builds up the muscles and repairs the worn and threadbare nerves.

The flour made from it in its dried state is equal in nutritive value to rice. Dried and sprinkled with sugar, a form in which it has been recently introduced in this country, the upstart banana is, weight for weight, as nutritious as the venerable fig.

But it is in the fresh state that the banana chiefly appeals to us. Its creamy succulence and delicate odor are inviting, and its pleasant savor is a prelude to good digestion. Dependent as that savor is in ethereal body, which the coal tar investigators have not yet been able to imitate by chemical essence, it is a subtle stimulus to all subsequent elementary processes. And thus it is that the banana is an eminently digestible food. No sense of oppression or drowsiness follows a meal of it, and a meal of it may be bulky enough.—Pall Mall Gazette.

### Modern Entertaining.

A London drawing room in the season resembles nothing so much as the parrot house at the zoo. For this deafening din society has only itself to blame, entertaining being based upon the principle that you must first hire somebody to make a noise and then invite your friends to shout the hired noise down. The louder the band the louder the shouts of the guests. The more piercing the shrieks the more the more ear splitting the yells of the audience must be if the party is to be a success.—London Field.

### Took It Like a Sport.

"Is there a chance for me, Gladys?" "There is, George—one in a million." George was a young man of some experience.

"That's too long a shot," he explained, picking up his hat.

### Credit and Debit.

"Yes," said Slippy, "the suit fits me splendidly. Great piece of work; it's a credit to you."

"Yes," replied the tailor, "and please don't forget that it's a debit to you."

### Etiquette Would Forbid.

Old Sallie Now, if I told you what I went through when I was wrecked on the coast of Africa you wouldn't believe it. The Landlubber—But—er—I wouldn't say so.

Between Christianity in the preaching and Christianity in the practice there is often a ground glass door.—Puck.

# HARDWARE!

—10—

## STOVES.

I have the finest line of Stoves ever brought to Stirling.

Range Cook Stoves for coal and wood, with tea shelf, high shelf and warming closet.

Call and see the New Pandora, the Happy Thought, the Souvenir, and the Ideal Favorite Ranges.

Nearly one hundred Stoves to select from. All prices.

I also have a fine line of Coal Heaters from \$4.00 to \$50.00.

I placed in stock to-day a fine line of Coal Oil Heaters for small rooms. No trouble to show goods.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

## SALE OF LAND.

The undersigned offers for sale the following valuable farm property on easy terms, Lot No. 6 in the Fourteenth Concession of the Township of Rawdon, containing two hundred acres, one hundred under cultivation. Three good wells on the property, also running water; wood on said farm, one frame house, drive house, two barns, stone stable under one, School house across the road, cheese factory one mile from premises and post office about three miles away. Parties desiring to purchase can apply to D. E. K. Stewart, Barrister, Madoc, Ont., or to the undersigned.

ELLEN LIBERTY,  
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## THE

## Stirling News-Argus

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Buying our Fine Ordered Suits than ever before; partly because we carry a tremendous stock to choose from; and partly because we do the Ordered Clothing Business best. Every suit we make is guaranteed in Fit, Finish and Style, and in every case the values are worth one hundred cents on the dollar; in short, buying from us means values, pricerite, fitrite, finishrite, stylerite. We miss nothing you are liable to need in the line of Fine Tailoring, and since FRED. T. WARD has again taken charge of the Cutting Department we are in a better position than ever to guarantee a perfect fit and style that is up-to-date. We cordially invite your inspection.

## DO YOU WEAR

READY-TO-WEAR CLOTHING? then a visit to our store will convince you that we carry a very large selection of the Best Made Clothing in the market, in Tweed and Fancy Worsteds, Black and Blue Worsteds, ranging in prices from \$5.00 to \$15.00.

We also have a fine range of Boys' two and three piece Suits.

## Our New Overcoat Stock

is the admiration of all who have examined it. The pattern of the material, the style and finish all go to make up the best line of Ready-To-Wear Overcoats ever seen in Stirling. If you want one come early.

## Ladies' Jackets.

In our assortment we give a nicely trimmed Black Beaver Cloth Jacket at \$5.00.

### FINE FURS—weather permitting.

**FRED. T. WARD,**  
THE PEOPLE'S CLOTHIER & FURNISHER.

## Ward's Furnishings.

## New Fall Goods.

### New Dress Goods Just Opened Out.

Box Cloths, in all the new shades of Brown, Green, Navy and Fawn, \$1.00 and \$1.10 yd.

Tweed Effects in Mixed Browns, Greens, Navy and Red, 30c., 50c. to \$1.25 yd.

Plaids and Checks, in all the new combinations, 30c., 50c. and 75c. yd.

Wrapperettes, in all the New Patterns, Spots, Stripes and Checks, 10c. to 18c. yd.

See our extra heavy double-faced Wrapperettes at 10c. yd.

A lot of New Prints, regular 12c. yd. to clear for 10c., regular 9c. for 7c. yd.

Flannelette Sheets, all sizes, in white or grey, 90c., \$1.10 and \$1.35.

A large assortment of Wool Blankets.

Winter Underwear all in stock now.

### C. F. STICKLE.

Highest prices for Butter, Eggs, etc.

## The Mutual Life Assurance Co. OF CANADA.

**HAS** Over \$40,000,000 Insurance in Force.  
**HOLDS** Paid over \$6,000,000 to Policyholders.  
Assets of Over \$8,000,000 in Solid Securities.

in Reserve \$7,355,172.  
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Agent Wanted for Stirling and district. Apply to

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## THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS TO JANUARY, 1st, 1906, FOR 15c.

### Harvest of the Great West.

The most important and gratifying news of the day is that which tells of the magnificent harvest in the western provinces of the Dominion, the high quality of the wheat, and the facility with which the great quantity of grain has been handled by the railways. On the fourth of this month eight and a half million bushels of wheat had been marketed by the Canadian Pacific Railway, netting six million dollars to the farmers. As the total yield of wheat in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta is estimated somewhere about ninety million bushels, the quantity moved is only a small part of what has yet to come. At the price given, the total value of the wheat crop would be more than sixty million dollars, to which must be added the value of the barley, oats, rye, flax and other crops, the whole amounting to not less than one hundred million dollars. No greater proof of the vast resources of our western country could be required than is given by these figures. And yet only a comparatively small part of the grain-growing territory has been brought under cultivation. Sir Frederick Borden may not be far astray in estimating a yield of a thousand million bushels of wheat per year when the country is settled. The meaning of this in a national and imperial sense is beyond calculation. It shows, however, that the Dominion contains the power and potency of supplying the whole British empire with bread, if need be, and plenty to spare for other peoples. To Canada directly this year's harvest means abundance and prosperity, for when the farmers are prosperous all classes share in their good fortune. Our country is indeed greatly favored by Providence.—Witness.

### Preservation of Forests.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Premier of Canada, has issued a call for a convention to meet in Ottawa on the 10th, 11th and 12th of January, 1906, under the auspices of the Canadian Forestry Association. In the circular calling the convention the Premier says:

Canada possesses one of the largest areas of virgin forest of any country in the world and is ranked by the European experts first, or among the first, of the important sources of the world's timber supply for the future.

The preservation of the streams in perennial and constant flow, which is largely controlled by the forests on the watersheds, will have an important influence on the industrial and agricultural development of the Dominion. The expansion of our electrical and mechanical industries will be regulated to a great extent by water, which forms the greatest source of power in all countries, and some of our western districts are dependent on irrigation to ensure the success of agricultural operations.

In the older provinces the clearing of the soil has been carried to such an extent that the ill effects on the water supply and on agriculture are clearly marked, while on the western prairies the need of sheltering trees for houses and fields is seriously felt by the settlers.

The early construction of the Transcontinental Railway, and of other railways, through our northern forested districts and the consequent opening of those districts to general traffic, will increase the danger from fire, which has already been a most active agent of destruction.

These conditions are not new; they have from time to time received public attention, and during the session just closed Parliament authorized the summoning of a convention for the more thorough discussion of the same.

Chinese military officers from every province have been ordered to attend a review of troops in Peking, for the purpose of studying. The army to be reviewed is the Pleyang army commanded by the Viceroy Yuan Shih Kai, which in future will be uniformed similarly to the Japanese army.

Horrors are reported in Moscow beyond any shown in the late war, and the people are exasperated to the last degree by the brutality of the soldiers. On Sunday a pitched battle took place between the strikers and Cossacks. Following this, men and boys were arrested on any or no pretext and made to 'run the gauntlet' between one hundred Cossacks with whips, until they dropped fainting or dead. It is feared that 30,000 workmen employed in the great factories may join the demonstration against the government.

### Spring Brook.

From Our Correspondent.

The W. M. S. of this place held a Thanksgiving service on Sunday last. Rev. Mr. Brown spoke on the influence and power of woman in the home, also her assistance in spreading the Gospel. The choir gave for their selections "What shall I do," and "The Glory Song." On Monday evening a very fine tea was given in the L. O. F. hall. The programme was given in the church. The choir gave several selections, Miss Ethel Thompson a recitation, Miss Mollie Bailey a solo, Mrs. Welch a solo, little Miss Hudgins a beautiful recitation on "The Union Jack," Mr. F. Ashley a reading from Will Carleton. Rev. Mr. Brown was chairman, and gave a recitation on the "Albatross" in lieu of a speech. The proceeds amounted to \$32.

Mrs. E. McLaughlin and daughter, of Portland, Oregon, are visiting her mother, Mrs. Bird, after an absence of eight years.

Mr. Jed Thompson, baker, has gone to Tweed to bake for a while. We wish him success.

The Women's Institute met at the home of Mrs. Wm. Meiklejohn, President of the district. Mrs. Jno. Lane gave a reading on "How and when to rest," and other minor matters were discussed. At the close Mrs. Meiklejohn very kindly invited all to the dining room, where the ladies were regaled with tea and other good things. The next meeting will be at Mrs. Jno. Eastwood's on the 25th of Oct. The subject will be "Household Pests."

Mr. Walter Wright is helping Mr. Mason in the bake shop.

Mr. Chas. Heath has had the second relapse. At present he is very ill.

Chas. Morgan is not yet able to be out.

Mrs. Albert Bird, who is ill at her father's, is in a fair way for recovery, the fever being checked at the start by our very competent physician, Dr. Towle.

### Wellman's Corners

From Our Correspondent.

A large number of the people here took in Bancroft Fair, and some of them it is said "took in" a good lot besides the fair.

Mr. Wm. Morton was sorry to say is very dangerously ill.

Mr. Wm. Pollock, sr. is convalescent. Mr. and Mrs. B. Rupert attended the wedding of Miss Latchford and Mr. Thompson, of Tweed, and on their return home were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Thompson.

The Anniversary Services of Wellman's Methodist Church will be held here next Sabbath. The Rev. Mr. Dixon, of Wooler, is expected to occupy the pulpit both morning and evening.

The church here is to have a new carpet for the altar and choir platform. It will be a present from the Sunday School.

The new bridge at Gullett's Mill has been completed, and the builders have departed to a new field of labor.

Rev. Mr. Balfour being away preaching missionary sermons, the Rev. Mr. Weatherill, of Ivanhoe, occupied the pulpit here on Sunday evening and preached an interesting sermon to a deeply interested congregation.

Mr. John and Miss Emma Rainie on Tuesday evening attended the wedding of Mr. John McKeown and Miss Maggie Stewart.

Mr. Edward T. Mack, of Bancroft, is visiting here for a few days before going to the Northwest where he will settle permanently.

The Women's Institute Meeting has been postponed owing to the absence of the President, Mrs. Meiklejohn. It will be held at Mrs. W. Anderson's on Oct. 19th instead of on the 12th as previously announced.

The members of St. Lawrence Church are expecting their new Pastor next Sunday.

The vice-regal party had a royal reception in Winnipeg. They visited the big Ogilvie flour mills and watched while a whole car load of wheat was turned into flour. His Excellency insisted on knowing where every article came from, even to the string which tied the bags, and expressed much satisfaction at learning that everything used was made in a British possession. The mills of this company, which until the death of Mr. W. W. Ogilvie were owned by one man, turn out 12,500 barrels of flour per day for 300 days in the year, and feed every year 3,750,000 people.

The question of injurious substances in medicines which has been agitating the minds of many people, does not concern those who use Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Mothers need have no hesitancy in continuing to give it to their little ones, as it contains absolutely nothing injurious. This remedy is not only perfectly safe to give small children, but is a medicine of great worth and merit. It has a world wide reputation for its cures of coughs, colds and croup and can always be relied upon. For sale by all Druggists.

## The Sovereign Bank of Canada.

Capital, Reserves and Undivided Profits, over \$2,000,000  
Total Assets, over \$12,000,000

Accepts sums of \$1.00 and upwards on deposit in Savings Department.

Buys and Sells Exchange on all parts of the World. Collects Drafts, Coupons, Dividends, etc., on the most favourable terms.

Does a General Banking Business.

HAVELOCK. ARMORA. STIRLING.

## Sterling Hall.

Our customers have the satisfaction of selecting from a stock that is always up-to-date, and that our bid is for business on the merits of our merchandise and the lowness of our price.

### DRESS GOODS.

This store has a just reputation for the high class character and variety of its Dress Goods stock. Just now we are showing a superb collection in all the latest styles and weaves.

PRIESTLEY'S BLACKS are strong leaders in Cord-de-Soies, Rosetta, Panneau and French finished Broadcloths at 50c., 75c., \$1.00 to \$1.50 yd.

CHIFFON FINISHED VENETIANS, exceptional values in Blacks, Browns, Blues, Reds, Greens, etc., at 50c., 75c. and \$1.00 yd.

PLAID GOODS, in regular Clan Tartans, at 35c., 50c., 75c. yd.

### Silk Eoliennes for Evening Wear.

The popularity of these beautiful fabrics is fully assured, and our stock is equal to the occasion both in variety and quality.

SPECIAL VALUE in 40 in. Silk Warp Eolienne, colors Cream, Sky, Nile, Grey and Black at 60c. yd.

SPECIAL VALUE in Silk Spot Eolienne, 42 in. wide, in colors Cream, Resida, Sky, Grey, Navy and Black, at 75c. yd. worth \$1.00.

All shades in our special 27 in. Japan TAFFETA SILK at 50c. yd.

All shades in our Special English LIBERTY SILK at 50c. yd.

### CORDUROY VELVETS.

Cord Velveteens have fashion's full approval for Fall and Winter costuming. There is extra special value in our two lines, in colors Cream, Cardinal, Navy, Brown and Myrtle, at 45c. and 60c. yd.

### PERRIN'S KID GLOVES.

Black and Colored, dressed and undressed, at 75c., \$1.00, \$1.25 pr.

### Carpets and Housefurnishings.

We want you to see the elegant line of Carpets now in stock for the Fall trade. From the lowest to the better numbers the stock is complete and the values exceptionally good.

Special Values in HEMPS at 15c., 20c., 25c. yd.

" " in TAPESTRIES at 35c., 50c., 60c., 75c. yd.

" " in BRUSSELS at 90c. and \$1.00.

" " in VELVETS at \$1.10 and \$1.25 yd.

" " in UNIONS at 30c., 35c., 40c., 50c. yd.

" " in WOOLS at 60c., 75c., \$1.00 yd.

Also a full line of Window Shades and Fixtures, Curtains and Curtain Materials, Wall Papers, Linoleums, and Floor Oil Cloths.

### BOOTS AND SHOES.

Our stock for Fall is now large and well assorted, and our rule is to have quality, style and price so evenly blended that buying them will be a source of both pleasure and profit to the purchaser. If you have not been getting your share of good values come in and get it here.

We Have the Best Boots for Boys.

We Have the Best Boots for Girls.

We Have the Best Boots for Women.

We Have the Best Boots for Men.

### FOR THE MEN.

We aim particularly to sell you good, stylish, perfect-fitting clothing of all kinds. Let us show you wherein our lines excel the ordinary ready-to-wears you find elsewhere.

Special Suit Values in all the New and Nobby Tweeds at \$7.50, \$10.00 to \$15.00.

Special Values in Blacks at \$10.00, \$12.50, \$15.00.

### OVERCOATS AND RAINCOATS.

Cravenette Raincoats of exceptional style and value at \$7.50, \$10. Cravenette Short Overcoats at \$7.00 and \$8.00.

### FALL AND WINTER OVERCOATS.

We have many styles and all good which it will not pay you to miss seeing if you want a coat. Prices, \$5, \$6, \$7, \$8, \$10, \$12.

### BE PRUDENT

and visit our upstairs Crockery Department. The Ladies will find much to interest them there and prices lower than usual.

Special 10 pc. Toilet Sets in shaded Blues, Pinks, Greens and Plain White and Gold, with rolled edge basin, reg. \$4.00 per set at \$3.25.

Special in Majolica Jugs, regular 10c. for 5c.; reg. 20c. for 10c.

### W. R. MATHER,

Direct Importer of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods and Retailer of Everything to wear for Everybody.

### STRAYED

From the premises of the subscriber, Lot 8 in the 8th Con. of Hungerford, May last, two yearling Hefers, red and white, with tips of ears frozen off. Any person giving such information as will person giving such information as will person giving such information as will be suitably rewarded.

ANDREW KIRK,  
Tweed P.O.

### FARM FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers for sale Lot 3 in the 7th Con. of Hawdon, containing 200 acres. A good dairy farm, being one of the best watered in the Township of Hawdon. Good frame house, barn and drive house. A good orchard. For terms and further particulars apply to

W. J. FORESTELL,  
Minto P.O.

THE NEWS-ARGUS  
TO JAN. 1, 1906, 15c.

### FOR SALE.

A good frame barn 30 x 50 feet for sale cheap. Apply to JOHN TANNER, Lot 2, 8th Con. Rawdon.

### FARM FOR SALE

1 mile from village of Stirling. 70 acres, south-west corner of Lot 8, Con. 2, Rawdon. All cleared, free from stumps and stones, and in a good state of cultivation. New brick house, 22 x 28, with kitchen attached 20 x 23, 10 rooms, cellar under all the house. Basement barn 30 x 50. Large hog pen, bricked inside. Drive shed. Extra well watered by never-falling spring and 2 wells. Large bearing orchard and other small fruit. Any party wanting a larger farm can buy the adjoining 70 acres, making a desirable farm for a man with boys. Apply to W. J. CHRISTIE, Stirling.

News-Argus to Jan. 1, '06, 15c.

## Joyce Marlow's Engagement

"Well, Canham, I congratulate you. You are one of the lucky ones."

"Oh, as to that, you know, I think I've got my head screwed on the right way. Of course, Joyce is a very pretty girl and all that, and I've always known that she was fond of me, and when old Marlow made such a pile of money in mining shares I said to myself, 'George, my boy, go in and win.'"

"And you went in and won?"

"Jumped at my boy. Welcomed me with open arms and all that sort of thing."

"And when is the wedding to take place?"

"Oh, in a month or two. I'm not going to the moon up in a hurry. I'm off to Scotland for some shooting first."

There were but half-a-dozen members in the smoking-room of the Rycroft Club, and as they all listened with some amusement to the self-conceit and complacency with which George Canham announced his engagement to Joyce Marlow, there was not one of them who did not feel inclined to kick him.

The conversation was interrupted by the entrance of another member.

"Hullo, boys! Heard the news?"

"No; nothing startling?"

"Rather; John Marlow has come a cropper."

"What?"

"An absolute smash. Liabilities something like a hundred and fifty thousand. Played for a big coup on a rising market, but the Beckstein gang were against him. Prices fell with a crash and wiped him out."

Amid a painful silence they all looked at George Canham. White to the lips, he had risen from his seat.

"Oh, I'm sorry, Canham; I did not know you were there. This will be rather a knock for you, won't it?"

"By George! I'll see about that. I'm not going to be made a fool of by John Marlow. He'd no right to accept my proposal for his daughter when he knew that he was on the verge of bankruptcy."

"My dear Canham, three days ago Marlow was a rich man, and no more contemplated ruin than the Bank of England."

"I can't help that; if he's gone under I'm going to take jolly care that I'm not dragged down with him. I'm not rich enough to support the whole family."

"Don't do anything rash."

"Rash! What rot! I'll let now to settle it at once. I'll let them see that I'm not going to be fooled with."

In a white heat of righteous indignation at what he termed "Marlow's duplicity," he ordered a hansom and drove to Berkeley Square. John Marlow, a strong, handsome-looking man of about forty-five years of age, received him in the library.

"Ah, Canham, I am glad to see you. I was just about to send round to your place."

"But, I say, you know, what's all this in the paper to-night? It isn't true, is it?"

"I am very sorry to say that it is. The Beckstein lot were too much for me, and I'm afraid I lose everything."

"But it's not right, you know; it's precious hard lines, I call it."

"It is the fortune of war, or, rather, the Stock Exchange. Up to-day, down to-morrow."

"Oh, I wasn't thinking of that. It's rough on me, I mean."

"On you?"

"Yes; you allowed me to be engaged to your daughter, knowing all the time that in a few days you might be a beggar."

"I see, and will that make any difference between you and Joyce? I understood you to say that you had an income of two thousand a year."

"And I mean to keep it, too. No fool speculations for me. But don't you see that while your name is being bandied about in the newspapers—"

"You do not care about marrying my daughter, is that it?"

"Well, you see—"

"Mr. Canham, you are one of those men who not only reconcile us to our misfortunes, but make us actually welcome them. Had it not been for this trouble you might have found out your true character when it was too late."

John Marlow touched a bell and a servant appeared.

"Tell Miss Joyce that I would like to see her in the library."

"Oh, I say, I don't want to upset Joyce, you know."

"My wife died a few hours after my daughter was born, and for eighteen years Joyce has been my constant and confidential companion. I think I know how much you will upset her."

At that moment Joyce Marlow entered the room, a fair-haired girl of striking beauty, with wonderful hazel eyes.

"Joyce, my dear, George has come to see us in our trouble."

"Ah, it is kind of you, George. I knew you would not delay in bringing us your sympathy."

"Oh, as to that, you know, Joyce, I—"

"One moment, please; allow me," said Mr. Marlow. "When this gentleman, a few days ago, did us the honor of proposing for your hand, I understood you to say that you loved him."

Joyce, we have lost our money, and I am sorry to say we have also lost the respect which this gentleman had for it."

"What do you mean, dad?"

"I mean that since our fortune has gone Mr. George Canham declines to associate with us."

For some moments Joyce Marlow stood in silence—like a beautiful pale statue.

"Is this true?"

"Well, you know, I don't want to."

"Deny it! Deny it! Let me hear from your own lips that it is untrue. I have always looked upon you as a true man, a man to be proud of, a man to love, and I gave you my love freely and unreservedly. I cherished a regard for you, and placed you first in my heart. Has it been mistaken? Are my father's words true?"

"I always knew that you thought a lot of me, Joyce, and I think we'd have got on capitally together, but—"

"But now that I would be coming to you empty-handed you find that your love for me was merely affection for my gold."

"I don't want you to fret about it, Joyce."

"Fret about you! Had you been taken suddenly from me without this revelation I would have been heart-wary with grief, but if I shed a tear now it will be one of joy. When I think about you in the future, if I ever do, it will be to laugh—to laugh with delight at having escaped the machinations of a fortune-hunting knave."

"Oh, I say, you know—"

"A true friend is a mainstay in the time of trouble, and not an evil thing that comes hot-foot to increase our sorrow. I only ask one thing, and that is that I may never see your face again. Now go."

Mr. George Canham, with ruffled dignity, seemed prepared for argument, but Mr. Marlow inserted his hand down the back of his collar, lifted him to the door, and thrust him, not too gently, into the hall.

For all Joyce's brave words before George Canham, it must not be thought that she did not suffer. She had loved him with all the passion of a true affection, and his sudden appearance in his true colors wounded her deeply, but for all that she put on a brave face before her father.

The next few weeks were full of anxiety and worry; everything had gone in the crash and the house in Berkeley Square was sold up. Then an offer of employment came to Mr. Marlow.

"Joyce, my dear, I have had an offer to go out to Australia, prospecting for gold. It is a good chance, and I think I must take it. The life would be too rough for you, so I think you had better go to your aunt's place at Little Willoway and stay until I can send for you. She writes that she will be glad to have you, and I think it will be better if you take her name for a time."

After further conversation, so it was settled. John Marlow sailed for Australia and Joyce found her new establishment with Mrs. Birfield, her widowed aunt, at Little Willoway.

Mrs. Birfield, although fairly well off, had found time hanging heavily on her hands, and being of an energetic nature sought to make it fly more rapidly by opening a small general shop, to which in due course the post-office was added; and it was something of an event in the village when Joyce Marlow came to assist in the management. She did not care very much for her occupation, it is true, but it kept her from thinking.

The principal landowner round Little Willoway was Mr. Godfrey Reid, a wealthy young fellow, just a few years past his majority, who lived with his sister Muriel at Willoway Hall, and the young squire was one of Mrs. Birfield's numerous friends, who liked to drop in occasionally for a cheery chat.

Mrs. Birfield noticed, however, that after his introduction to Joyce his visits were more frequent, and the quantities of fishing tackle he purchased were prodigious.

The trend of his thoughts may be gathered from a conversation he had with his sister one morning during breakfast.

"I say, Muriel, you've often wanted someone to come and stay here as your companion. Why don't you try Mrs. Birfield's niece?"

"Didn't know she had a niece."

"Oh, yes; been staying with her for six or seven weeks."

"I'm well-served, rather. I say, sis, she's the most beautiful girl I ever saw in my life."

"Ha, ha! I thought so. Now, don't blush, my dear boy, and I'll go and see your paragon to-day, and see whether I ought to encourage you or not."

And the upshot of her visit was that a few days later Joyce found herself installed in very comfortable quarters at Willoway Hall as companion to Muriel Reid.

To Joyce the change was a welcome one from the humdrum of a shop, and Muriel in a short time fell as much in love with her as her brother had unmistakably done.

In their daily companionship and friendly intercourse it is not to be wondered that Joyce began to find herself taking a more than usual interest in Godfrey Reid, and, although she had made up her mind never to marry until her father had cleared off all his liabilities, she could not help the young squire taking first place in her heart.

Godfrey Reid, however, knew nothing of her resolution until one day he boldly put his fortune to the touch and declared his love. Her refusal was gentle, but firm.

"I am sorry to have to give you pain, Godfrey, but as things stand at present I can never be anything to you."

"But you love me, Joyce?"

"I do not wish to deny that. You

are the only one in the world I care about, except my father."

"Then why—"

"I will tell you. A few months ago we were very rich, and then misfortune overtook us and my father failed. I have resolved never to marry until all his liabilities are paid off and our fortune is rebuilt."

"But where is your father? I have more money than I know what to do with. Let me—"

"Ah, no; he would never do that, although it is kind of you to suggest it. He is abroad at present, and I have every confidence that he will achieve his object."

"Then if I ask you again when your father returns successful, what will your answer be?"

She looked up at him shyly, her lips half parted in a happy smile, and he read his answer in her eyes. With a laugh of joy he took her in his arms and sealed the compact with a lover's kiss.

As the time went on Godfrey Reid and his sister made preparations for their usual stay in London during the season, and wished Joyce to accompany them, but this she declined to do.

"I do not wish to see London again until my father returns, and I shall be much happier here looking after the house and the servants, if you will allow me."

To Godfrey, of course, her slightest wish was law, and he left her at Little Willoway, reserving to himself the right to run down and see her occasionally.

So Godfrey and Muriel threw themselves into the gaieties of the London season, and were soon surrounded by a number of friends and acquaintances, and amongst the latter Mr. George Canham contrived to make himself particularly agreeable.

And, as the season progressed, the outcome of Mr. Canham's intentions to Muriel was recorded by Godfrey in the postscript of a letter to Joyce—

"Almost forgot to tell you that Muriel has done it, and fixed it up to marry Mr. George Canham."

Godfrey Reid and Canham were in the Rycroft Club one afternoon, and Canham was reading the "Times."

"Heard about this new gold mine they've found at Wallyborro? Seems to be one of the richest ever discovered."

"Heard about it?" answered Godfrey. "I should think so, seeing that I am half owner of it."

"You?"

"Fact. Got a cable to-day to say that everything was fixed up. It happened this way. You remember a man named John Marlow, who went smash some time ago? Well, he'd been very kind to me in many ways after my father died, and helped me out, and he told me that when he went down I offered to help him, but all he would allow me to do was to send him to Australia prospecting, and if he found anything I was to finance it on half shares."

"And John Marlow?"

"Owens one-half, and is likely to become a very rich man."

George Canham's cupid was aroused. Why had he been such a fool with regard to Joyce Marlow? He was not much in love with Muriel, and she told her friends when what her brother chose to give her. It was not too late, and if he could only find Joyce he flattered himself that he could make it all right with her.

His opportunity came sooner than he expected. Muriel and Godfrey suddenly tired of London and resolved to give Joyce a surprise by returning unannounced, taking Canham with them.

When they arrived at the Hall, however, Joyce was absent on a visit to Mrs. Birfield. It was growing dusk when George Canham lit a cigar and went for a solitary stroll in the park, and suddenly he came face to face with Joyce.

"Joyce! Have I found you at last?"

"I do not understand you, Mr. Canham."

"Ah, Joyce, do not turn from me. If you only knew how I have suffered since last we parted. I was made a fool then, Joyce, and did not know my own heart, but I have learnt my lesson since then, and I cannot live without you. Let me hear you say you forgive me, Joyce."

"This is an insult, Mr. Canham, not only to me, but to Miss Muriel Reid."

"Ah, you have heard that, but it is all a mistake. It is you I want, Joyce, and you only. Muriel is nothing to me."

"I am glad to hear it, for her sake. Perhaps you will have the kindness to tell her."

"Fardon me, Miss Birfield, but I think the explanation is due to me," said a voice, and looking up saw Godfrey Reid and his sister standing before them.

"Miss Birfield! You are making a mistake, Mr. Reid; this lady is Miss Joyce Marlow, and my brother has just told me that."

"The mistake is yours, Mr. Canham," answered Joyce. "It is quite true, Godfrey, that my name is Marlow and I was once betrothed to Mr. Canham, but when my father told me his money he declined to marry me."

"What, you John Marlow's daughter? Then, Joyce, I have good news for you, and claim your promise. The wheel of fortune has turned, and your father is on his way home a rich man."

"Oh, Godfrey, at last!"

He drew her towards him and kissed her. Muriel had stolen quietly away amongst the trees, and Canham stood there the picture of consternation.

"As for you, sir, you are a contemptible scoundrel, and I advise you to clear out at once, or my servants shall horse-whip you from the place."

Thinking discretion the better part of valor, George Canham took the hint and slunk away.

"Joyce, my love, this is a night of happiness for us, but we must not forget, in our joy, that it is a time of sorrow for Muriel. Run in, dear heart, and let your womanly sympathy comfort her in her trouble."—London "Tit-Bits."

not forget, in our joy, that it is a time of sorrow for Muriel. Run in, dear heart, and let your womanly sympathy comfort her in her trouble."—London "Tit-Bits."

## THE TAMING OF FISH.

Interesting Experiments of a Swiss Physician.

That fish may be tamed like animals or birds has recently been shown by a Swiss physician who contributes to a recent number of the *Appenzeler Zeitung* an interesting and curious narrative. He says:

"I have never yet heard nor read that any one has tried to tame fish in water; and I was therefore desirous not a little to test the eventual possibility of doing so, when a very favorable opportunity was offered me."

I was taking baths for my health in a private bathing-house on the Lake of Lugano. At the north and south sides of the building there live in a heap of stones a family of loaches (Cavedini), consisting of about six different spawnings—altogether perhaps 100 or 150 fishes.

The loaches (the largest of which might be about as long as a full-grown brook-trout) used often to swim over into the bath-house, and would see when I entered the water. I then sat down (at the time when the warmth of the water permitted doing so) a whole hour, up to my neck in the water, supporting my hands on my knees and holding in the palms of my hands as long as my arms, so that it was thoroughly wet up to the elbows. A like procedure I repeated in the evening and so on the following days, each forenoon and each evening.

"At first the loaches would have absolutely nothing to do with the toothsome morsel placed at their disposal, but anxiously avoiding the living statue in the water, which probably was not quite as immovable as the marble ones in the museum. Soon, however, several members of the youngest spawning ventured, with the most extreme caution, to take a nibble at the bread, quickly starting back if my hands moved even a millimeter. Gradually came representatives also of the second youngest generation, and so by degrees from day to day ever older and larger specimens, till finally all alike became tame and thrived and circled round me as soon as I stepped into the water."

With true curiosity the whole company would make a dash at the bread that I brought with me. I could move my body and hands as I pleased, could lift both hands with bread and fishes like a shot out of water, and plunge them in again; all this did not disturb them. They would come into my hands, glide through my fingers, and let me stroke them on the head, the back and the sides, the big ones as well as those of medium size and the little ones.

"When one day I had myself photographed with my proteges, it was found that the color of the fishes differed too little from that of the water for a sharp picture to be given. We therefore brought two large white sheets to spread on the bottom of the lake. Our fear that the fishes might be frightened away by the operation proved groundless. They rumped so around the white sheets that we had much trouble to lay them down and weigh them with stones, without pressing to death some of the fishes. Four different instantaneous views then succeeded admirably. I am glad to have proved by my experiments that even fish in water are tamable."—Translation made for *The Literary Digest*.

## ANIMALS AND TOBACCO.

Some Possess a Positive Love For the Fragrant Weed.

Most animals have an utter abhorrence of tobacco in any shape or form, says the proprietor of a menagerie. I have myself made even a really ferocious dog turn tail simply by puffing smoke in its face, but I do not recommend the means as one to be always relied on.

Dogs, it is well known, can be taught to do almost everything but talk, and in my early days I was connected with a circus which possessed the unique attraction of a terrier which, among other tricks, had been instructed in the art of smoking a clay pipe. The curious point was that the animal actually got to enjoy its pipe, and would insist on having it at the usual time every Sunday, as in the performance on week-days.

The parrot, it is perhaps, of all birds the most apt to take up bad habits. A friend of mine has a parrot which is passionately fond of eating and chewing tobacco. If given a sufficient quantity the bird will make itself positively drunk with the nicotine, and will stagger about its cage in exact imitation of the actions of an intoxicated human being. Long practice has made the bird somewhat of a connoisseur respecting its favorite luxury, and it now treats fine tobacco with contempt. Its particular delight is the run-around pipe affected by sailors.

It is among the simian tribe that tobacco-loving quadrupeds are most frequent. This is probably owing to the monkey's overpowering faculty for imitation, which sometimes gets it into trouble. I remember an amusing instance. A man, after puffing at a cigarette for a time, threw it down near a monkey which had been watching the proceedings intently. The animal snatched it up and puffed gravely for a few moments. Then a look of intense bewilderment stole over its face, and throwing the cigarette down it retired into a corner, evidently very ill.

A gentleman in the North of England has a monkey which is addicted to snuff. The animal has been taught to take a tin vessel, as a tin vessel, with the tin forms a poison which is very apt to produce severe sickness.

## About the House

### SOME DAINTY DISHES.

Try Cucumber as a Vegetable.—First cut up strips, dredge thickly with flour, and fry till a light-brown color.

Boiled Hominy.—Soak one cupful of hominy over night in cold water. In the morning pour off the water and put the hominy on in a quart of cold water, season with salt, bring to the boil and then cook for five minutes, and serve in the same way as oatmeal porridge.

A Wholesome Salad Dressing should be as simple as possible. One spoonful of vinegar, two of oil, with pepper, salt, and a little made mustard leaves nothing to be desired. On the other hand, very rich dressing, with cream, etc., are very apt to disagree with people.

For Muffins.—To every pound of flour mix one egg, one ounce of butter and two tablespoonsful of yeast. Melt the butter in a pint of milk. Beat the mixture thoroughly and set it to rise for two hours. Form into cakes, and bake on a griddle. When the bottoms are brown, turn and bake on the other side.

Chili Sauce.—Four quarts of tomatoes, four onions, six long peppers, six large spoonfuls of coarse salt, one large spoonful of brown sugar, one of salt, half a teaspoonful of cinnamon, ditto cloves and allspice. Skin the tomatoes, chop the onions fine, add to the dry ingredients and boil all gently for about an hour. Bottle while hot and use with bladder.

Milk Jelly is an inexpensive and good mould for children. Soak half an ounce of gelatine in water, strain and put into one pint of milk, which must be boiled with half the rind of a lemon, add one ounce of sugar, and let the milk, etc., stand on the side of the stove for ten minutes. Rinses pint mould in cold water, strain the milk, etc., into it and allow to set.

Curry Toast.—The remains of a fowl or some veal should be used for this dish. Remove all the meat that may be left and chop it finely, add to this a little gravy and cream. Flour the mixture, then season lightly with pepper, salt, and curry powder; warm in a frying-pan, and serve on rounds of fried bread, with a very fine dusting of grated lemon rind scattered over. Curry toast must always be served very hot.

Fried Vegetable Marrow is a good dish. Boil a large fresh marrow in the usual way, but cut it into even pieces about three inches long from both ends. Drain it and set aside to get cold. Then brush over each piece with oiled butter and dredge thickly with flour. Let the butter set and then brush over with egg and dip into breadcrumbs. Put into a frying-pan and cook to a golden color in deep fat.

Stewed Mushrooms.—Wash, dry, and peel the mushrooms. Put two ounces of butter in a stewpan, put the mushrooms in and carefully turn them so as to be covered in butter. Directly the juice begins to flow, draw the pan to the side of the stove, and gently stew for quarter of an hour. Boil a little cream or milk, season with salt, pepper, a pinch of sugar and grated lemon peel, and serve all together on a piece of toast.

Oyster Fritters.—Drain 80 oysters, mix with 1 cup milk, 2 cups sifted flour, level teaspoon baking powder and 1 teaspoon salt. Beat until smooth, add the oysters, mix thoroughly and drop into boiling lard. When done, remove them and serve at once.

Nut Loaf.—This is an acceptable dish for a light luncheon, as the nuts contain a good deal of nutrition, and may take the place of meat. Two cups of nut meats are called for, the choice of nuts being hickory, English walnuts, and almonds. Put the nuts through the food chopper, grind them fine.

Put in bread, and with a fork remove the crumb in flaky pieces. Mix the bread flakes and the nuts, adding a teaspoonful of salt and a teaspoonful of mixed herbs, parsley, marjoram, and any other soft herbs on hand. Mix with two large spoonfuls of milk and a cupful of milk and pour this over the dry materials. Work with the hands and form into a firm loaf. Place in a buttered pan and bake for an hour in a moderate oven, basting with butter and water.

The loaf may be served with a slice of butter, or with mayonnaise, or it may be served hot with a rich tomato sauce.

### HINTS FOR THE HOME.

Salt beef will be a nice color when boiled if a little saltpetre is added to the pickle.

Damp in a new house may be absorbed by placing boxes of lime in the rooms near where the damp threatens to betray itself. Directly the lime is damp, change it. No substance appears to absorb damp more readily than this.

When making a ginger cake or pudding add the grated rind and juice of one large orange.

To take stains off marble wash-stains, rub with a piece of fresh lemon, or any good crystal soap. To destroy cockroaches, scatter powdered borax freely in their haunts and the pest will shortly vanish.

A dirty silk umbrella will be greatly improved by sponging with a little turpentine which should be slightly warmed.

Pads for Stair Carpets may be made of shrunken, half-worn bed blankets. These should be laid smoothly under the carpets.

In a baby's bottle use very little sugar, and always add a pinch of salt. This is particularly necessary when condensed milk is used.

Lemonade should never be made in a tin vessel, as the tin forms a poison which is very apt to produce severe sickness.

Prevent syrup from crystallizing by adding two or three drachms of citric acid to each gallon of syrup. Those who prefer it may add cream of tartar in the same way.

Punctuality in a household is a most important matter, and the only way of keeping things going smoothly is in either large or small families.

Soak bread, custard, and batter puddings in a basin for an hour before cooking. Then beat all together, pour into a dish, and cook at once. Delay time for the flour to sink.

To Clarify Sugar.—Break the sugar into a copper pan, and to each pound allow two gills of water. Place on the stove, and gradually allow it to boil. Carefully remove the scum as it rises; now throw in an additional half-pint of water, and allow it to boil again. Strain very thoroughly, and strain through muslin.

These bathroom hints should be adopted in every well regulated house. Keep all sponges clean and sweet and dry each day in the sun. For perspiring feet try alum or vinegar in the washing water. Keep large towels in the bathroom, and a small piece of blanket to stand on, both of which should be constantly aired. Use either good yellow or curd soap in the bathroom—not any chance variety.

To give paper the appearance of parchment follow this recipe, and you will have a tough substance. First procure some concentrated sulphuric acid, and mix it with half its quantity of water. With this good rough paper quickly through the liquid, wash in several waters, and the change is effected. Have a pair of tweezers with which to hold the paper, for such a strong solution would burn your skin and cause great pain.

NAGGING OVER LITTLE THINGS.

"She was always nagging, always nagging about little things." There is a little of misery painted in that one sentence.

We meet the big things in life with smiling faces and brave hearts. We let the little things fret and worry us until we make ourselves miserable, make every one at home miserable, and too often make our neighbors uneasy and unhappy.

A big misfortune never leaves us. A pitcher of milk upset on a clean tablecloth and poof! we are off like a flash of powder.

Willie falls downstairs, breaks his wrist. Mother sends for the doctor, helps to patch the little fellow up, and nurses him, until, happily, he is well. The same Willie fires a stone through a six by eight window glass, and he is "laid" until he wishes he had never been born.

We down the big things. The little things down us.

If the mortgage must be given husband and wife discuss the subject with gravity and forbearance until an agreement is reached.

That same husband and wife quarrel until the dust rises over the proper place to hang a certain picture.

Each thinks the thing is too little for the other to hold out about.

Neither happens to think that the thing is too little to hang out about. Neither thinks that the thing is too little to quarrel about.

All through life it is the little things that make the trouble.

All through life we climb the big rough places and fret and sweat because we stub our toes upon the little lumps of clay.

All through life we fuss over little things that don't make a whit's worth of difference one way or the other, that can't be helped by fretting, that cannot be remedied by nagging.

"She was always nagging about little things."

Many another husband could bring the same charge against his wife. It's a pity. It spoils a woman's happiness and wrecks her husband's life. It eats the peace out of a home as a nasty worm eats out the heart of a rose.

## THEY SAID "GUILTY."

Of the queer notions sometimes entertained by the twelve "good men and true" in the jury-box, the following amusing story, recently told on the authority of the counsel who defended in a case of larceny, is let us hope, a unique example. It recognizes in one of the jurymen a nephew of the prisoner, counsel thought "the old man" was safe to secure a verdict of acquittal—more particularly as the prosecution were only able to present an extremely weak case against him.

The judge summed up in the prisoner's favor, but the jury said "Guilty." Meeting the nephew in the street next morning, the lawyer rallied him upon giving a verdict against his uncle—especially as, from the evidence, it did not appear that he was guilty. "Well, no, sir; we didn't think as he was guilty, but we thought as how a little imprisonment wouldn't do the old man no harm!"

COLUMBUS LIKED FRIDAYS.

Most of the principal events in the great voyage of Columbus happened on Fridays. On Friday he sailed, and on Friday he set forth upon his quest, and on Friday he saw some tropical birds, the first indication of land ahead. On Friday, October 12th, 1492, he discovered land, and planted the cross on the soil of the New World; and on the 15th of the following April, another Friday, he turned his course homeward. On the same day of the week he made his triumphant entry into Barcelona, and on other Fridays he set sail for Europe, discovered the Azores, was invited to Lisbon by the King of Portugal, and returned to the port from whence he first set sail.

Wonder is it, then, that the considered Friday his fortunate day.

## AN ARGUMENT.

Mamma—Didn't I tell you, Willie, that you were not to go out in a canoe?

Willie—But, mamma, the man told me that was one of the best ways in the world to learn how to swim.

# THE HEIR OF SANDLEIGH

## OR THE STEWARD'S SON

### CHAPTER XVIII.—(Continued.)

Cyril went off laughing, and strode up the Strand to a light stop and a lighter heart, thinking of his picture and of his sweetheart. What was she doing now? he wondered. Wandering in the park, and—thinking of him as he was thinking of her? Asking herself where he had gone, and why he had not sent her a message?

"You shall not wait long, my darling!" he murmured; "a few hours more!" and he strode on. But man proposes and Providence disposes, and the hours that stretched between Norah and him were many, instead of few.

He did not return to Winchester street until night, and Jack noted that his step was not nearly so light as when he had started.

Jack was eating his supper of chops and baked potatoes, accompanied by bottled stout, which has a charm for such men, when Cyril entered the room. They shared in a comfortable and snug chat on the sofa and himself into a chair.

"Well?" queried Jack.

"Well? It's not well, but bad," responded Cyril, impatiently. "I meant to be down at Sandleigh to-night, as—"

"Here you are instead. That's not very complimentary to me; but no matter. And what is the matter?"

"It's that confounded old fool," said Cyril.

"Meaning my Lord Newall? How respectful these aristocrats are to each other! Have you had any supper?"

"No, nor dinner, nor anything, except a glass of sherry at Moses', which has nearly cut short my distinguished career."

"Then sit down, man, and eat. There's a chop left—I've kept it warm for you, also a potato, like-wise stout. A banquet for the gods, and say nothing of a viscount," and he produced the chop and a potato from the patent cooking stove, and set them before him; and while he ate them, Cyril unfolded his grievous tale.

"I went to Moses, and of course he was out," Cyril said. "I waited an hour, or a year, I can't tell which with accuracy, and when he came in we got to business. Jack, it's you who have got me this work! Moses knows that as well as I do."

"Cut that and come to the point," said Jack.

"Well, he said that I'd better go and see Lord Newall, and I tramped off to Harley street. A dunkey informed me that his lordship was at the club, the Minerva. I went to the Minerva, and was told that his lordship had just left. I'd passed him in the road, in fact."

"Title for the new song, 'She Passed Me in the Road,'" murmured Jack.

"When I got back to Harley street—cab, this time—the intelligent butler informed me that his lordship had just looked in to say that he was off to Paris by the night mail on important business."

"Didn't know when his master was coming back, but knew that when he did he was going to Brittany."

"So you took another cab and tried to catch him at Charing Cross, said Jack."

"I did. And found the mail just gone, in fact. I saw the tail of it, confound it! Well, then I made up my mind that I'd catch my train to Sandleigh, but when I got to Paddington I remembered what I'd promised you, and went back to Moses'."

"There's hope for you yet, young 'un," remarked Jack. "You are revealing the hitherto unsuspected existence of a conscience. What miracles love can perform! In your case it has actually reminded you of a promise! But go on."

"I got back to Moses, and he begged and implored me to leave London until I'd seen Newall. He says—says that his lordship will come back all of a sudden, stop a few hours, and then dance off to Brittany, and—"

"Ah, Jack, if you only knew her!" "All women are alike from Eve downward," said Jack, cynically. "She will think that you have got over your love fit."

"Don't say that, Jack. I can't bear to hear you. Chaff me about anything else, and I don't mind, but Norah is sacred to me."

Jack understood, and lapsed into silence for a time, but presently suggested a stroll, and the two men sallied out, as they had often done before, and went to a place of amusements much patronized by their kind, but all through the music, and the dancing, and the songs, which were all good and first-rate in their way, Cyril thought of his beautiful sweetheart, and saw her face aglow with the light of love and trust and devo-

tion, and he was very poor company for hard-worked Jack Newall.

The next day he went to interview Moses, the dealer, and from him repaired to Harley street in search of Lord Newall. But his lordship had not, and did not, return, and the days passed swiftly and noiselessly, and Cyril's heart was rent in twain between his longing to see his sweetheart, and his desire to carry out his plan and learn all about the picture he was so pained for the rambunctious nobleman.

And Norah? All that first day when Cyril was dashing from pillar to post, from Moses' office to Harley street, and from Harley street to Charing Cross Railway Station, she spent in thinking of him.

She walked through the park to the glade—the happy glade—where she had twice met him, but he was not there. And there came no message, no letter, from him. If she was not downright unhappy that night, it was only her loving trust that kept her from being so. She sat opposite her father, the earl, at dinner that evening, and could scarcely speak. Cyril occupied her whole mind to the exclusion of anything else, and the next day fresh people called—people who had heard her praises chanted by Lady Ferndale, and who, coming prepared to be charmed, were charmed up to the hilt.

She had as many invitations to luncheons and tennis parties as she could well accept, and for the next two or three days she went to one place and another, and found herself the queen and heroine.

As Lady Ferndale had said, she was "a success."

And a success means so much. For a girl it means being surrounded by all the admiring men and being made much of by all the envious women. The former declared her to be perfect, and altogether lovely; the latter found fault with her nose, and her manner of speaking, and her style generally.

Norah ought to have been happy, for there is nothing more delightful to the female breast, as we know, than to be admired by men and envied by women; but somehow she was not.

She missed Cyril, with his handsome face and his frank, honest eyes. Where had he gone? Why had he not sent one word to her? All the county was running over in rhapsody about Lord Arrowdale's daughter, Lady Norah, declaring her to be the most beautiful and most charming woman this season or any season had produced, and Norah herself was thinking only of the poor artist who had won her heart and stolen her truth, and then disappeared.

Lady Ferndale was delighted with Norah's popularity.

"I told you she would be a success," she remarked, triumphantly to the earl. "You men don't know what that means! We women do. She may, and probably will, marry a duke, and whoever he is, Norah will be too good for him."

And Lord Arrowdale had bowed and smiled, and waved his white-scented handkerchief complacently. It seemed to him only right and natural that a daughter of his should bear away the palm from the daughters of all other men. He was pleased, but not surprised.

The day of the festivities at Ferndale Park drew near, and still Norah had heard nothing from Cyril.

All day and night, and at night she looked from her window at the stars and seemed to ask them what had become of him.

For many a night she lay sleepless, trying to account for his absence, his silence, but she could not solve the problem. He had left her with his love vows ringing in her ears, left her without a word about his coming absence, and her heart ached. Ached daily and nightly, so that the young men who played tennis with her wondered why she looked so disheartened, and why she answered so absently.

All her thoughts, sleeping or waking, were of Cyril, of her lover who had poured out his heart to her, and won her heart in return, and then—just left her.

If he had only written one line, had sent her one word by way of message, she would have been content; but no word came from him.

She grew pale, so pale that Lady Ferndale noticed it, and suggested change of air to the earl.

"Change of air?" he said, raising his eyebrows. "Sandleigh is the purest air in England, my dear Lady Ferndale. Why should she want change of air?"

At last came the fourteenth, the day of the Ferndale fete. Harman and Becca South had been engaged for days past upon a dress for Norah, and this day was only of plain nun's veiling with violet "smocking," as the latest feminine fad is called, they had put their hearts into it.

And on the morning of the fourteenth Norah was, if Harman and Becca were to be believed, irresistible. The dress suited her to perfection.

"You look lovely, my lady," said Norah, as she stepped out. She thanked them. What was the use of looking lovely if Cyril would not be there to see her?

Even the earl nodded his approval as he surveyed her through his eyeglasses. It flattered his vanity that his daughter should be the admired of all observers.

When Lord Ferndale undertook anything, he carried it through con-

spirito, and this much talked of fete was just the kind of thing he and Lady Ferndale excelled in.

As the Sandleigh carriage drove into the arena, Norah saw a throng of people, gentle and simple, poor and peasant, strolling about the lawns, which were dotted with tents and marquees, all bright with flowers. A milliner had displayed her sweet music, and some of the sports were already in progress. The day, singular to say, was fine, and everybody seemed to be in the best possible humor.

Norah's face brightened for the first time since Cyril's absence, and as she looked out of the window, she said:

"How happy every one seems, papa! Do you hear them laughing?"

"I do, indeed," replied the superior earl, with a kind of groan. "And I anticipate a hot and noisy day. I suppose it will be possible to escape before one is quite exhausted!"

"Oh, I hope you will not be too tired to stay till the end," said Norah, with a sinking at the heart.

"At any rate," he said, "you may remain, perhaps, for a crowd of hungry children to notice it, and Norah managed to reply, with seeming indifference:

"Has he not? I am sure I do not know where he is."

In the evening the large marquee was cleared of its tables and rout seats, and the dancing commenced.

Lady Ferndale had insisted upon Norah going up to Lady Ferndale's rooms "to rest" for a little while, but Norah had spent the time superintending a children's kiss-in-the-ring, and when she entered the canvas ballroom, she felt rather tired, not so much physically as mentally. There is nothing that is so exhausting as hope deferred. All day long she had been looking and longing for Cyril, and now the shades of evening had fallen and he was still absent.

She stood looking at the dancers in an absent, preoccupied fashion, and so lost in thought that she started palpably when a voice at her side said:

"Will you give me this dance, Lady Norah?"

It was Guildford Berton.

A refusal rose to Norah's lips, but she checked it. If she refused him now he would probably ask her again, and, thinking that it would be best to "get it over," she yielded.

To her surprise, he danced admirably. With the cool presence of mind which characterized him, he steered her through the large crowd with an apparently effortless ease, and unlike most men, found breath to talk as he danced.

"What a delightful day it has been!" he said. "Thanks to Lady Ferndale—and yourself, Lady Norah!" he added in a lower voice.

"To me?" said Norah. "Why to me?"

"Because you have the spirit of the whole thing," he said, quietly. "Every one recognizes that fact, Lady Norah. What happiness to be able to bestow happiness on others!"

Norah laughed uneasily. A compliment from Guildford Berton was somewhat new to her, and she looked away as he complimented her.

"How pretty the place looks, and how charmingly most of the girls are dressed!" she said.

"Look at that pretty girl over there," he said, inclining her head. "Why, it is Becca South, isn't it?" and she smiled admiringly.

"Yes, I think it is."

"How pretty she looks!" said Norah. "Don't you think so? That crimson rose lights up her hair so nicely; it is just the color that suits her."

"Yes," he replied, still more indifferently. "Yes, I suppose she is pretty, but I don't admire that kind of a face."

"No?" said Norah, with surprise. "I think I should like to go and speak to her," she added, seeing that Becca had stopped dancing, and was standing against the back of the marquee.

"Certainly," he said. "But mayn't we finish this waltz?"

"Thank you, no, I will go now. She will be sure to be dancing again directly."

He offered her his arm, and they were making their way toward the radiant Becca when Norah saw a tall figure enter the marquee, and stand for a moment looking round him.

It was Cyril, Cyril at last!

The blood surged to her face, and her heart seemed to stand still for a moment, and then she was seized with a desire to fly to him. But at that moment she was conscious of feeling not at all a revelation of feeling to him. She had been waiting, longing for him all day, but now he was here, woman-like, she felt angry with him. Why had he not sent a single word to tell her why and where he had gone?

"There—there is a terrible crowd," she faltered, scarcely knowing what she said. "It doesn't matter; I can speak to her later on."

"Very well," he said. "Shall we finish the dance?"

"No—yes," she said, for at that moment she saw Lady Ferndale shake hands with Cyril, who directly afterward went to Becca, and the two commenced dancing.

To obtain the coveted position. How had he managed it?

The day wore on most successfully, and in the latter part of the afternoon, when the fun had waxed discourously furious, Norah missed her father.

"The earl has gone home, my dear," said Lady Ferndale, with a laugh. "I think he has behaved nobly, and I didn't expect him to remain half so long. He declared that he had enjoyed himself extremely, poor man! And you are to stay the night with us! No journey home alone and upsetting the carriage by a young man may rescue you! By the way, I haven't seen the hero. Where is he? He accepted the invitation, but he hasn't come."

Norah's face crimsoned, then turned pale, but Lady Ferndale was too busy cutting cards for a crowd of hungry children to notice it, and Norah managed to reply, with seeming indifference:

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CEYLON TEA for Matchless Quality is far ahead of any other Tea.

Sold only in lead packets.  
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40c, 50c, and 60c. per lb.  
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## ON THE FARM

### FALL CARE OF COWS.

We are nearing the time when the cows will begin to go into the stable nights writes a correspondent. With some of us this will be when the autumn commences, and with others, who have comfortable sheds, it may be a little later. There is a tendency on the part of many who are otherwise good farmers to postpone the work of cleaning stables, and the task of keeping the cows clean is more or less burdensome to us. But more and more we are coming to see that the success we make of the season's work depends upon how the year rounds up. The late fall milk is the richest of any of the season, and if we can keep up the supply we will add considerably to the profits of our work during the year.

It is some work to keep a lot of cows clean in the stable. No one will deny that. But the farmer who cares anything for the real comfort of his herd will willingly do all in his power to make them as neat as possible. Here are some of the things he will do:

First, he will have the platform on which his cows stand kept backward slightly. Not too much, for that would tire and perhaps permanently injure the cows that must stand upon it such a large part of the time. He will see to it that the long cows stand where the platform is longest and the short ones on the shorter parts. He will do his best to have the stanchions which keep the cows from creeping up at times when they are apt to foul their sleeping place. He will provide some kind of litter on the floor for the cows to lie on. This may be straw, if he has it to spare, and there is nothing better for the bedding than clean straw. Some have a way of putting the horse manure under their cows for bedding. This surely must give the cows an unpleasant smell and more or less taint the milk.

If horse manure is used at all, it should be in the gutter behind the cattle to absorb the liquid manure. This is a most essential thing; for the man who lets this part of his barnyard fertilizer drip through a hole bored in the stable floor, in that way deliberately robs himself. There are not so many of us can afford to do this, and yet it would save us if we knew what losses we incur every year through that auger hole in the stable floor.

But bedding and littering the gutter is not all that needs to be done to insure neat cattle. There remains the most particular work of all. The man who would keep his cows clean will have a good currycomb and brush, and keep them in the stable within handy reach of any time, and he will use them, too. Every day the comb and brush must be called into play. With me I take the time for this work when my cows come into the stable, after having been out to drink in the forenoon. Then the sides and flanks are comparatively dry, so that everything may be removed with little effort.

At first some of the cows will not relish the comb and will stop about uncomfortably. But they soon get over this, and in a little while one may clean off a good sized herd in ten minutes. I have cows that will stand about at the work, just as readily as any horse, and they seem to enjoy being cleaned off. One

Poor milkers never have milk fever, they have not nerve power enough to either give milk or get up a fever. But properly worked with brush and closely packed and kept away from the air is the finest keeping butter in the world.

The natural falling off in the flow of milk during the lactation period in a modern dairy has been found by various observers to be about 8 per cent per month, and the decrease in the production of fat about 7 per cent per month. During the last couple of months of the period a somewhat more rapid falling off takes place.

### BUTTER FLAVOR.

The flavor of butter is due to soluble fats. These vary somewhat at different times, and during the period of lactation, the feeding of dry feeds, etc. As the lactation period advances, the soluble fats decrease. They also decrease when the cows are fed on dry feeds or feeds rich in protein.

On the other hand, succulent feeds increase the soluble fats, as do feeds rich in carbohydrates. However, it would not do to feed much corn which is rich in carbohydrates for the sake of increasing the flavor of the butter for it would decrease the amount of butterfat unless well balanced by some protein.

Butter has its highest flavor in June and July. The lactation period also produces a butter of good flavor. The feed is succulent and also contains the desirable carbohydrates.

"Higgins puts a great deal of thought into his work." "Yes," said the sarcastic person, "he works ten minutes and then thinks about it for an hour and a quarter."

First Parishioner—"I think we ought to value Dr. Thirly's salary." Second Parishioner—"I don't. He is such a conscientious man that he would feel bound to preach longer sermons."

Huggard—"Miss Lovelylip and I had quite a warm discussion about matrimony last evening." Squareson—"And who got the better of it?" Huggard—"The matter isn't closed yet, but I'm hoping it will result in a tie."

May—"Is she very extravagant?" Maud—"Very! She spends her money as though it was the period of matrimony last evening." Squareson—"And who got the better of it?" Huggard—"The matter isn't closed yet, but I'm hoping it will result in a tie."

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cow I have will stop eating and hang her head down while being groomed, as if she took a slight of comfort through the process, as I have no doubt she does.

Then the man who is tidy about his barn will brush his cows before he milks them morning and evening with a cloth of some sort. An old bran sack is better than nothing. Every particle of filth should be brushed away, so that none may find its way into the milk pail. These precautions will take cows through the winter season, so that they will come out sleek and neat in the spring.

### DAIRY NOTES.

A cow in any way worried, will not do her best.

To run a cow to pasture is throwing money away.

Butter color will not cure defects in grain or flavor.

Nothing ever goes in the pail that has not gone into the mouth. Motherhood in its development is the object sought in the profitable dairy cow.

So far as possible discard all cows develop objectionable habits naturally.

It is always the case that sweet cream poured into that which is sour does not all churn.

While a good milkster must be a good feeder it by no means follows that a good feeder is a good milkster.

A heifer is valuable in proportion to the feed required by her to make a pound of butter.

Above the food of production that goes to milk, a cow demands food of support in proportion to size.

In nearly all cases the dairymen who make the most money are the most liberal feeders.

Whatever milk or beef is produced, must be wholly from the food that the animal eats.

A poverty stricken cow, must first of all supply the wants of her system before she can possibly give rich milk and plenty of it.

There is no more important factor in producing good butter than that of the temperature.

With brine salting when properly done, all of the washing required is to put in proper shape for market.

Both quality and quantity must be taken into consideration when the value of a dairy cow is estimated.

The age of the cream and its uniformity of ripeness has a great deal to do with the effectiveness of separation by the churn.

The size of the fat globules is dependent upon the breed of the cow and the length of the time she has been in milk.

If sweet cream be mixed with well ripened sour cream, the latter separates first and washes the unchurned sweet cream into the buttermilk.

Poor milkers never have milk fever, they have not nerve power enough to either give milk or get up a fever.

Butter properly worked with brush and closely packed and kept away from the air is the finest keeping butter in the world.

The natural falling off in the flow of milk during the lactation period in a modern dairy has been found by various observers to be about 8 per cent per month, and the decrease in the production of fat about 7 per cent per month. During the last couple of months of the period a somewhat more rapid falling off takes place.

Butter has its highest flavor in June and July. The lactation period also produces a butter of good flavor. The feed is succulent and also contains the desirable carbohydrates.

"Higgins puts a great deal of thought into his work." "Yes," said the sarcastic person, "he works ten minutes and then thinks about it for an hour and a quarter."

First Parishioner—"I think we ought to value Dr. Thirly's salary." Second Parishioner—"I don't. He is such a conscientious man that he would feel bound to preach longer sermons."

Huggard—"Miss Lovelylip and I had quite a warm discussion about matrimony last evening." Squareson—"And who got the better of it?" Huggard—"The matter isn't closed yet, but I'm hoping it will result in a tie."

May—"Is she very extravagant?" Maud—"Very! She spends her money as though it was the period of matrimony last evening." Squareson—"And who got the better of it?" Huggard—"The matter isn't closed yet, but I'm hoping it will result in a tie."

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## FIFTY CENTS

In some conditions the gain from the use of Scott's Emulsion is very rapid. For this reason we put up a fifty-cent size, which is enough for an ordinary cough or cold or useful as a trial for babies and children. In other conditions the gain is slower—health cannot be built up in a day. In such cases Scott's Emulsion must be taken as nourishment, a food rather than a medicine. It's a food for tired and weak digest

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1906.

Mr. B. F. Stewart, chief of the Dominion Meteorological Service, has recently returned from extensive travels in Europe, and says that "Canada has the best climate of any country I have been in during my trip abroad." He might have added that it has the best climate of any country in the world, and we are sure the great majority of Canadians would agree with him. In what other country could you find such glorious October weather.

Sir William Mulock has resigned from the Dominion Government on account of ill health. He has most ably filled the office of Postmaster-General since 1896, and has brought that department into a state of great efficiency, making it now produce a surplus, when formerly there was a large deficit. At the same time he reduced the postage rate from three to two cents, and was the prime mover in securing the two cent rate with Great Britain, and most of the colonies. He has been one of the most active members of the administration, and his withdrawal will be generally regretted. His successor will likely be Mr. A. B. Aylesworth, of Toronto.

The centennial of Nelson's great victory at Trafalgar will occur on Oct. 21st, and will be celebrated in many places. In Great Britain a great deal of interest is being taken in celebrating this event, and busts of Nelson will be given to schools, societies and other organizations contributing a certain amount. "Victory" medals and brooches will also be distributed. Not the least interesting of the Nelson presentations to be made at the Royal Albert Hall on Nelson Centennial day, will be Admiral Lord Nelson's bust standing on "Victory" oak pedestal, to be handed to a Japanese representative for Admiral Lord Togo. No doubt this precious memento will ultimately find its place in Japan's chief Nautical School. October 21st will be a day of gladness, and peoples of other lands will join in our thankfulness. And in this connection there will be a suitable memento associated with the great Russian Commander-in-Chief who went down with his ship "Petrovskiy," and brave comrades to an ocean grave.

#### Insurance Scandals.

The investigation into the affairs of some of the leading life insurance companies of the United States reveals a scandalous state of affairs. The President of one of these companies has been paid the enormous salary of \$150,000 per annum, or three times the sum paid the Governor-General of our Dominion; and relatives of the President of the company had been given offices, and had drawn salaries amounting within a few years to millions of dollars. The investigation now instituted should send some of these officials to prison for a lengthy term. In Canada, as far as is known, we are free from such scandals, but this is a warning that the Government should see to it that a strict supervision be kept on all insurance companies, so as to make it impossible for such things to occur. If the present law is not strict enough it should be amended. As a prominent clergyman in Toronto stated in his sermon last Sunday, "such men as those implicated in the insurance scandals in the United States are the worst rebels a country could have."

#### A Disgrace to Civilization.

The Grand Jury at the recent Assizes at Cobourg, in their presentment to the judge, said:

"The conditions generally prevailing in Cobourg jail are a shame and a disgrace to modern civilization, and the County Council, whose parsimony and niggardliness have been the cause of these conditions, should be severely censured for allowing such a state of affairs to exist."

The municipal authorities in the United Counties, according to the Grand Jury, are sending their indigent poor to Cobourg jail, nominally as vagrants, thus saving the expense of a county poorhouse. The jurors found a deplorable condition of affairs, the room being so inadequate that the poor people are "herded like animals in a place not properly ventilated and reeking with odors. In the hospital alone were no less than nine aged and bedridden occupants. This place was a horror."

Herded all together were lunatics, indigents, convicts, epileptics and prisoners awaiting trial. The cells are partially underground, the sewerage is bad, and the water supply is inadequate. The governor and officials are doing their best, but the county council has not acted, despite former presentments of a similar nature. Attached to the presentment is a list of 42 indigent persons from the age of 26 to 92, who are confined on convictions as vagrants.

The Clerk of the Peace was instructed by his Lordship to send a copy of the presentment to the Provincial Secretary, and it is hoped the Government will take some action in the matter.

We do not suppose there is anything like so bad a state of affairs in this country; but it shows the necessity of the County Council taking action to provide a county House of Refuge.

#### Caution!

Persons when travelling should exercise care in the use of drinking water. As a safe-guard it is urged that every traveller secure a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy before leaving home, to be carried in the hand luggage. This may prevent distressing sickness and annoying delay. For sale by all Druggists.

#### THE ONE WHO CAN DO THINGS

There is Always a Demand For the Exceptional Man.

Progressive employers are always looking for the exceptional man or woman, the one who can step out from the crowd and do things in an original way, who can economize in processes, who can facilitate business. They are always looking for the earmarks of leadership, of superior ability. They are looking for the progressive employee with new ideas who can help them to be more of a success. They know very well that they can get any number of automatons—multitudes who will do a thing just well enough to keep their places—but they are looking for originality, individuality, for up to date methods. They want employees who can put things through with vigor and determination, without lagging, whining, apologizing or asking questions. Nothing can bar the advancement of employees of this kind. Nobody can keep them down. If by chance some one above you is actually trying to prevent your promotion for selfish reasons, it ought to be very flattering to you to know that he is trying to keep you back and should make you all the more determined to get ahead. It is a pretty good indication that there is some reason for his fear and that you have material in you for a better place. This should encourage you to redouble your efforts to do your work so well, to stamp such superiority upon everything you touch, to acquit yourself so much better than the man who is trying to keep you down—to be so much pleasanter, so much more of a man—that it will be only a question of time when you will get the position you are striving for, or perhaps a better one.—Orison Swett Marden in Success Magazine.

#### BITS FROM THE AUTHORS.

The generosity and forbearance of the poor are to me astonishing.—Mrs. Craigie.

I can conceive of no more degrading profession for a woman than the profession of husband hunting.—Jerome K. Jerome.

If only we could emancipate ourselves from the perpetual fear of the opinion of others how splendidly free life would become.—Robert Hichens.

There is no power without clothes. It is the power that governs the human race. A policeman in plain clothes is one man; in his uniform he is ten.—Mark Twain.

No one is ever bored unless he is comfortable. That's the great principle. There isn't time for it. You cannot be bored and something else at the same time.—E. F. Benson.

Very few girls in the present day require books with imagination. I wrote books for them which would have delighted me at their age, but nowadays the majority of girls read boys' books.

#### Rings at Weddings.

There is a popular idea that a ring made of gold is the only one that can be legally used in a wedding ceremony. That is, however, a fallacy. Any and every kind of ring may be used, and, though gold ones are customary, there is no reason whatever why silver or any commoner metal should not be called into requisition. Numerous instances are on record of runaway marriages in which a brass ring has played the all important part, and the legality of the ceremony has never been questioned. In some cases a piece of hurriedly tied string has answered the same purpose, as have also circles cut out of card or paper. In not a few weddings where consternation has reigned on the discovery that the ring has been forgotten a door key has been used instead or a hastily severed link of a silver chain. It is only required that a ring be used, but of what nature it is not stipulated.—London Answers.

#### The Last English Decapitation.

The last occasion of decapitation for high treason in England was, I fancy, that of Thistlewood and his four companions for the Cato street conspiracy. I take the following from Thornbury's "Old Stories Retold":

"Exactly a quarter of an hour after the last man was hung the order was given to cut the bodies down. The ends were then haggled off with brutal clumsiness with a surgeon's knife. The mob expressed loudly their horror and disgust, more especially when the turnkey who exhibited the heads dropped that of Brut. 'Hello, butter fingers!' shouted a rough voice from the rolling crowd below. The day had gone by for such useless brutality."

This horrible scene was enacted on May 1, 1820.—Notes and Queries.

#### A Wooden Actor.

When Morris had the Haymarket theater Jerrold had occasion one day to find fault with the strength, or rather, the want of strength, of the company. Morris expostulated and said: "Why, there is V. He was bred in these boards!" "He looks as though he had been cut out of them," replied Jerrold.

#### Preparing For the Wedding.

"I suppose," said the facetious stranger, watching a workman spread a carpet from the church door to the curb, "that's the highroad to heaven you're fixing there."

"No," replied the man; "this is merely a bridal path."

#### A Real English Joke.

Leopards, it is stated, are becoming unpleasantly numerous in the neighborhood of Simla. Two of them recently lay in wait for the mail cart, but fortunately they were spotted.—London Punch.

#### FEROCIOUS FRIENDSHIP.

An Incident In the Life of the Tragical Macready.

Between Macready and my brother Charles existed a kind of ferocious friendship. Macready, whatever he may have been in private life, had at the theater a simply horrible temper and he was in the habit of using at rehearsals and even in an audience when acting the most abusive language—language which my brother sometimes passed by with a smile, but which he occasionally hotly resented. He did not mind Macready constantly addressing him as "beast," but he objected to having his eyes, his limbs and his internal organs coupled with invective terms. Yet, oddly enough, the great tragedian, with whom he was constantly quarrelling, had a grin respect and liking for him. He knew him to be a gentleman and a scholar and one who was a competent judge of picturesque effect and an acute dramatic critic. On one occasion Macready having to play "Othello," and my brother not being included in the cast, the tragedian thus addressed him: "Beast, I want you to go in front tonight and give me afterward a full and candid opinion as to the merits of my acting. Omit nothing. Tell me how I played and how I looked. I have an idea that I shall surpass myself this evening." Now, the great actor used to go through a tremendous amount of realistic effort in the part of Othello and toward the close of the tragedy would get into such a disorganized physical condition that he was all perspiration and foaming at the mouth and presented a somewhat shocking spectacle.

My brother duly occupied a seat in the front row of the dress circle and narrowly watched the performance from beginning to end. Then he went behind the scenes and repaired to Macready's dressing room. The artist was being disrobed by his dresser and was panting with excitement in an armchair.

"Well, beast, what was it like?" My brother told him that he had derived the highest gratification from the performance and he had never seen him play Othello more superbly. He was magnificent in his speech to the Venetian senate, the jealousy scenes with Iago were splendid, the murder of Desdemona was superb, and he died infinitely. Macready's face lighted up more and more as my brother answered his many queries.

"Is well, beast," he observed at last. "Is well—very well, and now, what was my appearance—how did I look, beast?"

My brother cogitated for a moment and then, with perfect candor, replied, "Like a sweep, sir!"—G. A. Sala's Recollections.

#### Unloaded on the Editor.

Soon after arriving in London Justin McCarthy obtained an introduction to an editor who had started what was then the novel feature of publishing short stories in newspapers. Mr. McCarthy wrote a story for him and sent it in. A few days later he called at the office to learn its fate.

"I hope you can see your way to accept it," he said timidly.

"Yes, and sixty more like it," replied the editor.

Nothing more was heard of Mr. McCarthy for several months. When he eventually put in an appearance at the office he had a large parcel with him.

"What have you got there?" asked the editor, seeing him untie the cord.

"These are the sixty stories you asked me to write," answered his visitor. The editor gasped for breath.

"But I didn't ask you to write anything like that number!" he said.

"You expressed your willingness to accept sixty stories like the one I wrote on approval, and here they are. I merely took you at your word," quoth the young Irishman. The stories were not refused.

#### The Salamander.

In Andrews' "Anecdotes Ancient and Modern" (1789) one reads, "Should a glass house fire be kept up, without extinction for a longer term than seven years, there is no doubt but that salamanders would be generated in the chimneys." This probably accounts for the popular idea that a salamander lives in the fire, a fallacy so far removed from the truth that the curious lizard-like beast so called cannot endure even the heat of the sun, but skulks away under stones to avoid it. It will never lose its reputation for fire eating, though, which fingers still in the heating utensil that is named after it.

#### Dickens and Thackeray.

"I once missed meeting Dickens at Chatsworth. He left the day of my arrival," writes Leveson-Gower in his memoirs. "Thackeray came that same afternoon and was anxious to hear about Dickens' visit. He wondered whether he had seen the duke very much. My impression is that, though professing to be friends, these two great novelists did not care much for one another."

#### A Careful Wife.

Hubby (desperately)—Give me your clothesline. I'm going to hang myself. Wifey (sweetly)—Oh, George, I'm so sorry. This clothesline is so rotten it won't hold you. You'll have to buy one, dear!

#### Sad Result of Experiment.

Aunt Ann—You think John no longer loves you? New Wife (sobbing)—I—I know it, auntie! I p-put on an ugly old hat this morning and he never noticed the difference!

Most people think when they receive a favor that it is merely a sample, and that if the goods suit they can come back for more.

## New Imported Jackets.

Fresh from the hands of the most skilled Jacket Manufacturers in the World—The Germans—our first showing of New Jackets are now on display. There's a most distinct style change this season, —the coats being much longer and consequently warmer.

The tight, semi and loose fitting garments are all being shown, which ensures satisfactory fit for every figure.

The EMPIRE is one of the newest styles. This coat comes with a yoke back and side or box plaits and is loose fitting.

Our present showing consists of MANNISH TWEED effects and white warm coats. These are not heavy and make ideal garments for Fall.

New garments will be arriving daily until the assortment is complete, when we will have the finest range seen in this city.

Ladies' Fall and Winter Jackets in Mannish Tweeds, with self plaid linings, covert cloth, etc., ranging in price from \$6.50 up.

## The RITCHIE COMPANY Limited.

BELLEVILLE.

#### MOZART AT THE OPERA.

An Uproar, an Ovation and the Correction of an Error.

Mozart, being once on a visit at Marselles, went to the opera incognito to hear the performance of his "Villanelle Rapita." He had reason to be tolerably well satisfied till, in the midst of the principal arias, the orchestra, through some error in the copying of the score, sounded a D natural where the composer had written D sharp.

This substitution did not injure the harmony, but gave a commonplace character to the phrase and obscured the sentiment of the composer. Mozart no sooner heard it than he started up vehemently, and from the middle of the pit cried out in a voice of thunder, "Will you play D sharp, you wretches?"

The sensation produced in the theater may be imagined. The actors were astounded, the lady who was singing stopped short, the orchestra followed her example, and the audience, with loud exclamations, demanded the expulsion of the offender. He was accordingly seized and required to name himself. He did so, and at the name of Mozart the clamor suddenly subsided into a silence of respectful awe, which was soon succeeded by reiterated shouts of applause from all sides. It was insisted that the opera should be recommenced. Mozart was installed in the orchestra and directed the whole performance. This time the D sharp was played in its proper place, and the musicians themselves were surprised at the superior effect produced. After the opera Mozart was conducted in triumph to his hotel.

Yellow fever is increasing in Florida. In Pensacola the totals reported were 261 cases and 42 deaths; in Natchez 138 cases and 7 deaths; in Vicksburg 5 cases and 1 death.

Some thirty-seven cases of smuggling from Detroit are to be dealt with in Chatham within the next few weeks, and much excitement is manifested, as all the charges are against women, many of them in leading social positions.

The University of California was on Monday surrounded by the forest fires, which swept over the Berkeley Hills, and but for the heroic efforts of the thousand students and hundreds of citizens the building would have been completely destroyed.

A terrible equinoctial gale and earthquake visited the Gulf of Georgia, between Vancouver Island and the mainland, on Friday, accompanied by two severe earthquake shocks. Telegraph men were blown down all over the district, and a number of Japanese fishermen (variously estimated at from six to forty) were drowned. Many were rescued by the crew of the tug 'Lorne' at the risk of their own lives.

## Ayer's

To be sure, you are growing old. But why let everybody see it, in your gray hair? Keep your hair dark and rich and postpone age. If you will

## Hair Vigor

only use Ayer's Hair Vigor, your gray hair will soon have all the deep, rich color of youth. Sold for 60 years.

I am now over 60 years old, and I have a thick, glossy head of long hair which is a wonder to every one who sees it. And not a gray hair in it, all due to Ayer's Hair Vigor. Mrs. H. A. Morris, Decatur, Minn.

White Hair

#### Clubbing List.

The News-Argus will club with the following papers at the rates mentioned:

The Weekly Globe.....\$1.80  
The Weekly Mail & Empire, with premium picture..... 1.80  
The Family Herald & Weekly Star, with premium picture..... 1.80  
The Weekly Sun..... 1.80  
The Toronto News (Daily)..... 1.80  
The Toronto Star (Daily)..... 1.80  
The Toronto Globe (Daily)..... 4.50  
The Farmers' Advocate, weekly \$2.80  
The Canadian Dairyman..... 1.80

The Canadian Dairyman is of special interest to all who are in the dairy business.

Specially low clubbing rates with the Montreal Daily or Weekly Witness.

#### Wedding Invitations

NEATLY PRINTED IN THE

BEST STYLE AT THE

NEWS-ARGUS OFFICE.

#### The News-Argus

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN. 1, 1906, 15c.

#### Fire, Accident & Plate Glass Insurance.

Guardian Fire Insurance Co.  
Norwich Union Fire Insurance Co.  
Liverpool, London & Globe  
Sun Insurance Company.  
Gore Insurance Co.  
Lloyd's Plate Glass Insurance Co.  
Ontario Accident Insurance Co.

W. S. MARTIN,  
Insurance Agent, STIRLING.

#### Note Heads, Envelopes,

Billheads, Circulars,

Cards, Posters,

—AND—

ALL KINDS OF PRINTING

—AT—

NEWS-ARGUS Office

#### Notice to the Public.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN out license as Auctioneer for the County of Hastings is prepared to attend all sales on shortest notice. Terms as low as the lowest, and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the News-Argus office or addressed to me at Stirling, will be promptly attended to.

WM. RODGERS.

#### PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

Write today for a free copy of our interesting book "Inventors Help" and "How you are swindled." We have extensive experience in the intricate patent laws of 50 foreign countries. Read sketch, model or photo, for free advice. Write to E. H. BIRD, Experts, New York Life Building, Montreal, and Atlantic Building, Washington, D. C.

#### JOB PRINTING

OF ALL KINDS, AT

LOWEST RATES,

At News-Argus Office

#### The NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

To Jan. 1, 1906, 15c.

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

### Marriage Licenses.

GEO. E. CRIVER, Issuer.  
Residence, Stirling House, Stirling.

#### J. S. MORTON.

OPTICIAN, GRADUATE CANADIAN  
Optician, College. Member Canadian  
Association of Opticians.  
Eyes examined and imperfect sight cor-  
rected with glasses.  
At Morton & Haight's Drug Store.

#### CHAS. F. WALT, D.D.S., L.D.S.

FIRST CLASS HONOR GRADUATE IN  
Dentistry of the University of Toronto.  
Graduate of the Royal College of Dental Sur-  
geons, of Ontario.  
Office—Over Sovereign Bank.  
Open every day. Evenings by appointment  
only.

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Block, Mill Street.

#### W. J. McCAMON,

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Office McCammon Block, Cor. Front and  
Bridge Streets.

#### MONEY TO LOAN.

#### STIRLING LODGE

NO. 239,  
I. O. O. F.  
Meets in the Lodge room,  
County Block,  
EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING  
At 8 o'clock. L. MEIKLEJOHN, R.S.

#### DENTISTRY.

O. L. HAWLEY, L.D.S.  
TRENTON, GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO  
School of Dentistry, will visit Stirling  
professionally, the second and last Friday in  
each month, until further notice.  
The Dental Engine, Vitrified Air, Gas, and  
all the modern improvements known to Den-  
tistry, will be used for the painless extraction  
and preservation of the natural teeth.  
Rooms at Scott House.

#### Public School Reports.

IV. DEPT.  
MIXED PAPER, 100.

IV. CLASS.—Hazel Overley 51, Al-  
fred Livingston 44, Ethel Coulter 49,  
Hazel Calder 42, Fred Hulin 40, Robt.  
Patterson 89, Florence Hewat 26, An-  
nie Clarke 21.

COMPOSITION AND GRAMMAR 100.

III. CLASS.—M. Whitty 86, Violet  
Utman and Almon Labey 69, Rosa  
Reynolds 61, Albert Ward 55, Robbie  
Thompson 64, Blanche Montgomery 63,  
Harry Smith 47, Jas. Hough 45, Daisy  
Roy 40, Claude Hogle 19, Roscoe  
Wright 13.

III. DEPT.  
ARITHMETIC 80.

Jr. III.—Evelyn McCutcheon 49,  
Ernest Chard 46, George Shea 46, Roy  
Bean 41, Edith Gould 34, Earl Lucy  
83, Harold Martin 80, Daisy B. Roy 27,  
Bryson Donnan 21, Fred McCutcheon  
18, Arthur Sager 11, Earl Tice 6, Mar-  
ion Moore 0.

Sr. II.—Florence Linn 70, Clara  
Cummings 66, Earl Eggleton 60, Vin-  
cent Whitty 47, Leo Moloney and Roy  
Lansing 39, May Thompson, Roy Bis-  
sonnette and Carrie White 35, Jennie  
Williams 36, Earl Caverley 33, Jennie  
White and Mary Balfour 34, Olive  
Cummings 33, Annie Sprague 31, Mar-  
jorie Meiklejohn 25, Daisy Hayford 23,  
Reta Cummings 20, May Chard 19,  
Lulu Labey 14, Percy Godfrey 11,  
Aleta Coulter 5.

MENTAL ARITHMETIC 50.

Jr. II.—Bryson Donnan 45, Evelyn  
McCutcheon 40, Ernest Chard 35, Edith  
Gould and George Shea 30, Harold  
Martin 25, Marion Moore, Earl Lucy  
83, Harold Martin 80, Daisy B. Roy 27,  
Bryson Donnan 21, Fred McCutcheon  
18, Arthur Sager 11, Earl Tice 6, Mar-  
ion Moore 0.

Sr. II.—Lorne Sharpe 48, Flossie  
Kincaid 44, Vincent Moloney 44, Mel-  
ville Barrow 34, Frank Linn 28, 4 ab-  
sent.

GEOGRAPHY 50.

Jr. II.—Bert Conley 48, Clarke Bold-  
rick 48, George Gould 41, Jennie Han-  
nah 40, Dorothy Moore 37, Gordon Sine  
35, Walter Chard 35, Lyman Godfrey  
35, Percy White 30, Mollie Graine 27,  
Ernest Gould 25, Fred Young 24.

Sr. II.—Hazel Airhart 47, George  
Smith 45, Wilmet Bailey 42, Annie  
Moher 41, James Graine 40, Clarence  
Tulloch 40, Beatrice Wannamaker 39,  
Joseph Moloney 38, Florence Ferguson  
36, Percy Utman 30, Ethel Mitchell 19.

Madoc Junction Items.

Mr. Percy Eggleton and Miss Annie  
Hoard spent Sunday with her sister,  
Mrs. Mason Clarke.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Sarges, of Oak Hill  
Lake, spent Sunday with her uncle, Mr.  
Jas. Juby.

A number from here attended the fair  
at Bancroft.

We are glad to know that the sick of  
this neighborhood are improving,  
though slowly. Mrs. W. S. Clarke is  
able to be around again.

Rev. Mr. Foley, of Bayville, will hold  
missionary services in Eggleton church  
next Sabbath at 10:30 a.m.

Prof. Munro took charge of the organ  
at the Eggleton church on Sunday last.

Mr. H. McCConnell spent Sunday at  
his home in Madoc.

Mr. and Mrs. Mason Clarke spent  
last Sunday at her sister's, Mrs. D.  
Benedict's.

An Awful Cough Cured.

"Two years ago our little girl had a  
touch of pneumonia, which left her with  
an awful cough. She had spells of cough-  
ing, just like one with the whooping cough,  
and some thought she would not get well  
at all. We got a bottle of Chamberlain's  
Cough Remedy, which acted like a charm.  
She stopped coughing and got stout and  
fat," writes Mrs. J. E. Bunker, Brainerd,  
Ill. This remedy is for sale by all drug-  
gists.

## ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows:  
To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and un-  
der, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines,  
75c per line. Matter not in larger than the or-  
dinary type, 100, per line.  
To Transient Advertisers.—100c per line each  
insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

## RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Train leaving Stirling station as follows:  
Going West. Going East.  
Mail & Ex. 5:27 a.m. Passenger 10:17 a.m.  
Passenger 5:42 p.m. Mail & Ex. 8:48 p.m.

## The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1905.

## LOCAL MATTERS.

Several car loads of cattle were ship-  
ped from here on Tuesday and Wednes-  
day.

The Fair at Bancroft last week was a  
pronounced success. The gate receipts  
amounted to \$590. There were several  
visitors from this place.

Large quantities of apples have been  
shipped from here in barrels for the  
British markets. There has also been  
shipped to the evaporators in bulk a  
large quantity of inferior fruit.

LOST—In Stirling, on Friday last, a  
small gold cross. Finder will please leave  
at this office.

The price of grain here has remained  
much the same the past week or two,  
the only advance being in rye. The  
prices quoted this week are—wheat 65c,  
to 70c, rye 60c, peas 60c, to 65c, oats  
27c.

We have opened a store in Stirling vil-  
lage, (one door west of Coulter's Flour and  
Feed Store), for buying Eggs, Live Poultry,  
Hides, Wool, Sheepskins and Deakins.

The G. N. W. Telegraph Co. have had  
a gang of men working here for the  
past few days removing their line from  
along the county road to the railroad.  
This has been done all the way from  
Belleville and will continue on west.

The contract for the lighting of the  
Town Hall has been let to the Siche  
Gas Co., of Toronto, who are now in-  
stalling the plant. This will certainly  
be a great improvement over the old  
coal oil lamps which were formerly used  
in the building.

Live Poultry taken in from Monday un-  
til Friday noon of each week.

Stirling might be rightly called "the  
acetylene gas town," as there is now  
some 21 business places besides a num-  
ber of residences which are lit in this  
way. Mr. Albert Bird has lately in-  
stalled plants in Mr. John McGee's bar-  
ber shop, Bailey Bros' barber shop and  
Geo. Lagrow's grocery.

The Anniversary Services in connec-  
tion with St. Andrew's Church, Stirling,  
will be held on Sunday, Nov. 5th. Rev.  
James Wallace, M.A., B.D. will preach  
morning and evening. St. Andrew's  
Church, Huntingdon, will hold their  
anniversary on Sunday, Nov. 12th. Rev.  
E. W. Mackay, B.A., of Madoc, will  
officiate.

There will be two services in St.  
John's Church on Sunday next, it being  
Sunday School Sunday, one in the  
morning at 11, at which Mr. R. A. Wil-  
liams will address the children, the  
other in the evening at 7 o'clock, the  
preacher being Rev. C. d'Arcy, Wooler.  
Seats free. Everybody made welcome  
at both services.

We pay cash for Eggs, Live Poultry,  
Hides, Sheepskins and Deakins.

A alarm of fire was made on Wednes-  
day morning about 4 o'clock, when a  
shed in the rear of Mr. D. McGee's re-  
sidence, on the east side of the village,  
was discovered to be on fire, and was  
soon burned to the ground. The shed  
was detached, and the wind was blow-  
ing the flames away from the house.  
Rain was also falling at the time,  
which helped to prevent the fire from  
spreading. The origin of the fire is un-  
known.

Lumber, Shingles and Wood for sale  
cheap at Anson.

Fire early on Saturday morning de-  
stroyed the barn and season's crops of  
Mr. Jas. Brenton, Corbyville. Mr.  
Brenton's loss was very heavy, and he  
has only \$600 insurance in the Water-  
loo Mutual. How the fire originated is  
a mystery, although there are suspi-  
cious circumstances.

The cheese factory at North Smith,  
Peterborough County, was destroyed  
by fire on Saturday afternoon. There  
was about two thousand dollars' worth  
of cheese in the factory, half of which  
was got out. The factory, plant, and  
cheesemakers' residences were destroyed.  
Loss about \$4,000. Loss on buildings  
partly covered by insurance. Origin of  
the fire unknown.

Bancroft Times: A son of Mr. Em-  
manuel Bowers of Dunlop, aged  
twenty-two years, was badly injured dur-  
ing the progress of the baseball match at  
the Fair grounds. One of the players  
made a swing at the ball, when the bat  
left his hands and struck young Bowers  
on the forehead. He fainted shortly  
afterwards and was unconscious for  
some time. He is still in a dangerous  
condition, and his recovery is doubtful.

Mr. Peter Vankleek, one of the best  
known residents of North Hastings,  
died at his home at Madoc on Monday  
last. He was about 80 years of age.  
He was for many years reeve of Madoc  
township and a member of the County  
Council, and contested North Hastings  
for the Commons against Sir Mackenzie  
Hawell; and also ran in opposition to  
the late Dr. Boulter for the Ontario  
Legislature, but was unsuccessful in  
both contests. He was for some time  
Superintendent of roads and bridges for  
this county.

## Marmora Visited by Fire.

On Wednesday morning Marmora  
was visited by another disastrous fire.  
It started about three o'clock in the St.  
James' Hotel sheds, burning the new  
cement stables and drive sheds; Hugh  
Warren's blacksmith shop; Wiggins &  
Wray's barn, sheds and storehouse; Dr.  
W. G. MacKechnie's barn; J. W.  
Pearce's storehouse and barn; Mrs. C.  
W. Blocker's residence; Mrs. Geo.  
Blocker's residence; and B. McCoy's  
residence. The Pearce lumber yards  
were on fire, but the flames were sub-  
dued before doing much damage. There  
was a high wind blowing, but the rain  
began to come down quite heavily, and  
no doubt saved the town from being a  
total ash heap, as there is no fire protec-  
tion of any kind.

## Humm—Bridge.

A very pretty wedding took place on  
Wednesday evening, Sept. 27th, at the  
home of Mr. Wm. Humm, when his  
only son, Henry Wallace, was united  
in marriage to Miss Edith Bridge, of  
Campbellford. The ceremony was per-  
formed under a floral arch, by the Rev.  
B. F. Byers, and was witnessed by a  
number of immediate friends of the  
family. The bride was attired in cream  
silk, with a tulle veil, and was at-  
tended by Miss Maude Humm, sister of  
the groom, while Mr. George Ingham  
supported the groom. After the nuptial  
knot had been tied all adjourned to the  
dining room, where a sumptuous repast  
was served. The bride was the recipient  
of many useful presents. The happy  
young couple left next day for  
Campbellford to spend their honeymoon,  
amidst the good wishes of a host of  
friends.

## Disgraceful Conduct.

The Marmora Herald of last week  
said:

"Last Thursday evening the writer  
ran up to Bancroft on the Pictou ex-  
cursion train. Here's what it looked like:  
Entering the cars nearly every girl was  
lying with her head on her young man's  
shoulder and with his arm around her  
neck. Some sat all the way holding  
each other's hands. One fellow said 'I  
want another girl to hug.' 'All right'  
said a young girl, and she left her beau,  
climbed a seat, and marched off for the  
hugging ordeal. Another fellow gave  
his sweetheart four luscious 'smacks'  
that everyone in the car could have  
heard. As they looked at one as con-  
tented and unabashed as would a per-  
son lighting a cigar, we concluded it  
must have seemed right in their con-  
ception of conduct.

"Yesterday we were on the excursion  
to Bancroft Fair. No one could picture  
it adequately, but here are some details:  
About seventy-five boys and men in a  
trainload of fifteen coaches kept walk-  
ing through the aisles, sometimes sing-  
ing lewd songs, shouting loud enough  
to deafen one. There were several  
fights. Many were drunk and bottles  
of liquor were seen everywhere. Some  
leaned out of the windows and disposed  
of their interior overloads. Altogether  
the effect on one was disgusting.

"We do not intend to comment on  
this. Think it over for yourself."

## A Fire at Bancroft.

What was probably the worst fire in  
the history of Bancroft broke out this  
(Thursday) evening shortly after six  
o'clock in the building occupied by  
Dobensky & Co., dry goods, and Wm.  
Graebel, farm implements. A few min-  
utes after the alarm was given the  
whole building was in flames, and as it  
was impossible to save it the citizens  
and firemen turned their attention to  
saving the adjoining buildings. Con-  
siderable time elapsed before the first  
stream of water was turned on, the re-  
sponsibility for which rests with the  
village council, but once steam was up  
it did not take long to get the fire un-  
der control. Millett's Iron Block,  
which was only separated from the  
burning building by narrow alley-  
way, had a close call, and was on fire  
several times. The Times office is lo-  
cated in this building, and for about an  
hour we editor forgot all about delin-  
quent subscribers. Dobensky & Co. are  
heavy losers, as is also Mr. Graebel,  
neither having any insurance. The  
building belonged to Mr. Jas. Best.—  
Bancroft Times.

## Wife Desertion.

In a New York police court recently  
more than sixty women appeared to  
complain of having been heartlessly  
deserted by their husbands and left  
they and their children, without means  
of support. Similar reports come from  
other cities. In Detroit seventy-four  
deserted wives, with two hundred and  
fifty-two children, have been discovered,  
to the amazement of the authorities,  
whom the situation has perplexed. In  
Montreal wife-desertion is not uncom-  
mon, as the police court records show  
and there are many cases which do not  
find publicity. Several suggestions  
have been made as to the best methods  
of dealing with husbands who desert  
their wives and leave their children to  
starve. It is admitted that the evils  
which it does little to mitigate the evil,  
though in some cases imprisonment  
with hard labor is the only way of deal-  
ing with heartless and hardened brutal-  
ity. Another way of dealing with the  
evil is to bring the deserters back and  
place them under bonds to support their  
wives and families. It would be well  
if some plan could be devised to place  
wife and children deserters in confine-  
ment at work, their earnings being de-  
voted to the support of their families.—  
Witness.

## Church Anniversary.

Rev. S. F. Dixon will preach Ann-  
iversary services in the Wellman's  
Methodist Church on Sabbath, Oct.  
15th, at 10:30 a.m. and 7 p.m. Free-  
will offerings will be taken.

## PERSONALS.

Miss Mattie Jones, of Belleville, is the  
guest of Miss J. M. Moiney.

Miss M. Moiney, of Marmora, is visit-  
ing her brother, Mr. M. Moiney.

Messrs. J. A. Warren and H. Clarke  
visited Warkworth Fair on Friday last.

Miss Laura Jarvis, of Smith's Falls, is  
visiting her sister, Mrs. Byers, at the Rec-  
tor's.

Mr. H. F. Skey, manager of the British  
North America Bank of Campbellford,  
was the guest of Mr. R. A. Williams, on  
Sunday last.

Mr. Geo. Whitty attended Norwood Fair  
yesterday. He reports that there was a  
very fine and large exhibit, but owing to  
the inclement weather the attendance was  
not as large as former years.

Mr. W. H. Minchin and wife spent last  
week visiting friends in Marmora and  
Belmont. Since their return home, they  
have received word that their son George  
is in the hospital in La Junta, Col., laid up  
with typhoid fever. At last account he  
was getting better.

## The Hotel Man's Grievance.

Should be Compensated for  
Accommodation.

Apart from the accommodation re-  
quired by law, the hotelkeeper provides  
sheds, water, a hostler and other con-  
veniences which we think are very often  
taken advantage of without remunera-  
tion. How often do we see persons tak-  
ing advantage of the shed room at the  
hotel, the water provided for the horse,  
and even the heat for his own comfort,  
without leaving one cent of remunera-  
tion. All those things cost the hotel-  
keeper money. They are provided for  
the convenience of the public; then why  
should they not be paid for? The ex-  
pense to the individual would not be  
heavy, but in the aggregate it would  
mean considerable to the hotel man,  
and would to a very large extent do  
away with the necessity of his depend-  
ing so much on the trade of his bar.  
Temperance people could easily pay for  
the accommodation they receive with-  
out patronizing the bar, and by the ex-  
ercise of a little thoughtfulness in this  
way do some unostentatious temperance  
work.

We think it would be wise on the  
part of the hotelkeepers to insist on pay-  
ment for conveniences such as we have  
mentioned. They are entitled to it and  
it would relieve them of the imputation  
that these are simply devices to induce  
people to spend money over the bar.  
Many of their patrons would prefer to  
pay, and the majority of people are  
reasonable enough to see that these  
things cost the hotelkeeper money, and  
it is but natural that if he cannot make  
them self-sustaining he must make up  
the difference in some other way, and  
that way is usually through the bar.  
It is here temperance people can work.  
Pay for what you get and relieve the  
bar of some of its earning necessities.

Harry Farley, only son of Mr. and  
Mrs. Samuel Farley, died in Belleville  
on Monday morning. He was in his  
twenty-third year, and was a third  
year student of Victoria College, Tor-  
onto. An affection of the lungs was  
the cause of his death.

At the Assizes at Peterboro, Charles  
Gow, the young man charged with the  
death of Thomas Edward Hill, the  
eleven-year-old Dummer boy, who was  
shot and killed at the home of his  
father, Robert Hill, on the night of  
August 24, was on Wednesday after-  
noon found guilty of manslaughter  
after over two hours' deliberation by  
the jury.

## Auction Sale.

THURSDAY, OCT. 19—On Lot 12, Con. 11,  
Rawdon, a herd of 15 first-class Dairy Cows  
belonging to Mr. S. James Dunford. Sale  
at 1 o'clock, p.m. Wm. Rodgers, Aust.

## Births.

MURKAY—At Belleville, on Oct. 7th, the wife  
of Lindsay Murkay, of a son.

## WANTED

Two hundred bushels of Oats, for which  
the highest market price will be paid.

THOS. H. McKEE.

## Wood For Sale.

Hard Wood, dry; Soft Wood, dry; Slab  
Wood, dry. By the cord or car load at  
C. P. Junction. Also, cedar fence rails.  
Address

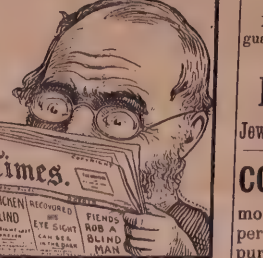
W. H. HUBBELL,  
Marmora.

## HOUSE AND LOT

FOR SALE.

Situated on the east side of Henry St.,  
Stirling, a good brick house, and five or  
ten acres of land, with good well and  
orchard. Apply to

THOS. HEARD,  
Stirling.



## Well! I Declare!

I see better since I got those glasses  
at Ray's than I've seen for fifteen  
years. And yet people will go on  
through life, sometimes half blind, al-  
ways uneasy, sometimes in dreadful  
pain, simply for the lack of proper  
spectacles or glasses. Have your eyes  
examined here. Won't cost you any-  
thing.

ALEX. RAY,  
Optical Specialist, BELLEVILLE.

# GOOD SHOES

Everybody says "Fine Shoes," "Neat Shoes," we don't—just Good Shoes.  
We buy our shoes with the idea—they must be "good enough for you to buy"  
—not merely "good enough to sell you."

No matter what you want in price or style, in leacher or shape—light or  
heavy—fancy or plain, you'll find it here or you'll find it isn't worth looking  
for.

LONG BOOTS—We have them in Men's and Boys', made by the  
McCready Co. Every pair gives satisfaction. Prices, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.75,  
\$3.00.

We also lead in HAND-MADE BOOTS. Prices lowest considering qual-  
ity.

Ladies, don't forget the EMPRESS SHOES. They are here for you at  
\$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00.

Highest price paid for Butter and Eggs.

## J. W. BROWN,

RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANT.

## FLOUR AND FEED

THAT'S ALL.

## FLOUR AWAY DOWN.

Have just unloaded another Car of  
OGILVIE'S FLOUR, consisting of Royal  
Household and Glenora Patent. These  
Flours are manufactured by the largest  
Flouring Mill in the British Empire, and  
have no equal, are bought in the right way  
and are the right kind and sold at the  
right price always. If you want good  
bread and more of it than you can get out  
of any other Flour it will be necessary to  
not granulated.

In Feed we have all kinds, no order too  
large or too small for us to fill, and our  
prices are always the lowest, QUALITY CON-  
SIDERED. Our Feed is stone grinding, and  
has 20 per cent. more feeding value than  
ground with plates, as the meal is floured  
not granulated.

We have heaps and stacks of everything  
except money, and in order to get a little  
of that commodity will for a time give  
great bargains. Just think of a Bargain  
Counter in a Flour and Feed Store! Well,  
ours is not exactly a counter, but a whole  
object is to make this the best Feed Store  
in Central Ontario.

R. P. COULTER.

P.S.—There is none just as good as you  
can get at COULTER'S, the People's Feed  
Store.

## FARM IMPLEMENTS.

The undersigned has for sale Per-  
cival and Wilkinson Plows, all styles,  
also, Sulkey Plows, and Disk Harrows.

Full line of Deering Harvesting  
Machinery, Farm Bells, Steel Land  
Rollers, Corn Cultivators, Manure  
Spreaders and Plow Repairs.

RAYMOND Sewing Machines.

DE LAVAL and MAGNET Cream  
Separators.

Buggies and Carriages, all styles,  
made by the McLaughlin Carriage Co.

Agent for International Gasoline  
Engines.

Second hand Machinery.

W. J. GRAHAM,

Stirling Foundry.

P.S.—A good, second-hand Seed  
Drill, a twelve h.p. Gasoline Engine,  
a second hand Buggy, and a work  
horse for sale.

# Our Specialties

FOR

## OCTOBER.

FOR

## Wrist Watches

A special line of Ladies' and Gents'  
Silver Wrist Watches, guaranteed  
movements, fitted in fine leather holder

# BLOODSHED IN RUSSIA

## Fighting Between Mobs and Police in Moscow.

A despatch from Moscow says: The number of strikers here was increased by the bakers joining the ranks. Bread is procurable on Sunday at double price, but there will be none on Monday. No newspapers are printed here, and even St. Petersburg papers are scarce, the striking printers having waylaid the supplies and torn them to pieces.

Sunday the crowds on the Iverskoi Street boulevard assumed threatening proportions. The police and militia, horse and foot, with the Cossacks, were fully prepared. A pitched battle took place. Troops, who fired three volleys point blank at the mob, were met by the crowd with stones and revolvers. It is impossible to estimate the casualties, as, according to custom, immediately the mob was dispersed the streets were cordoned and the dead and wounded removed into yards at the gates of which were closed. It is feared that the workmen to the number of 30,000 employed in the great factories may join the demonstration. The populace is exasperated to the last degree, less by the open street fighting than by the action of the police against all forms of disturbance. This action, barbarous to a degree, was a repetition of what happened earlier in the year. The police has issued a proclamation which places the police and troops in absolute possession of more rights than a civilized army would employ against an enemy in time of war. In virtue of the proclamation, the police

seize any person they please. Any protest is sufficient for an arrest. After the fighting was over, boys and youths, men and women, were dragged into the precinct's courtyard, the gates of which were then closed. Thereupon began what is known as giving a lesson to the "intellectuals." Scores were taken to a long table, along the side of which were drawn up two lines of picked troops, mostly Cossacks. The victims were made to run the gauntlet. There were 50 men on each side, who brutally struck them with whips and the butt ends of rifles. The victims of this ferocious brutality are forced to run the gauntlet until they drop fainting or dead. They are then picked up and removed to prison, the infantry, the Cossacks, and the regular Russian form of execution without the possibility of offering any defence or hearing the accusations made against them.

It is stated that a bomb that was thrown at the Game Market on Sunday killed 12 Cossack patrols. It is impossible to confirm the report, but a number of riders on Cossack horses returned to barracks after the collision with the mob.

### BOMBS THROWN AT TIFLIS.

A despatch from Tiflis says: Several bombs were thrown at Cossacks on Sunday evening. The troops fired and a general panic ensued. Many persons were killed or wounded.

## SENATOR FULFORD HURT.

### His Automobile Collided With an Electric Car.

A Newton, Mass., despatch says: In a collision between an automobile and an electric car here on Sunday Senator Geo. T. Fulford, a wealthy manufacturer of Brockville, Ont., was seriously injured, while his chauffeur, Louis E. Verratt, of Albany, N. Y., sustained a fractured skull and is not expected to live. Wm. T. Hanson, of Schoenectady, N. Y., was also injured, but not seriously.

The automobile, a large gasoline touring car, was coming down a hill in the direction of Boston just as a car on the Boston and Newton Street Railway tracks was crossing Beacon Street in the direction of Newtonville. On account of the buildings on the corner of the streets those in the car and the automobile could not see each other until too late to avoid a collision. The car was going at a fair speed, while it is said the automobile was coming down the hill at a 15-mile rate.

The heavy touring car struck the electric car in the side. The force of the collision overturned and destroyed the automobile and smashed in the wooden side of the heavier vehicle. None of the passengers on the electric car was hurt, but all the occupants of the automobile were thrown out, the chauffeur striking on his head. In addition to the fractured skull Verratt received serious internal injuries.

Senator Fulford had his leg badly wrenched and twisted, and suffered from numerous cuts and bruises. Mr. Hanson escaped with bruises and a bad shaking up.

## A NATIONAL ARMY.

### British Secretary of War Works Out New Scheme.

A London despatch says: The Daily Chronicle announced on Sunday morning that Arnold Forster, Secretary of State for War, is working out with an army council a new scheme to organize a "national army," a quarter of a million men, to be composed mainly of militia and supplemented by regulars and volunteers available for foreign service.

The project, the paper says, includes the building of barracks throughout the country for the new force, with special depots, and that it is proposed to train home defences to the Yeomanry and volunteers and the defence of the coasts to the Royal Garrison Artillery.

## MANY WERE DROWNED.

### Jap Fishermen in British Columbia Suffer Terribly.

A despatch from Vancouver says: In the heavy equinoctial gale over experienced here a number of Japanese fishermen, variously estimated at six to forty, were drowned on Friday morning in the Gulf of Georgia. James Allen was killed by a falling tree at Howe Sound, and over the district were blown down and considerable other damage done. To top it all, two earthquake shocks frightened the people of Nanaimo, and made their houses tremble, shaking dishes off the shelves to the floor.

About one hundred of the Japanese craft were fishing in the gulf when the storm broke on Thursday night. Through the dark hours they fought for life, but before morning broke the storm had redoubled in fury. Several of the fishermen were drowned, and many others were only rescued by the bravery of the crew of the tug Lorne, who at the risk of their lives, and while the waves were swirling in torrents over the deck of their own boat, saved the Orientals. In all, about twenty boats, with their fishing gear, were lost.

## EXCHANGE OF PRISONERS.

### Russia Will Hand Over 1,886 and Japan 64,000.

A St. Petersburg despatch says: Russia on Wednesday agreed to the Japanese proposition to exchange prisoners of war whereby 1,886 Japanese prisoners in Russia will be delivered at some point on the western frontier of Russia, and 64,000 Russians will be delivered at the ports of Kobe, Nagasaki and Yokohama, where they will be conveyed to Vladivostok in ten Russian transports, now interned at Shanghai and Saigon, and two or three other ships which are being sent from Odessa.

The American Charge d'Affaires is endeavoring to make special and more speedy arrangements for the release of 250 sick Japanese, for whom it is hoped Japan may send a ship direct to the Baltic.

## SCATTERS RED HOT ASHES.

### North-west Crater of Vesuvius in State of Activity.

A despatch from Naples says: The north-west crater of Vesuvius is active. A large quantity of lava is flowing down the side of the mountain, and columns of smoke are seen ascending to an immense height, scattering red-hot ashes over the district in the vicinity. The stream of lava in assuming alarming proportions, and the eruption is accompanied by loud detonations, which shake the houses in the surrounding villages. It is believed the eruption has some physical connection with the earthquake shocks which are now going on in Southern Italy, although their force is diminished.

## JAPAN'S FUTURE.

### Invitation to Foreign Capital Begins to Bear Fruit.

A despatch from Tokyo says: Baron Shibusawa, addressing the Associated Chambers of Commerce, said the development of trade communications and carrying power was of the greatest importance to Japan. He criticized the ultra-pessimistic view taken of Japan's financial future, and said he was confident of greater development of Japan's resources and also those of the world.

The Baron said he was highly delighted to find that his efforts while traveling abroad to invite the investment of foreign capital in Japan were bearing fruit in the present co-operation of foreign capitalists. He believed that Japan would find an extensive field of activity in this part of the world, and especially in Corea, while admitting that Japan was heavily in debt as a result of the war, the Baron said he believed that adequate efforts on the part of the business men of Japan would open a way to increasing the wealth of the empire.

## REGINA JAIL FULL.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The North-West Mounted Police officers have been obliged to remove sixteen Doukhobors, sentenced recently to six months' imprisonment, from Regina to Prince Albert. The jail in the former place could not accommodate the number of prisoners sent there. In the recent disturbance no prosecutions will take place. The Doukhobor element were so emphatically censured by the Doukhobors that they agreed to settle quietly before committing any offences.

## CAN FEED 100,000,000.

### London's Ex-Lord Mayor's Opinion of Canada's Possibilities.

A despatch from London says: Sir Henry Knight, ex-Lord Mayor of London, interviewed at Liverpool on his return from Canada, said he thought the North-West was quite capable of raising produce enough to feed a hundred million people. Canada had many more resources than he was of the opinion that the Canadian nor Britishers thoroughly understood the greatness of its possibilities.

## THE WORLD'S MARKETS

### REPORTS FROM THE LEADING TRADE CENTRES.

### Prices of Cattle, Grain, Cheese, and Other Dairy Produce at Home and Abroad.

Toronto, Oct. 10.—Wheat—No. 2 Ontario was quoted at 74½ to 75c, and No. 2 red winter at 73½ to 74c outside points; goose wheat, 74 to 76c outside. New No. 1 hard is steady at 85½c, Georgian Bay ports. No. 1 Northern at 88c, and No. 2 Northern at 81½c.

Oats—Sales of No. 2 at 80½ to 81c north and west, and at 80½ to 81c north and west, and at 81½ to 82c east.

Barley—No. 2 quoted at 47 to 48c; No. 8 extra at 45 to 46c, and No. 3 at 42 to 43c at outside points.

Peas—Sales of No. 2 at 67 to 68c, north; No. 2 at 70c east.

Corn—The market for Canadian is dull. American corn dull at 60½c for No. 2, and at 60c for No. 3, lake and rail.

Buckwheat—A sale is reported outside at 50c west.

Flour—Quotations 62 to 65c outside. No. 100 cent. patents, made of new wheat for export, are quoted at \$3 to \$3.10 in buyers' sacks at outside points; do, in bbls, \$3.50 to \$3.60. Manitoba flours unchanged; No. 1 patents, \$5 to \$5.20; No. 2 patents, \$4.80 to \$4.90, and strong bakers', \$4.60 to \$4.70. Manitoba flour, made of new wheat, quoted as follows: No. 1 patents, \$4.50; No. 2, \$4.30, and strong bakers', \$4.20 on track, Toronto.

Milled—At outside points bran is quoted at \$12, and shorts at \$10 to \$17. Manitoba bran, in sacks, \$16.50 to \$17; and shorts at \$19.

### COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Apples—Choice stock, \$1.50 to \$3 per bbl., and cooking apples, \$1 to \$1.25.

Beans—Hand-picked, \$1.75; prime, \$1.60 to \$1.65.

Honey—The market is steady at 6½ to 7½c for strained, and \$1.50 to \$2 per dozen cans.

Hops—No. 2 at 10c per lb.

Hay—Can. lots of No. 1 timothy are quoted at \$8 to \$8.50 on track here, and No. 2 at \$6 to \$6.50.

Straw—Can. lots quoted at \$6 on track, Toronto.

Potatoes—They are quoted at 60 to 65c per bag, on track.

Live Poultry—Fat hens 7 to 8c; thin, 6 to 7c; fat chickens, 9 to 10c; thin, 7 to 8c; ducks, 8c; all live weight.

### THE DAIRY MARKETS.

Butter—Pound rolls are jobbing at 20 to 21c; tubs, good to choice, 18 to 19c, and inferior, 16c. Creamery prints sell at 22½ to 23c, and solids at 21 to 22c.

Eggs—Sales at 18½ to 19c per dozen in case lots; splits, 16 to 16½c. The market is steady, with prices at 11½ to 12c per lb., the latter for twins.

### ROG PRODUCTS.

Bacon—Long clear, 11½ to 11½c per lb.; mess pork, 18c; short cut, 22c.

Cured meats—Flaming light to medium, 14 to 14½c; do, heavy, 13c; rolls, 12c; shoulders, 11c; backs, 15 to 16c; breakfast bacon, 14½ to 15c.

Lard—Tierces, 10½c; tubs, 10½c; pails, 10½c.

### BUSINESS AT MONTREAL.

Montreal, Oct. 10.—Business in grain on spot today was again quiet, and the market was without any special feature. In oats, the feeling is firm on spot, prices are unchanged at 84 to 84½c for No. 3 afloat. There was no change in peas, which rule firm at 77c afloat, and buckwheat at 54½c afloat. Flour—Manitoba Spring wheat patents, \$5 to \$5.10; strong bakers', \$4.70 to \$4.80; winter wheat patents, \$4.50 to \$4.60; straight rollers, \$4.25 to \$4.35 in wood; in bags, \$4.30 to \$4.40. Feed—Ontario bran, in bulk, \$15 to \$15.50; shorts, \$20 to \$20.50; Manitoba bran, in bags, \$17 to \$18; shorts, \$20 to \$21. Hay—No. 1, \$9.50 to \$9.75 per ton on the track; No. 2, \$7.50 to \$8; clover, \$6 to \$7. Beans—Choice primes, \$1.50 to \$1.55 per bush; hand-picked, \$1.65 to \$1.70. Potatoes—New potatoes, in bags of 80 lbs., 50 to 55c; in bags of 90 lbs., 55c. Honey—White clover, in comb, 12 to 13c per lb. section; extract, 6½ to 7c; buckwheat, 5½ to 6c. Provisions—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, \$22; light short cut, 18 to 19c; American cut clear fat backs, \$20.75 to \$22.25; compound lard, 5½ to 6c; Canadian pure lard, 10 to 11c; kettle rendered, 11 to 12c; hams, 12½ to 14c; bacon, 14 to 15c; fresh killed abattoir dressed hogs, \$9.25 to \$9.50; alive, \$6.75 to \$7, mixed lots. Eggs—Straight, 18c; do, No. 1 and 1½, 18½ to 19c. Butter—Choice creamery, 23c; undergrades, 22½ to 22c; dairy, 18 to 20c. Cheese—Ontario, 11½ to 11½c; Quebec, 11½ to 11c.

### UNITED STATES MARKETS.

Buffalo, Oct. 10.—Flour—Wm. Wheat—Spring firm; No. 1 Northern, c.i.f., 85½c; winter unsettled; No. 2 red, 85c. Corn—Dull; No. 2 yellow, 69½c; No. 2 corn, 58½c. Oats—Strong; No. 2 white, 32c; No. 2 mixed, 30c. Canal freights—Unchanged.

Toledo, Oct. 10.—Wheat—Cash, 84½c; December, 85½c; May, 87c. Corn—Cash, 50c; December, 43c; May, 42c. Oats—Cash, 30c; December, 30c; May, 31c.

St. Louis, Oct. 10.—Wheat—Cash, 84c.

### LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Toronto, Oct. 10.—Buyers reported an improvement in the trade at the Western Market today. Prices of medium to best butchers' and fanners' were firm, without a quotable rise.

and the speculative feeling was more buoyant.

Export cattle, choice	\$4.40	\$4.50
Do, medium	4.15	4.25
Do, bulls	3.80	3.95
Do, light	3.75	3.85
Do, cows	2.75	2.85
Butchers', picked	4.15	4.25
Do, choice	4.00	4.05
Do, medium	3.80	3.75
Do, light	3.65	3.60
Do, bulls	2.00	2.25
Stockers, choice	3.00	3.25
Do, common	2.00	2.25
Do, bulls	2.25	2.50
Heavy feeders	3.50	3.60
Mitch cows, choice	4.00	50.00
Do, common	28.00	38.00
Sheep, export, ewes	3.85	4.10
Do, hucks	3.00	3.50
Do, culls	3.00	3.50
Lambs, per cwt.	5.25	5.55
Calves, each	2.00	10.00
Do, per cwt.	5.50	6.00
Hogs, select	6.25	6.00
Do, lights and fats	6.00	6.00

## JAPAN'S LEGACY OF WAR.

### Interest on Debt Will Be Seventy-five Millions.

A Tokyo despatch says: Former Foreign Minister Okuma, leader of the progressive party, before the Associated Chambers of Commerce on Thursday, referring to the sudden expansion of Japan's finances, said that when the withdrawal of troops is completed she will find herself committed with a debt of \$1,250,000,000, the interest on which, at 5 per cent, roughly speaking, will be \$75,000,000, or nearly twice the revenue of the country ten years ago. The per capita rate of taxation before the war was \$2. Now it is \$6. The per capita share in the national debt before the war was \$6. It is now \$25. Mr. Okuma, however, was not pessimistic. He referred especially to the necessity of business men doubling their energy in the development of productive works of all kinds and thus securing victories in peace as well as in war.

## CONTRACT LET.

### 500 Miles of Transcontinental to be Started at Once.

A Montreal despatch says: The contract for the construction of the roadbed complete, ready for the ties and rails, on the Lake Superior branch of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway from Fort William to Lake Superior Junction, about 210 miles, was awarded on Thursday morning at the office of Mr. Frank W. Morse, vice-president and general manager, to P. J. Bros., Larsen and Co., of Winnipeg, Man. The firm is considered one of the most successful and experienced in railway construction work on this continent.

The awarding of this contract means that about 500 miles of the Grand Trunk Pacific will be under actual construction by the latter part of October, and it is hoped that at least 1,000 miles will be under contract by Nov. 30. It is stipulated that the work shall be completed so that this branch will be a factor in moving the grain crop of 1906.

## CURE OF CONSUMPTION.

### Important Discovery by Pasteur Institute Expert.

A Paris despatch says: Prof. Behring, who discovered the serum treatment for diphtheria, and who is one of the most famous of the Pasteur Institute experts, in a lecture at the Matin that he intends to proclaim next August a method of curing tuberculosis which he has discovered. He says that the method involves the use of neither serum nor vaccine, but that it is a preventive as well as a curative remedy. He will hold the secret some time, as he did in the case of his diphtheria method.

He will explain the method to Drs. Roux and Metchnikoff and leave the application of it to medical practitioners without revealing the nature of the remedy, because he thinks he has a right to reserve temporarily the profits of the discovery to enable him to prosecute other researches. Prof. Behring added: "From today onward the victims of tuberculosis may hope again."

## LETTERS FOR THE NORTH.

### Department Has Instituted a Winter Mail Service.

An Ottawa despatch says: The Post-Office Department has arranged for a special mail service similar to that provided last winter for Fort Resolution, Fort McPherson and Intermediate points. A mail will leave Edmonton on or about Nov. 29th and Feb. 7th. The mail matter for these despatches will be limited to letters only. The weight of each letter is to be not more than one ounce. Letters may be registered, but not insured. Preference will be given, first, to registered letters, and second, to ordinary letters, according to the date of posting.

## EASIEST CURED DISEASE.

### What French Authority Says of Consumption.

A Paris despatch says: At the Tuberculosis Congress on Wednesday Prof. Grancher, the leading French authorities, declared that consumption was the most easily curable of diseases if taken in time. It was a mistake, he said, to wait until the presence of the bacillus was established. Immediately a physician discovered a permanent abnormal sound localized at the top of the lung when the patient drew a breath he ought to diagnose the trouble as tuberculosis. Sounding was the best and simplest test. It was far superior to radioscopic examination, in which he had little confidence.

By the recent storm in the Philippine Islands two hundred natives and twenty-five Americans and foreigners were killed.

## WINTER NAVIGATION.

### Expert to Design Vessel for Northumberland Straits.

An Ottawa despatch says: The expert on the shipbuilding yards of Maxin, Vickers and Co., of Harrow-on-Furness, arrived here on Friday. He is to visit Prince Edward Island and secure data respecting winter conditions on Northumberland Straits, and then prepare designs for a vessel which will assuredly keep for communication to and from the island all winter.

## TWENTY INDIANS PERISHED.

### Started Out in Fishing Boat and Have Not Been Heard of.

A Charlevoix, Mich., despatch says: A fishing boat with four families of Indians from Garden Island, including several women and children, left here September 26 for Beaver Island. The boat has not yet reached the island, and it has about been given up as lost. There are supposed to have been about twenty Indians in the boat, probably half women and children.

## NEARING EDMONTON.

### C. N. R. Track-layers Will be There Early Next Month.

An Edmonton despatch says: President Mackenzie of the C. N. R. came in over his line on Thursday night, and left for the coast next day. Rails are laid past Vegreville, and will reach here early in November. The question of a union depot here was laid before the Railway Commission informally, and a settlement is expected.

## BRANCH WORKS IN JAPAN.

### Armstrong and Co. to Establish a Factory There.

A despatch from Kobe to the London Standard says that Sir William Armstrong and Co., shipbuilders and ordnance manufacturers, have accepted an invitation from the Marine Ministry to establish branch works in Japan. A site has been chosen near Hiratsuka.

## NEW HIGHLAND REGIMENT.

### Winnipeg Delegation Waits Upon the Minister of Militia.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: A large delegation, representing the Scottish societies, waited on Sir Frederick Borden on Wednesday and urged the organization of a Highland regiment here. The Minister of Militia promised favorable consideration.

## TOGO TO VISIT BRITAIN.

### Proposal That He Bring the Japanese Fleet With Him.

A despatch from London says: The Express says that plans are being discussed for the bringing to England of the fleet of Admiral Togo. Nothing is yet settled. Many of the ships are repairing and refitting and cannot leave Japan for some time.

## AN ARCH-SWINDLER.

### After Thirty-nine Years of Prison Goes Back for Ten More.

A Chicago despatch says: Frank Hope, 59 years old, who has served 39 years behind the bars, pleaded guilty on Tuesday to a charge of swindling, and was sentenced to the penitentiary for ten years. His real name is said to be Funchon, and it is said that he has respectable relatives in London, England. He was released from the Joliet Prison the latter part of last August, and had been at liberty only two weeks, when he was again behind the bars. He confessed that he advertised for a woman to act as travelling companion for children and then robbed the applicants for the position.

## KISSING AND PHTHISIS.

### Osulation Strongly Denounced at Tuberculosis Congress.

A Paris despatch says: Among the various anti-phthisis measures discussed at the International Tuberculosis Congress on Friday was one vehemently advocating the discountenance of kissing. Prof. Fournier opened the denunciation, and other delegates strongly supported him, adducing numerous instances of the mischief done by kissing, and giving scientific reasons why it should be abandoned. One learned physician described it as "that unpleasant custom." Some referred to the custom with impudence hardly removed from disgust, while others treated it as being almost criminal.

## RUSSIA'S BIG DEFICIT.

### Extraordinary Expenditures Show Large Increases.

A St. Petersburg despatch says: Preliminary returns of the State revenue and expenditure for the first six months of the present financial year show that the ordinary receipts were \$474,625,000, an increase of \$7,176,000 over the corresponding period of the previous year. The ordinary expenditure was \$460,790,000, a decrease of \$13,365,000. The extraordinary receipts were \$281,001,600, an increase of \$39,207,000. The extraordinary expenditure totalled \$281,202,000, an increase of \$200,000.

The first scalars have returned to Victoria, B. C., and report the best season in many years.

The Provincial Government is considering the advisability of increasing jurors' fees to \$3 per day.

## SUPPRESS FISH POACHERS.

### U. S. Government Are at Last Lending a Hand.

A Detroit despatch says: The United States revenue cutter Morrill left Detroit on Thursday night, having on board Collector of Customs Leach of Cleveland, who will take a hand in the work of putting a stop to the depredations of United States fishing tugs in Canadian waters. The Morrill will cruise Lake Erie for several days, going as far east as Dunkirk. Collector Leach has a license to investigate the cargo of any fishing boat he comes upon, and any fishermen found guilty of violating the customs law by failure to enter his catch in Canadian waters will be arrested, his cargo and vessel seized, and proceedings of confiscation instituted by the collector. This puts the poachers between two fires, with both Governments arrayed against them. It is believed that the latest turn of affairs will largely put a stop to the wholesale taking of fish in Canadian waters by United States fishermen. In his letter of instructions, Secretary Shaw of the Treasury Department said: "The relations between the United States and Canada are of the most cordial character, and it is regretted that any of our people will violate both the laws of their own country and of Canada."

## SNAKES IN THE WINE.

### Startling Discovery in Montreal Custom House.

A Montreal despatch says: The long suspected affinity between the wine and the serpent was proved in a startling manner at the customs house here on Friday morning. An officer who had been testing several carboys of port wine from China reported he had discovered snakes in the wine, and, as he had not been in the habit of "seeing things," his statement received credence. Returning to the wine with other officers, he showed how, in testing, in the contents of one of the carboys he had seen a snake through the wine, and so the vessel was opened for inspection. To the astonishment of all, the remains of several snakes and a lizard were found in the bottom dressed in a manner to indicate that they had been placed there for a purpose. The snakes were taken to the City Hall and the Chief Food Inspector drew a sample of wine to test its properties. The consignment was addressed to a local Chinese merchant, and when an inquiry was made about the snakes all that could be learned from that source was "Muechoo good; cure sole headache; got leumitism, oates some snake."

## MANUFACTURERS GROWING.

### The Value of Products Nearly \$500,000,000.

An Ottawa despatch says: The Census Department on Thursday issued a volume giving statistics as to the manufacturers in Canada in 1901. There were 14,650 establishments noted, representing 264 classes of industries. The value of the total capital employed was \$446,916,487, consisting of \$209,378,688 in lands, buildings, machinery, motive power, tools and implements, and \$237,537,849 in working capital. The number of persons employed on salaries was 30,691, with salaries of \$28,676,140, and the number on wages \$44,086, and the cost of salaries and wages \$113,249,350. The value of the total products was \$481,053,375, being for goods manufactured in establishments \$469,258,351, and for custom work and repairing \$11,795,024.

## WEST IS BOOMING.

### So Says Hon. Frank Oliver on Return From His Tour.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Hon. Frank Oliver returned to the city on Friday evening. During his trip West he visited the Yukon and on his way back took in the Fort and Lake Fair. The Minister said that the Yukon is still doing considerable business in the Yukon, although Canadian merchants are steadily obtaining a larger share of the business. Mr. Oliver referred to the possibilities, the great development, and prosperity of the West. He said he had been singularly impressed by the phenomenal annual investments in the West had been most successful, and it was natural, under wise guidance, the future happiness and prosperity of the continent of Alberta and Saskatchewan would be assured.

As for the City of Edmonton, it was rapidly growing in population and importance as a great railway centre.

## DOGS AS MUTTON CHOPS.

### Large Number of Poodles in Paris Sold as Food.

A despatch from Paris says: For the last month a large number of poodle dogs have been missing in Paris, and the police have been inundated with complaints lodged by the aggrieved owners. In most cases women. Careful investigations made by the police have resulted in the discovery of several persons who make a fairly profitable business out of capturing the animals, slaughtering them, and selling their flesh to the proprietors of cheap restaurants, who pass it off as mutton. The dog stealers are being prosecuted.

## TROUBLE AT ASTRAKHAN.

### Revolutionists From Baku Adopt a Menacing Attitude.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: Alarming reports have been received from Astrakhan. Many revolutionists from Baku had been making a fairly profitable business out of capturing the animals, slaughtering them, and selling their flesh to the proprietors of cheap restaurants, who pass it off as mutton. The dog stealers are being prosecuted.

## IT'S IN THE BLOOD.

**Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Drive Out Rheumatic Poison.**

Rheumatism is rooted in the blood—any doctor will tell you that. Nothing can cure it that does not reach the blood. It is a foolish waste of time and money to try to cure rheumatism with liniments, poultices or anything else that only goes skin deep. Rubbing lotions in to the skin only helps the painful poison to circulate more freely. The one cure, and the only cure for rheumatism is to drive the uric acid out of your blood with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They actually make new blood, and the new blood sweeps out the poisonous acids, loosens the stiffened, aching joints, cures the rheumatism and makes the sufferer feel better in many other ways. Mrs. Jos. Ferron, Les Fiches, Quebec, says:—  
"I suffered from rheumatism in a chronic form for nearly twenty-five years. I spent much money in liniments and medicines, but without avail, until I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Some time later, I was so stiff I could hardly move. The trouble seemed to be growing worse, and finally seemed to affect my heart, as I used to have pains in the region of the heart, and sometimes a smothering sensation. I grew so weak, and suffered so much that I began to consider my case hopeless, and then one day a little pamphlet, telling of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, fell into my hands, and I learned that they would cure rheumatism. I sent for a supply, and in about three weeks found they were helping me. The trouble which affected my heart soon disappeared, and gradually the pains left me and I could go about with more freedom than I had done for years. I still take the pills occasionally, as I now know it is wise to keep my blood in good condition. It is because Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make new blood that they cure such troubles as rheumatism, anæmia, indigestion, kidney troubles, backaches, headaches and sideaches, neuritis, erysipelas, and the special ailments that burden the lives of so many women and growing girls. But only the genuine pills can do this, and these always have the full name Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

## FUNERAL CAKES.

There is a grimly humorous anecdote of the dying Yorkshireman who asked his daughter for a slice of the ham she had just removed from the stove, and was refused on the ground that "Ham's not for thou; ham's for t' funeral." It may be capped by one found in "Pages From a Country Diary," a book of sketches of English country life.

A curate went one day to visit an aged parishioner, a small farmer, whose end was daily expected. Finding him rather odd on his arrival, he proposed to read a chapter of the Bible to him. The sick man gratefully agreed, but paid scant attention to the discourse, because he was constantly fumbling under his pillow for some form of edible which he mumbled with evident satisfaction between his toothless gums. At last the curate stopped reading, and asked him what he was doing. The old man smiled and said:—  
"Why," he said, in triumphant whisper, "they bak't some sponges biscuits again my vuner, an' hid 'em in the cupboard, but they don't know as 'ow I vound 'em, and—' with a smile of delight—  
"when I be gone, an' they come to luke for 'em, they won't vaine none on 'em left!"

## A BABY CHANGED.

"One could hardly believe the change Baby's Own Tablets had wrought in my child," says Mrs. Angus Morrison, Port Colborne, Ont. "He suffered terribly while teething, vomited his food and was weak and puny. One box of Baby's Own Tablets made him a changed child. They eased the pain of teething, strengthened his stomach, and he is now a big, healthy, growing finely and never sick a day." The experience of Mrs. Morrison is that of thousands of other mothers who have found health for their little ones and comfort for themselves in the use of Baby's Own Tablets. Mothers need not be afraid of this medicine, it is guaranteed not to contain an atom of opiate or strong drug. They could not harm a child of any age, and they are good for them at all ages. Ask your druggist for Baby's Own Tablets or send 25 cents to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and get them by mail.

## HENS ON HIRE.

A smart California farmer has made a remarkable success in a branch of poultry-farming which is not only novel, but which he claims is doing a good deal to increase and improve the poultry-keeping of the country. As a branch of his poultry-farming he has introduced some time ago that he was willing to hire out good laying hens to any would-be poultry-keepers, and so great was the demand that very shortly he decided to devote himself entirely to this business. He began to collect last year, and this season he had 10,000 young hens for leasing, and he hopes next year to have 50,000 hens. His method of business is to charge three cents (10¢) for each dozen eggs laid by the hens lent out. When the hens are non-productive. So far as the business has gone it has been found that each hen on the average lays 150 eggs a year, the money return for the hire being just 15¢. All the hens are white Leghorns.

Wool—"Dr. Endies in an expert expert." Van Pel—"What is that?" Wool—"Shows that the expert on the other side in talking through his hat."

## HORSE AND TIGER.

### Fight a Battle Royal at the King's Palace.

The "man-eater," a name given to a dangerous horse in Rudyard Kipling's tale of "The Walking Delegation," received salutary and deserved treatment at the hands, or rather the hoofs, of his fellow beasts; but the horse of which Mr. Kipling writes in "Private Life of an Eastern King" had never experienced a superior power, and therefore his ferocity was untempered by fear.

I was driving in a buggy with a friend through one of the finest of Lucknow's streets, on the way to the deserted condition of that part of the city. No inhabitant was to be seen in any direction. "Some execution," we whispered.

Just then we came upon the body of a woman which looked as if it had been trampled to death on the pavement. On the ground, and the houses everywhere were closed. The next thing we saw was the figure of a youth, lying dead upon the road. On the top of a neighboring house I spied one of the king's troopers, intently looking up the road.

"What is the matter?" I called.

"The man-eater is loose. Wailah! he has turned. Look out for your safety, sahibs. He is wild to-day."

I had heard of the fierce animal owned by the troopers.

"He is coming! Take care!" shouted the man.

Far ahead we could see the brute, a large bay horse, coming toward us. He caught sight of the vehicle, and rushed forward to attack. We turned rapidly round, and our horse, almost unmanageable from terror, flew over the road.

Away we went in a mad gallop toward an enclosure with iron gates. As we sped we could hear the furious clatter of hoofs growing nearer and nearer. We gained the gates, my companion leaped from the buggy and closed them. The monster rushed up and stood looking savagely, his nostrils distended, his glaring eyeballs as ferocious as any wild beast's.

He saw that he was foiled, turned, kicked the iron bars, and made for an archway, where a party of troopers was awaiting him. They skillfully noosed the brute, muzzled him, and led him away.

That evening I mentioned the incident to the king.

"I have often heard of the man-eater. He must be a furious beast."

"More savage than a tiger, your majesty."

"A tiger! Good! He shall fight a tiger. We will see what impression Burraha will make on him."

Burraha was a favorite tiger, and had never been allowed to enter a contest in which he could not conquer.

The next day we all assembled in a courtyard to see the fight. The man-eater was standing in a great enclosure made by bamboo rails. Burraha's cage was brought, and the beautiful creature was let loose.

The man-eater fixed his eyes on the tiger, lowered his head, and waited.

The tiger bounded with rapidity and landed on the horse's haunches. Up went the iron heels, and Burraha lay sprawling.

After this the tiger was more cautious. Round and round the enclosure he went with catlike tread. For fully ten minutes he kept up the march, then, quick as lightning, sprang. The man-eater was ready, and ducked his head low. Burraha leaped to his back, and in an instant those terrible iron heels were lashing up and down.

The tiger was thrown helplessly to the ground, and lay with broken jaw, crying out with pain. The king gave a signal, the door of the cage was opened, and the poor, defeated Burraha rushed in and buried himself in the farthest corner. The man-eater stood erect and triumphant.

TO TELL A HORSE'S AGE.

The age of a horse cannot always be told by looking at its teeth. After the eighth year the horse has no more new teeth, so that this method is useless for a horse which is more than eight years old. As soon as the set of teeth is complete, however, a wrinkle begins to appear on the edge of the lower eyelid and another wrinkle is added each year, so that to get at the age of a horse more than eight years old you must count the teeth plus the wrinkles.

ENCOURAGEMENT.

Dilatory Lover—My income is small and perhaps it is cruel for me to take you from your father's roof.

The Girl—But I don't live on the roof.

Mademo—"I've got a letter from Frank in India." Ethel—"Oh, how delightful!" Mademo—"Well, I'm not so sure about that. He tells me that he has shot a tiger, and if he can shoot another one he will get a pair of slippers made for me out of the skin."

Any gossip can say mean things, but it takes a good cook to turn out a first-class roast.

ONE OF THE BEST old time remedies for all ailments, such as Croup, Ringworm, Scalds, and similar affections is Viover's Ointment. It is an ointment that has brought relief to thousands.

A WONDER IN BEARDS.

The most hirsute man in the world is not to be found in the "greatest show on earth." He is a Frenchman, and is content to live as a moulder in the ironworks of Montluçon, earning his livelihood by labor, though often tempted by large offers to make an exhibition of himself. His name is Louis Coulon, and he is seventy-nine years of age, but makes a point of pride, after moulting for sixty-seven years, to refuse a retiring pension before he is eighty. He is only a little man, but his beard is 34½ in. long, and is crowned by a moustache 10½ in. long. He rolls up his beard and tucks it under his shirt. There is something of heresy about his case. His father had a beard reaching to his knees, and two of his great-uncles, snapper in the army of Jourdan, had enormous beards.

Blotches—"There seems to be a strange affinity between a colored man and a chicken." Slobo—"Naturally. One is descended from Ham and the other from eggs."

Ho—"After all, Society is a grand bore, don't you know?" She (lingering)—"Yes—some people's society."

## SHE WAS IN BED FOR THREE YEARS.

### PAIN-RACKED WOMAN CURED BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Strong Statement by Mrs. Jas. Hughes of Morley, Ont.—She's Strong and Healthy Once More. Morley, Ont., Oct. 7.—(Special).—

What Dodd's Kidney Pills are doing for the suffering women of Canada will never be fully known. It is only when some courageous woman breaks the secrecy that covers her pain and her troubles that a passing glimpse of their great work is given. For this reason a statement made by Mrs. Jas. Hughes, of this place, is of more than passing interest.

"I was a great sufferer for four years," says Mrs. Hughes. "I was treated by five doctors and a specialist from the U. S. I tried nearly every kind of medicine I could hear of, but none seemed to do me any good."

"I was in bed for nearly three years. I had pains in my spinal column, in my head, over my eyes, across my back and through my left leg. I could not do anything but Dodd's Kidney Pills, and now I am strong and able to do a good day's work, thanks to Dodd's Kidney Pills."

## GRAND NEW YORK EXCURSION.

Goes Via Lackawanna Railroad Thursday, October 12th.

The annual Harvest Home Excursion of the Lackawanna to New York will take place Thursday, Oct. 12th. Tickets good for return with ten days will be sold at all stations in New York at one fare plus one dollar for the round trip. New York is at its best in mid-October. The theatrical and opera seasons are in full force. The trade display is new and bright. The mountains are filled with color and there is just the right crispness in the air. Besides the usual attractions in New York, the following special features may be noted for the benefit of patrons of this excursion. The sensational Vanderbilt Challenge Cup Auto Race; the Physical Culture Show, and games; the Wine and Liquor Dealers' Exposition; International Foot Ball games. Arrange to go and see the nearest Lackawanna agent for time of trains and reservations. If not convenient, write, wire or phone Fred P. Fox, D.P.A., Buffalo, N. Y.

Mabel—"Where does Madge get her good looks from, her father or her mother?" Elythe—"From her father. He keeps a chemist's shop."

When Rheumatism doubles a man up physician and sufferer alike lose heart and often despair of a cure, but here's an exception. Mr. Pegg, of Norwood, Ont., says:—"I was nearly doubled up with rheumatism. I got three bottles of South American Rheumatic Cure and they cured me. It's the quickest acting medicine I ever saw."

Mother—"Your schoolmaster can't be such a mean man as you make out. I notice his son has all the toys he can possibly want."

Why, those are what his father takes away from the other boys!"

Lighten Woman's Work!—The Bissell Carpet Sweeper is without question the greatest labor-saving machine of the age, as it has relieved woman of one of the hardest tasks she has to perform.

Sweeping is no longer dreaded by the woman possessing a Bissell Carpet Sweeper, as it not only reduces the labor of sweeping, but it saves backaches, brightens and preserves the carpets, prevents the dust and dangerous carpet germs from floating about the room and settling up on the furniture and draperies or from filling the lungs of the operator, thus making the task of sweeping a pleasure. In the matter of economy alone, no housekeeper can afford to be without a Bissell, as one will outlast forty brooms. Every Bissell Carpet Sweeper is guaranteed.

He—"Is he a well-informed man?" She—"I should say so. His wife tells him everything."

THE BIGGEST rope ever used for haulage purposes has just been made for a district subway in Glasgow. It is seven miles long, 43 inches in circumference and weighs nearly 60 tons. It has been made in one unjoined and unspliced length of patent crucible steel. When in place it will form a complete circle around Glasgow, crossing the Clyde in its course, and will run at a speed of fifteen miles an hour.

"GOLD GOLD."

"Good," He says, "But Comfort Better."

"Food that fits is better than a gold mine," says a grateful man.

"Before I commenced to use Grape-Nuts food no man on earth ever had a worse inflection from catarrh of the stomach than I had for years."

"I could eat nothing but the very lightest food and even that gave me great distress."

"I went through the catalogue of prepared foods but found them all (except Grape-Nuts) more or less indigestible, generating gas in the stomach (which in turn produced headache and various other pains and aches), and otherwise unavailable for my use."

"Grape-Nuts food I have found easily digested and assimilated, and it has renewed my health and vigor and made me a well man again. The catarrh of the stomach has disappeared entirely with all its attendant ills, thanks to Grape-Nuts, which now is my almost sole food. I want no other." Name given by Dr. J. C. Little, Little Creek, Mich.

Ten days' trial tells the story. There's a reason.



Shirt waists and dainty linen are made delightfully clean and fresh with Sun-light Soap.

## REAL THING.

Doctor—"The indications are that you have throat trouble." Patient—"You bet I have. Three of my daughters are taking singing lessons."

Lifebuoy Soap—disinfectant—is strongly recommended by the medical profession as a safeguard against infectious diseases.

"Has Bixton much faith in homeopathy?" "I should say so. Last summer when he had an attack of hay fever he married a grass widow."

A LITTLE QUIET is the best of all diet, yet it will make bone and muscle but "Perovrin" will try it. All drug and general stores. 3¢ bottles.

She—"Here is a wonderful thing. They're actually growing potatoes and tomatoes on the same plant." He—"Nothing so wonderful about that. Cabbage and cigs have long been grown that way!"

No one need fear cholera or any summer complaint if they have a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial ready for use. It cures all looseness of the bowels promptly and causes a healthy and natural action. This is a medicine adapted for the young and old, rich and poor and is rapidly becoming the most popular medicine for cholera, dysentery, etc., in the market.

Tess—"Percy Vere was telling me that he still hopes to have the luck to win you." Jess—"Well, Percy will find that it takes more than luck to win me. I'm no raffie."

Eye and Nose ran Water.—C. G. Archer, of Brewer, Maine, says: "I have had Catarrh for several years. Water would run from my eyes and nose for days at a time. About four months ago I was induced to try Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, and since using the wonderful remedy I have not had an attack. It relieves in ten minutes." 50 cents—17

"I'm sorry, but I can't pay your bill to-day." "It has been running a long time, sir." "All the more reason, then," was the bland reply, "that it should be given a rest."

An End to Bilious Headaches.—Biliousness, which is caused by excessive bile in the stomach, has a marked effect upon the nerves, and often manifests itself by severe headache. This is the most distressing headache one can have. There are headaches from cold, from fever, and from other causes, but the most excruciating of all is the bilious headache. Farnell's Vegetable Pills will cure it—cure it almost immediately. It will disappear as soon as the Pills operate. There is nothing sorer in the treatment of bilious headache.

## WORLD'S RAILROADS.

At the beginning of the present year there were 537,105 miles of railroad in the world, of which 270,386 were in America, 187,776 in Europe, 46,592 in Asia, 15,649 in Africa and 16,702 in Australia. Of European mileage Germany leads with 34,000 in round numbers, followed by Russia with 33,000; France 26,000; Austria-Hungary, 24,000; the United Kingdom, 22,000; Italy, 10,000; Spain, 8,000; Sweden and Norway, 7,000. In Europe the average cost of railroad construction is estimated at \$107,577 per mile, and in the remainder of the world \$69,680. The total value of the railways of the world is \$43,000,000,000. The European roads being 600,000, the European roads being estimated at \$22,000,000,000. The estimate for rolling stock is 150,000 locomotives, 225,000 passenger coaches and 3,000,000 freight cars. By America is meant the United States, Canada and South and Central America. The United States has 208,000 miles of road besides sidings.

## A GIGANTIC ROPE.

The biggest rope ever used for haulage purposes has just been made for a district subway in Glasgow. It is seven miles long, 43 inches in circumference and weighs nearly 60 tons. It has been made in one unjoined and unspliced length of patent crucible steel. When in place it will form a complete circle around Glasgow, crossing the Clyde in its course, and will run at a speed of fifteen miles an hour.

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Ten days' trial tells the story. There's a reason.

## TO LIVE AND DIE

Without ever drinking

# Blue Ribbon

Ten is to die Without knowing the full joy of LIVING. Why miss the SATISFACTION of sipping a hot cup of this FRAGRANT, REFRESHING drink?

Only One Best Tea. Blue Ribbon's It.

## 5325 Miles Through The Great Northwest

The Northern Pacific operates railway lines in Wisconsin, Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon—seven states in which are wonderful opportunities for energetic business men. Soil, climate, transportation facilities unexcelled. Land is cheap. Northern Pacific service—trains—equipment—time—track—are unexcelled.

See the West via the Great Trans-continental Highway.

## Northern Pacific Railway

A. M. CLELAND, General Passenger Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

Ask C. W. Mott, General Emigration Agent, St. Paul, Minn., about business opportunities, cheap land, the wonderful irrigated districts and low rates for settlers. Special literature, rates and information from the General Passenger Agent, or Wm. G. Mason, District Passenger Agent, 215 Elliott Square, Buffalo, N. Y.

## SETTLERS LOW RATES WEST.

The Chicago and North Western Ry. will sell low one-way second-class settlers tickets daily from Sept. 15th to Oct. 31st, 1905, to points in Utah, Montana, Nevada, Idaho, Oregon, Washington, California and British Columbia. Rate from Toronto to Vancouver, Victoria, New Westminster, B. C., Seattle, Wash., or Portland, Ore., \$42.25; to San Francisco or Los Angeles, Cal., \$44.00. Correspondingly low rates from all points in Canada. Choice of routes. Best of service. For full particulars and folders write to B. H. Bennett, General Agent, 2 East King St., Toronto, Ont.

Briggs—"Tomkins is engaged to a widow, I hear." Bragg—"That's just like him. Too lazy to do any of the courting."

Cornie causes automobile pain. Holroyd's Corn Cure removes the trouble. Try it, and see what amount of pain is saved.

"It's funny that you should be so tall. Your brother, the artist, is short, isn't he?" He (absently)—"Yes, usually."

Heart relief in half an hour.—A lady in New York State writing of her cure by Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart says: "I feel like one brought back from the dead, so great was my suffering from heart trouble and so much of my recovery through the agency of this powerful treatment. I owe my life to it."—19

Dobson—"In the account of that wedding yesterday they speak about the 'blushing bride.' I wish to goodness they would invent a new phrase or two." Mrs. Dobson—"Well, dear, when you think of the sort of men girls have to marry nowadays, you cannot wonder at them blushing."

A Medicine Chest In Itself.—Only the well-to-do can afford to possess a medicine chest, but Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, which is a medicine chest in itself, being a remedy for rheumatism, lumbago, sore throat, colds, coughs, catarrhs, and a potent healer for wounds, cuts, bruises, sprains, etc., is within the reach of the poorest, and so it is cheapness. It should be in every house.

Prospective Purchaser—"What inducement do you offer if I should buy a dog?" Canine Dealer—"Why, lady, if you buy a dog I'll learn you how to whistle so that you can call him."

A FIRE SPREADS in dry grass, so does an inflammation in the throat grow down into the lungs. When you begin to cough use Allen's Lung Balsam.

Judge—"It seems to me I've seen you before." Prisoner—"You have, my lord. I used to give your daughter singing lessons." Judge—"Twenty years."

They Are Not Violent in Action.—Some persons, when they wish to cleanse the stomach, resort to Epsom and other purgative salts. These are speedy in their action, but serve no purpose other than to irritate the delicate lining of the stomach, and in some cases to injure the stomach. Nor do they act upon the bowels in a medicinal way. Farnell's Vegetable Pills answer all purposes in this respect, and have no superior.

SMALL BIRDS.

The smallest bird in the world is said to be the pelican or fly bird. It is of the hum-bird family, but far smaller than any of its kindred. The only pair that have been known to live in captivity were exhibited in New York. These tiny birds fly with incredible swiftness, and it is such a laborer happened to find this pair in the nest while they still were fledglings, and was able to secure them by covering them over, nest and all, with a bottomless cage until they were old enough to be separated from their parents. Fed with honey diluted with water, they poised themselves over the dish on vibrating wings, while they thrust their long bills into the food.

## Monkland Herd Yorkshires

Good breeding stock (all ages) for sale at reasonable prices. JAMES WILSON & SONS, Fergus, Ont.

## WANTED.

Youth or young man who has had experience in a printing office. Apply in writing to STEEP EMBROIDING CO., 26 Church St., Toronto.

## FARMERS' ATTENTION.

Do you want to sell your farm? If so, send us a description of it and lowest price. We will list it in our Farm Bulletin, which will be sent soon. If we sell we charge two and one-half per cent. commission. If we do not sell we make no charge.

Do you want to buy a farm? Before doing so, write us for our Farm Bulletin. There are hundreds of farms to choose from. We can satisfy you and save you money besides. RUTHERFORD & RILEY, Hamilton.

## CLEANING LADIES

Can be done perfectly by our French Process. Try it. BRITISH AMERICAN DYING CO. MONTREAL, TORONTO, OTTAWA & QUEBEC

## 30 FARM ACCOUNTS

For 75¢ post paid. FARM PUP. HOUSE. Box 425, Chatham, Ont.

## THE REASON FOR IT.

Mac—Why is a self-made man always so proud of his job?

Law—Because he can't see himself as others see him.

That Cutting Acid that arises from the stomach and almost strangles, is caused by fermentation of the food in the stomach. It is a forerunner of indigestion and dyspepsia. Take one of Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets immediately after eating, and it will prevent this distress and aid digestion. 60 in a box, 85 cents—18

"I suppose," said the landlady scornfully, "you think you are smart to lock up everything before you leave your room?" "I had not thought anything about it," replied her lodger; "but now that you mention it perhaps I was."

The superiority of Mother Graves' Worm Expeller is shown by its good effects on the children. Purchase a bottle and give it a trial.

Husband (during the honeymoon)—"I was awfully nervous when I proposed to you. I was afraid you wouldn't accept me." Wife—"And I wouldn't have accepted you if you were awfully nervous for weeks before you proposed. I was afraid you wouldn't."

NO SUBSTITUTE for "The D & L Menthall Plaster, although some unscrupulous people may say there is. Recommended by doctors, dentists, clergy and everybody, for all kinds of ailments, etc.

## PAPA MADE TEE ROOF.

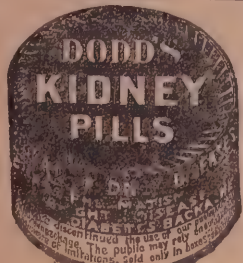
Little Pauline, after questioning her aunt as to who had made their house and being informed that Jim Welch had done so replied:—  
"Why, auntie, God made our house. God made our front room and our hall and our kitchen, but papa made de roof." (Her father is a tinner.)

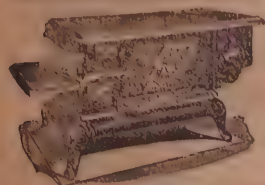
## Dear Mother

Your little ones are a constant care in Fall and Winter weather. They will catch cold. Do you know what Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic, and what it has done for so many? It is said to be the only reliable remedy for all diseases of the air passages in children. It is absolutely harmless and pleasant to take. It is guaranteed to cure or your money is returned. The price is 25¢ per bottle, and all dealers in medicine sell it.

## SHILON

This remedy should be in every household. ISSUE NO. 41-05.





## The Grand Jewel COAL COOK STOVE

A new stove of the highest class, specially adapted for burning Hard or Soft Coal, but can also be used for burning wood.

## The New Century - WASHING MACHINE -

Works on Ball Bearings. The most work for the least effort, and in the shortest time is accomplished by using this machine.



**HENRY WARREN & SON,**  
HARDWARE, MILL ST.



## The Wet Weather

will soon be here. Be sure and make preparations against the tiring Fall months by being well shod. This is the place to get the Best Grades of Wet Weather Footwear.

### Dainty Mode Rubbers

are a specialty with us. We will be glad to show you Dainty Mode Rubbers. People are beginning to realize more and more each year, that for Fit, Finish, Material, Durability and Best in Design, it is necessary to have this make. They cost no more but wear longer than any other Rubber offered for sale. We recommend DAINY MODE Rubbers to you.

## Our Big Fall Stock of Boots and Shoes

is now nearly complete and includes every worthy line for Men, Women and Children. Call and inspect our stock, a pleasure to show such goods.

See the kind of Hand-Made Work we turn out at

**GEO. E. REYNOLDS,**  
SHOE KING.

Butter and Eggs in exchange.

### The Question.

ELLA WHEELER WILSON.

However the battle is ended,  
Though proudly the victor comes  
With fluttering flags and prancing nags  
And echoing roll of drums,  
Still truth proclaims this motto,  
In letters of living light—  
"No question is ever settled  
Until it is settled right."

Though the heel of the strong oppressor  
May grind the weak in the dust,  
And the voices of fame with one acclaim  
May call him great and just,  
Let those who applaud take warning,  
And keep this motto in sight—  
"No question is ever settled  
Until it is settled right."

Let those who have failed take courage;  
Though the enemy seems to have won,  
Though his ranks are strong, if he be in  
The wrong,  
The battle is not yet done;  
For sure as the morning follows  
The darkest hour of the night,  
"No question is ever settled  
Until it is settled right."

O man bowed down with labor!  
O woman young, yet old!  
O heart oppressed in the tender's breast,  
And crushed by the powers of gold!  
Keep on with your weary battle  
Against triumphant might;  
"No question is ever settled  
Until it is settled right."

Archbishop Bruchesi has announced  
that there will soon be begun a temperance  
crusade throughout his whole diocese.  
Special preachers have been appointed,  
who will visit every parish and arouse  
a general feeling in behalf of  
practical temperance work.

The American doctors at the International  
Tuberculosis Congress just closed  
in Paris, declared that, quite apart from  
any specific remedy, but only by right  
feeding, open air life and proper exercise,  
it would be quite possible to stamp  
out tuberculosis from every civilized  
country inside twenty-five years.

The cost to Canada of the drink and  
tobacco consumed last year was \$3.00  
for every man, woman and child in the  
Dominion. The consumption of spirits  
was 1,031 gallons per head, and of beer  
4,822 gallons. In 1870 the consumption  
of beer was about 2 gallons per head.  
The consumption of tobacco was 2.656  
pounds per head, while the average  
since 1869 was only 2.164 pounds.

### Wounds, Bruises and Burns.

By applying an antiseptic dressing to  
wounds, bruises, burns and like injuries  
before inflammation sets in, they may be  
healed without maturation and in about  
one-third the time required by the old  
treatment. This is the greatest discovery  
and triumph of modern surgery. Chamberlain's Pain Balm acts on this same principle. It is an anodyne and when applied to such injuries, causes them to heal very quickly. It also allays the pain and soreness and prevents any danger of blood poisoning. Keep a bottle of Pain Balm in your home and it will save you time and money, not to mention the inconvenience and suffering such injuries entail. For sale by all Druggists.

## MARBLE WORKS

We wish to notify the public that we have removed our shop which was situated on Front St., west, to the south part of Mr. S. Wright's blacksmith shop, on Mill St., near the upper bridge.

All parties wanting monuments of any description would be well to give us a call before placing their order.

MOORE & CAMPBELL.

## EARLY CALIFORNIA SHIPS.

How Commerce Grew in Pioneer Days of the Golden State.

The first European vessel to enter the port of San Francisco of which there is any record was the Eagle, in 1810, commanded by Captain William H. Davis. She sailed from Boston via the Sandwich Islands and Alaska. She carried an assortment of goods which were a revelation to the natives, and their garments of skins and hides were substituted by the clothing of civilization. Payments were made in hides, tallow, soap and fish. The Eagle then became engaged in the sea otter trade and was very successful, as others were plentiful in San Francisco bay and all along the coast. She made three trips, netting about \$25,000 on each trip. This stimulated others, and this discovery no doubt gave an impetus to commerce which made this port known to the world.

Commerce in those days of maana was carried on in what might be termed a "free and easy" manner. On many articles the duty was 100 per cent, which practically amounted to confiscation or made smuggling necessary in self defense. The Mexican officials generally opened the door. Frequently vessels were permitted to pass Monterey, the port of entry, going to Yerba Buena and, after selling as much of the cargo as possible, to return to Monterey for entry and disposal of the remainder.

The shippers were not sworn to as to the value of the cargo. They gave fictitious invoices and by this means would get off on the payment of \$5,000 on a \$20,000 cargo.

It became so customary to swindle the government as scarcely to excite comment, except in cases where goods were concealed in false linings of the vessels and the government officials were outwitted.

## URIC ACID IN THE SYSTEM.

A Medical Opinion on This Foe to Health and Life.

Haig holds that the man of average weight elaborates twelve grains of uric acid in twenty-four hours, and vice versa if he does not excrete the full amount with due celerity. A little retained uric acid will give rise to headache, lethargy and mental depression. A greater retention will give rise to arthritis, lumbago and sciatica. The uric acid miser will end his days through bronchitis, Bright's disease, apoplexy, diabetes or cancer. Man cannot avoid his fate and cease being a uric acid producer. He can avoid, to some degree, swallowing the wretched stuff. What he cannot avoid swallowing he can, with care, excrete. If man had been wise and had continued to live where he belongs, near the equator, and had fed on fruit and nuts all might have been well. But, having wandered from the tropics, he must be wise or perish. Here are the rules that one must follow to be healthy and live long: First, swallow no uric acid and pass out each day regularly and punctually all that is formed in the body. Second, excretion of uric acid may be obtained by clothing warmly, by avoiding exposure to cold in every way (the morning cold tub is an especial abomination), by eating freely of potatoes (especially in cold weather) and by avoiding fruits. Biscarbonate of sodium, night and morning, for people who live in a climate similar to London's is a fine habit. In addition to all this, it is also advisable to secure the proper distribution of time between bodily and mental exertion and to dispense with dependence on tonics, stimulants and bracing climates.

### Water Thieves.

Water thieves are not unique. Their prototypes existed at least as long ago as 1479. At that time a Londoner wrote: "This yere a wylde chandler in Flete strete had bi craft perced a pipe of the condit withinne the grounde, and so conveyed the water into his selar; wherefor he was jugid to ride through the Citee with a condit upon his hedde." There were other difficulties too. A century later (1574) it is recorded that owing to a sudden shower of rain the water in the Dowgate channel "had such a swift course that a lad, minding to have leapt over it, was taken by the feet and borne down with the violence of that narrow stream till he came against a cart wheel that stood in the water gate, before which time he was drowned and stark dead."

### The Sun's Corona.

Thus far we know the corona of the sun to be a sort of outer envelope, so shielding us from the intense solar light and heat that it may be said without exaggerating that the sun has never really been studied comprehensively. Within the corona is an ocean of gas 5,000 miles deep, stained a ruby red by the crimson blaze of hydrogen. Flashes of flame leap from this ruddy mass often to a height of a hundred thousand miles and more.

### In a Bad Way.

It was a New England parson who announced to his congregation one Sunday, "You'll be sorry to hear that the little church of Jonesville is once more tossed upon the waves, as sheep without a shepherd."

### Done in Advance.

Artist—I sold a picture yesterday. Friend—Ah! What are you going to do with the money? Artist—It's already done with. My landlady bought it for half the board bill I owed her.

A long, slow friendship is the best; a long, slow enmity the deadliest—Merriman.

Having been poor is no shame, but being ashamed of it is—Franklin.

## CARTS IN SCOTLAND.

They Were a Cause of Wonder in the Eighteenth Century.

In Scotland at the beginning of the eighteenth century produce was carried in sacks on horseback or on sledges, or—later in the century—on "tumblers," which were sledges on "tumbler" wheels of solid wood with wooden axletrees, all revolving together. These machines were often so small that in a narrow passage the carrier could lift them bodily, for they held little more than a wheelbarrow. They had wheels a foot and a half in diameter, made of three pieces of wood planed together like a butter flin and which quickly wore out and became utterly shapeless, so that a load of 600 pounds was enormous for the dwarfish animals to drag. Yet even such vehicles were triumphs of civilization when they came into use when the century was young.

Carts are a later invention still, and when one, in 1723, first carried its tiny load of coals from East Kilbride to Cambuslang, "crowds of people," it is reported, "went to see the wonderful machine. They looked with surprise and returned with astonishment." In many parts of the lowlands they were not in ordinary use, even till 1760, while in the northern districts sledges or creels on the backs of women were chiefly employed to the end of the century. The wretched condition of the roads was the chief cause of the reluctant adoption of carts.

In the driest weather the roads were unfit for carriages and in wet weather almost impassable, even for horses—deep in ruts of mire, covered with stones, winding up heights and down hills to avoid swamps and bogs. It was this precarious state of the roads which obliged judges to ride on circuit, and a practice began as a physician necessity was retained as a dignified habit, so that in 1744 Lord Dun resigned his judgeship because he was no longer able to "ride on circuit."—Scottish Review.

## LIFE IN ANCIENT GREECE.

No Remains Whatever of Grecian Domestic Architecture.

Of the domestic architecture of the Greeks nothing whatever remains, writes Jean Schoepfer in the Architectural Record Magazine. In ancient Greece private houses never had any architectural interest. A citizen of Athens or Sparta was too busy with state affairs to spend much time at home. He wanted to be in the public place where he could find his friends and fellow citizens. Moreover, the climate allowed him to live in the open air during the greater part of the year. It was on the agora that the citizens assembled in public meeting. It was there, from a rostrum, that the orators harangued the crowd; hence the need of a good voice and a clear enunciation; hence, too, the famous pebbles of Demosthenes. It was in the open air that Socrates and the sophists held their discussions alongside the Ilyssus, under the plane trees or on a public place. It was in the academy gardens that Plato patronized and in open air gymnasiums that the youths practiced their athletic games. There was no reason d'être for a domestic architecture with such a people and in such a climate. It is not necessary to have palatial administrative buildings for governing a people that live in the public places. Besides, what significance would the term comfort, which is so full of meaning to us twentieth century westerners, living in cold, damp climates where fog, wind and rain prevail during half the year—what sense, we ask, would this word have for the robust Greeks of the fifth century B. C., whose children Aristophanes pictures to us on their way to school bareheaded, in spite of the falling snow, and singing as they go?

### Took the Last Chance.

An old Scotch gravedigger was remonstrated with one day at a funeral for making a serious overcharge for digging a grave.

"Well, ye see, sir," said the old man, in explanation, making a motion with his thumb toward the grave, "him and me had a bit o' a tiff two or three years syne ower a braw watch I selt him, and I've never been able to get the money out o' him yet. 'Now,' says I to myself, 'this is my last chance, and I'd better tak' it.'"

### Was It St. Mark or Lazarus?

As Jesus was being led captive from the garden back of Jerusalem one form followed the guard. It was white in the moonlight and looked like an apparition. When the guard noticed the figure they sought to lay hands upon it, when the figure cast off the cloth around its form and escaped. St. Mark is the only historian who mentions this, and some writers think St. Mark was the figure. Others think it was Lazarus.

### Graphic.

The end of a novel, composed by the editor owing to lack of space: "His tokar took a small brandy, then his hat, his departure, besides no notice of his pursuers, meantime a revolver out of his pocket, and, lastly, his own life."

### The Throven.

"I'm taking my riding lessons in strict privacy."  
"Why not in public?"  
"So as to avoid the three white light that beats about the throven."

### Breakfast Her Wed.

She—Would you believe it? When the bride came to the word "obey" in the wedding service she stuttered terribly. The well, she might just as well break her word one time as another.—Yorkers Statesman.

## MASON AND DIXON'S LINE.

Commonly Known as the Line Between the North and South.

Mason and Dixon's line between Pennsylvania and Maryland has been surveyed three times. The first survey was made by Charles Mason and Jeremiah Dixon between 1763 and 1767 at the instance of the Lords Baltimore, proprietors of Maryland, and the Penn family, proprietors of Pennsylvania. The line was 250 miles long. At the end of every fifth mile a stone was planted bearing the arms of the Penn family on one side and on the other the arms of Lord Baltimore. The intermediate milestones were marked simply with P and M. The first revision of the survey was made in 1849 and found, as did the last revision, that the original survey was substantially correct. Mason and Dixon's line, commonly known as the line between the north and the south, runs on parallel 39° 43' 20.3" and should be distinguished from the line of the Missouri compromise on parallel 36° 30'. Mason and Dixon's line never had anything to do originally with the question of slave and free states, but achieved an accidental association at the time of the Missouri compromise in 1820, when John Randolph in congress referred to it as separating freedom from slavery. After that it was commonly referred to in all controversies on the slave question.—Youth's Companion.

## HANDKERCHIEFS.

They Are Often a Source of Grave Danger to Washwomen.

Statistics have shown over and over again that washwomen are much more likely to contract tuberculosis and actually suffer from the disease in much larger proportion than other working women of the same grade of life. This is due to the fact that the expectation of the tuberculous patients clinging to their various articles of clothing is not rendered nonviral by antiseptics or by boiling before they come into the hands of the washerwoman. It is particularly handkerchiefs that are the most dangerous in this respect, and the enforcement of sanitary regulations with regard to expectation is sure to add to this danger. It would be well if the Chinese custom of using a paper handkerchief (which the Chinamen of the better classes would disdain to carry with him once it has been soiled, but which he hands over to his servant to be disposed of by burning) could become the rule in this country. Until it does, however, physicians should call the attention, especially of those suffering from tuberculosis, to the necessity for having their handkerchiefs soaked for some time in a suitable antiseptic solution before allowing them to be sent out to become a possible danger for the overworked and underfed poor.

## CHURCH BELLS.

The Best Are Made From the Metal of Old Cannon.

"No silver is used in church bells," said the bell founder. "People claim there is, but I have assayed many an old bell that came here to be broken up and never an ounce of silver did I find in one of them."

"For the best bells we use old cannon. They give us the purest amalgam we can get. The tenor bell I am making now is composed of twelve tons of old cannon from Spain."

"These two molds, the core and the cope, are what give the bell its sweetness. It is in their cut that the secret of bell founding lies. The core is the inner mold. It has the exact shape of the bell's inside."

"We fit the cope over the core and into the space between the molten metal is run. When the metal has hardened and cooled the bell is finished, save for its clapper."

"To tune bells it is necessary to chip little pieces out of them. Our bell tuner is a good musician. He has composed a number of hymns."

### A Frightened Rabbit.

"I was walking across a field with my dog at my side when a young rabbit emerged from a wood close by," says a writer. "Suddenly it fell to the ground and was to all intents dead. The dog sniffed it, and I watched it for about ten minutes, thinking it absolutely dead. I walked away about fifty yards, when I looked back and saw the rabbit rise and run rapidly into the wood whence it came. It is evident that it saw the dog and dropped down out of fright."

### Subject to Change.

Fogg—Well, Clara, I bet heavily on the last game. I thought it right to tell you—  
Mrs. Fogg—Yes, you bet on the game and lost all your money. For my part, I don't see how a man can rob his family of the necessities of life and throw everything away in gambling.  
Fogg—But, my dear, I didn't lose. I won \$500.  
Mrs. Fogg—Daniel, you always were a lucky dog!

### As to Reporters.

No man is more unreservedly called a shameless liar than the newspaper reporter, and no man considers the slanders against him more lightly. His conscience is usually clear, his motives disinterested, his knowledge of human nature comprehensive, his sense of humor keen and his knowledge of his traducers complete.

### The Seventh.

Minister—I made seven hearts happy today.  
Parishioner—How was that?  
Minister—Married three couples.  
Parishioner—That makes only six.  
Minister—Well, do you think I did it for nothing?

# HARDWARE!

## STOVES.

I have the finest line of Stoves ever brought to Stirling.

Range Cook Stoves for coal and wood, with tea shelf, high shelf and warming closet.

Call and see the New Pandora, the Happy Thought, the Souvenir, and the Ideal Favorite Ranges.

Nearly one hundred Stoves to select from. All prices.

I also have a fine line of Coal Heaters from \$4.00 to \$50.00.

I placed in stock to-day a fine line of Coal Oil Heaters for small rooms. No trouble to show goods.

**L. MEIKLEJOHN.**

## SALE OF LAND.

The undersigned offers for sale the following valuable farm property on easy terms, Lot No. 6 in the Eastern Neck containing two hundred acres, one hundred under cultivation. Three good wells on the property, also running water; wood house on said farm, one frame house, drive house, two barns, stone stable under one, school house across the road, cheese factory one mile from premises and post office about three miles away. Parties desiring to purchase can apply to D. E. K. Stewart, Barrister, Madoc, Ont., or to the undersigned.

ELLEN LIBERTY,  
Belleview P.O., Ont.

## 50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

# PATENTS

TRADE MARKS  
DESIGNS  
COPYRIGHTS &c.  
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken throughout the U. S. & C. receive special notice, without charge, in the

## Scientific American.

A thoroughly illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms: \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York  
Branch Office, 225 F St., Washington, D. C.

## NEWS-ARGUS

to January 1st, 1906., 15c.

### A FREE PATTERN

(your own selection) to every subscriber. Only 25 cents a year.

## McCALL'S 50c MAGAZINE YEAR

A LADIES' MAGAZINE.  
A gem; beautiful colored plates; latest fashions; dressmaking economies; large work; household hints; fiction, etc. Each issue today, or, send 2c. for latest copy. Lady agents wanted. Send for terms.  
Stylish, Reliable, Simple, Up-to-date, Economical and Absolutely Perfect-Fitting Paper Patterns.

## McCALL 10c BAZAR PATTERNS 15c

All 8 and 12 patterns show the Basting and Sewing Lines.  
Only 15 and 18 cents each—none higher. Ask for "McCall's" and it will come every city.

"ALL CO.,  
1110 N. 3rd St., ST. LOUIS, MO.

## THE

## Stirling News-Argus

is published every Thursday morning at the office of publication, 101 Stirling Street, Stirling, first door north of Parker's drug store, by

**JAMES CURRIE.**

Subscription Price, \$1.00 per year.

If paid in advance. If not so paid, \$1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

### ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:  
Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for—  
1 year, 6 mos. 3 mos.  
Half year, 3 mos. 2 mos. 1 mos.  
Quarter year, 10 cts. 5 cts. 2 cts.

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than six months 2 cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for which they will not be held to include Auction sales, Remittance, Co-partnership notices, Private Advertisements or individual members of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, \$10 per year; 3 1/2 for six months; \$4 for three months; \$3 for two months; \$2 for one month. One inch, \$8 per year. Proportional cards, limited to 10 lines, \$4 per year. A column measures twenty inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge. Transient advertisements, 5c. per line first insertion, 2c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged second night.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free.

JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

## Ward's Clothing.



### There Are More Men

Buying our Fine Ordered Suits than ever before; partly because we carry a tremendous stock to choose from, and partly because we do the Ordered Clothing Business best. Every suit we make is guaranteed in Fit, Finish and Style, and in every case the values are worth one hundred cents on the dollar; in short, buying from us means values right, pricerite, fitrite, finishrite, stylerite. We miss nothing you are liable to need in the line of Fine Tailoring, and since FRED. T. WARD has again taken charge of the Cutting Department we are in a better position than ever to guarantee a perfect fit and style that is up-to-date. We cordially invite your inspection.

## DO YOU WEAR

READY-TO-WEAR CLOTHING? then a visit to our store will convince you that we carry a very large selection of the Best Made Clothing in the market, in Tweed and Fancy Worsteds, Black and Blue Worsteds, ranging in prices from \$5.00 to \$15.00.

We also have a fine range of Boys' two and three piece Suits.

## Our New Overcoat Stock

is the admiration of all who have examined it. The pattern of the material, the style and finish all go to make up the best line of Ready-To-Wear Overcoats ever seen in Stirling. If you want one come early.

## Ladies' Jackets.

In our assortment we give a nicely trimmed Black Beaver Cloth Jacket at \$5.00.

Our Stock of **FURS** is at your disposal.

**FRED. T. WARD,**  
THE PEOPLE'S CLOTHIER & FURNISHER.

## Ward's Furnishings.

## New Fall Goods.

### New Dress Goods Just Opened Out.

Box Cloths, in all the new shades of Brown, Green, Navy and Fawn, \$1.00 and \$1.10 yd.

Tweed Effects in Mixed Browns, Greens, Navy and Red, 30c., 50c. to \$1.25 yd.

Plaids and Checks, in all the new combinations, 30c., 50c. and 75c. yd.

Wrapperettes, in all the New Patterns, Spots, Stripes and Checks, 10c. to 18c. yd.

See our extra heavy double-faced Wrapperettes at 10c. yd.

A lot of New Prints, regular 12c. yd. to clear for 10c., regular 9c. for 7c. yd.

Flannelette Sheets, all sizes, in white or grey, 90c., \$1.10 and \$1.35.

A large assortment of Wool Blankets.

Winter Underwear all in stock now.

TAKE NOTICE that all accounts due Mr. G. N. MONTGOMERY must be paid to me, on or before the 1st day of November, 1905. All accounts not settled before that date will at once be placed in court for collection. NEW COAL STOVE FOR SALE.

**C. F. STICKLE.**

Highest prices for Butter, Eggs, etc.

## The Mutual Life Assurance Co. OF CANADA.

Over \$40,000,000 Insurance in Force.  
Paid over \$6,000,000 to Policyholders.  
Assets of Over \$8,000,000 in Solid Securities.

**HAS HOLDS**  
in Reserve \$7,355,172.  
in Surplus, Company's Standard, \$772,072.  
in Surplus, Government Standard, \$1,049,400.

Agent Wanted for Stirling and district. Apply to

**S. BURROWS,**  
General Agent, BELLEVILLE.

## THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS TO JANUARY, 1st, 1906, FOR 15c.

### Rawdon Council.

Minutes of a regular meeting of Rawdon Township Council held at Rawdon Town Hall on Aug. 7th, 1905.

Council met pursuant to adjournment. Members all present. Minutes of last regular meeting were read and confirmed.

Robert Francis stated that a culvert front of lot 7, con. 7, needed rebuilding, and offered to perform the work for \$1.50. Council instructed him to rebuild.

Mr. Tanner introduced a by-law to levy rates for the current year. By-laws were also passed appointing John Bailey as Collector, and Robert E. Towle, M.D., of Springbrook, M.H.O.

Moved by Mr. Burkitt, seconded by Mr. Matthews, that Herbert Eggleton be paid for road job. Carried.

The road surveyor was instructed to inspect culvert on 5th con. built by Bert Nix, and report.

James Danford complained that Mr. G. L. Burkitt's fence was obstructing the road recently purchased by the township. Moved by Mr. Kingston, seconded by Mr. Tanner, that the road surveyor inspect the same, and if the road was not the proper width to notify Mr. Burkitt to remove his fence forthwith. Carried.

Wm. J. Haggerty reported the culvert completed on lot 15, con. 1. Moved by Mr. Kingston, seconded by Mr. Tanner that \$10 be paid. Carried.

The road surveyor reported the bridge in front of lot No. 19, con. 1, as needing repairs. The clerk was instructed to notify Sidney Council and ask them to take joint action in repairing said bridge.

The following accounts were ordered paid:

John Robinson, gravel	\$ 1.25
Emma Heagle "	10.10
S. McComb "	1.95
D. Benedict, job on Seymour town line	15.00
Thos. Ryan, gravel	5.55
John Robinson, gravel	3.00
John Farrell "	15.80
Miles Mason, job on Trout creek bridge	19.58
Herb Eggleton, job on con. 3, lots 3 and 4	40.00
J. Johnston, irons and blacksmith	8.20
Geo. Belshaw, com. statute labor	8.00
Wm. Jeffrey, bridge Huntingdon town line	7.50
J. Pauley, job on 17, con. 6	10.00
F. Williams, cedar for culvert	2.50
F. Jeffs, job on lots 22, 23, con. 3	10.00
S. Armstrong, support Mrs. Orser	15.85
R. Stout, crushing stone, Springbrook	35.00
James Cassidy, gravel	4.25
Bert Nix, gravel	8.65
J. Preston, job on Maybee hill	75.00
Mrs. Orser, for medicine	1.50
James Danford, gravel	4.15
R. Cassidy, building culvert on lot 8, con. 11	4.00
W. J. Haggerty, culvert on lot 15 con. 1	10.00
Philip Smith, charity	10.00

Council adjourned until Saturday, October 7th.

Rawdon Town Hall, Oct. 7, 1905.

Minutes of a regular meeting of Rawdon Township Council held on above date.

Council met pursuant to adjournment. Members present, Messrs. Burkitt, Kingston, Matthews and Tanner.

Moved by Mr. Matthews, seconded by Mr. Burkitt, that in the absence of the Reeve Mr. Kingston occupy the chair. Carried.

Mr. Donald Bell presented a petition signed by several ratepayers asking that a by-law be submitted to the ratepayers at the next municipal election to repeal by-law No. 188 of the township of Rawdon, known as the Local Option By-law.

Moved by Mr. Tanner, seconded by Mr. Burkitt, that the petition be received and that a repealing by-law be submitted to the ratepayers to be voted upon as provided by Statute. Carried.

Adjourned for dinner.

Council resumed at 1 o'clock p.m. Mr. Whitton present and in the chair.

Albert Wainman asked that the 14th con. line be defined, so that parties taking gravel from the township pit on road allowance would not trespass on private property. Messrs. Burkitt, Wm. Meiklejohn and the Clerk were appointed to look over the matter and report.

Wm. Hadd asked to have the Seymour town line opened up south of Crow river in 12th con. Held over for further consideration. Also wished to purchase wood on road allowance, lot 24, con. 18. Mr. Burkitt was authorized to look after this matter, with power to act.

Mr. Kingston gave notice that he would introduce a by-law at the next meeting of the Council to close the south road west of Central cheese factory. The Clerk was instructed to give necessary notices, etc.

Mr. W. R. Aylesworth tendered his resignation as engineer under the

Ditches and Watercourses Act, which was accepted.

Messrs. S. Forestell and John Mason offered to rebuild the large culvert, lot 22, con. 5, for the sum of \$40. Council accepted the offer.

Mr. Kingston gave notice that he would introduce a by-law at the next meeting of the Council to repeal the Local Option By-law.

The following accounts were ordered paid:

J. C. Morton, gravel	\$ 5.75
W. McKeown, gravel and cedar	2.25
R. Goggin, gravel	2.60
Peter Meiklejohn, gravel	4.75
J. T. Belshaw, repairing bridge	0.85
Jas. Currie, advertising Court of Revision	1.00
Geo. Sine, rep'g bridge lot 9 con. 8	2.00
C. W. Thompson, plank for culvert	2.00
S. Meiklejohn, gravel	8.70
S. Forestell and J. Mason, blasting McMurray's bill	25.00
A. McGee, rep'g bridge lot 7 con. 3	8.00
S. Armstrong, support Mrs. Orser	13.85
Mrs. Orser, medicine	1.00
R. Stout, job on Spry Settlement road, 375 to be returned from county	100.00
Robert Francis, building Mrs. Orser road	1.50
Mrs. Armstrong, nursing Mrs. Orser while ill	2.00
J. A. Bailey, com. statute labor	2.00

Council adjourned, to meet Monday Nov. 27th.

THOS. C. MCCONNELL, Clerk.

### Address and Presentation.

On the evening of Wednesday, Oct. 11th, about ninety of the friends and neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. John Forestell, of the 6th concession of Rawdon, took possession of their home and proceeded to make their visit agreeable. They presented Mr. Forestell with a handsome chair, Mrs. Forestell with a pretty set of china dishes, and the three children with a gold ring, a gold bracelet, and a silk scarf with pin. Mr. Forestell expressed their surprise and gratitude in a few well-chosen words, after which the party did justice to the good things provided from the ladies' baskets and spent the remainder of the time in games and dancing, all expressing themselves as being highly pleased with the evening's entertainment.

The gifts were accompanied by the following address, showing the spirit in which the presentation was made:

To MR. AND MRS. JOHN FORESTELL,—

We, your friends and neighbors, take this opportunity of expressing to you our sincere regret at your intended removal from our community, and of assuring you of the esteem in which you and your family are held by the people of this neighborhood.

For many years you have lived and labored here, furnishing to the elder as well as to the youthful portion of the community an example of what persevering industry can accomplish in the face of many difficulties, and of the friendships one may secure by being good-natured, obliging and peaceable. We feel convinced that you will not sever your connections with old friends and associates without experiencing a feeling of sadness. We know that we would willingly continue the relations in which you have been so happily connected with us, but we also realize that the step you are about to take is conducive to the better interests of your temporal welfare, and so, we all unite in wishing you "God-speed."

As a token of this feeling, which is unanimous and sincere on our part, and as a testimonial of our continued regard, esteem and respect, we desire your acceptance of the accompanying gifts, not for the sake of their intrinsic worth, but in the hope that in the future they may bring to your memory pleasant recollections of your present happy associations.

Thomas McEwen was killed while driving from Madoc to his home at Bannockburn with a load of grain about 9 o'clock Friday night. His horses ran away down a steep hill near Eldorado, the load upsetting while turning a bend at the foot of the hill. McEwen fell under the load, having his head badly crushed.

John Maynard, who resided about a mile north of Clonyne, was killed through a runaway accident. He had driven his team to the back door of his home, and dropped the reins to hand out a parcel to his brother, when the horses took fright and ran away into the field, striking a stump. Mr. Maynard, who had dropped through the wagon box, was crushed to death between the wagon and the stump.

The question of injurious substances in medicines which has been agitating the minds of many people, does not concern those who use Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Mothers need have no hesitancy in continuing to give it to their little ones, as it contains absolutely nothing injurious. This remedy is not only perfectly safe to give small children, but is a medicine of great worth and merit. It has a world wide reputation for its cures of coughs, colds and croup and can always be relied upon. For sale by all Druggists.

## The Sovereign Bank of Canada.

Established  
May 1902.

Total Deposits on 30th April, 1903...\$3,252,583.  
30th April, 1904... 5,707,503.  
29th April, 1905... 8,316,203.  
31st August, 1905... 9,138,437.

Your Current or Savings Account Invited.

HAVELOCK. MARMORA. STIRLING.

## Sterling Hall.

### Hunters' Supplies.

The practical Hunter has a thought for his personal comfort while away in the woods. We have been doing a little advance thinking for him, and can now supply from foot-gear upward everything the Hunter may require in the Clothing Line. We invite inspection.



Duck and Leather Coats, \$1.50 to \$6.00.  
Heavy Pants, at \$1.25 to \$2.00  
Corduroy Vests, \$1.25 to \$2.00  
Cardigan Jackets, 75c. to \$2.50  
Leggings, 75c. to \$1.50  
Larrigans, \$1.25 to \$2.00

### SWEATERS.

This cut represents a very nice New Sweater for Boys, in Pineapple Weave, sizes 26 to 32.

We have great value and variety in Boys' Sweaters at 50c., 75c., \$1.00 and \$1.25.

In Men's Sweaters at 75c., \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50.

### Ladies' Golf Jackets and Wool Shawls.

For the cold damp days of Fall and early Winter there is comfort for you as well as distinction in wearing one of our Jackets.

Golf Jackets, Pineapple weave, in colors Cream, Brown, Navy, Black and White, with colored trims, special at \$2.00.

Honey comb Wool Shawls, very special values in Blacks, Creams, Greys and Fancies at 50, 75c., \$1, \$1.50.

### Fancy China Bargains.

We have just opened up a case of 50 dozen pieces of Fancy China Novelties, including Cups and Saucers, Candle Sticks, Pin Trays, Plates, Shoes, etc., regular 25c. goods all on sale at 10c.

### Grocery Specials.

5 lb. pkg. Quail Oats, with china dish, reg. 25c., on sale at 20c. pkg.

14 lb. box Seedless Raisins for 70c. box.

**W. R. MATHER,**

Direct Importer of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods and Retailer of Everything to wear for Everybody.

At the Wooler fair last week a squash was exhibited which weighed over 200 pounds.

Mr. Asher Willese, a tinsmith, of Havelock, was killed last week by an electric shock.

A Marmora company is reported to have struck a good oil well on property which they have in Essex County.

Havelock expects a branch of the C. P. R., which it is proposed to build from Victoria Harbor, on the Georgian Bay, to make connection with the Ontario and Quebec Division at that place.

Prince Edward County growers raised so many tomatoes this season that the canning factories were unable to handle them. The steamer Niagara took 4,000 bushels of the overplus to Rochester.

Charles Gow, against whom a verdict of manslaughter was returned at the Peterboro Assizes last week, has been sentenced to three months in jail. The sentence is generally regarded as altogether too light.

### Unanswered.

"Tapa!" little Johnny began. "Now what do you want?" asked his suffering father, with the emphasis on the "now."  
"Will my hair fall off when it's ripe, like yours?"

The world, which took but six days to make, is like to take 6,000 to make out.—HROWE.

The Russo-Japanese war is officially ended. The peace treaty was signed by the Czar and Mikado on Saturday.

Senator Fulford, of Brockville, who was injured in an automobile accident in Newton, Mass., a few days ago, is dead.

The Hon. A. B. Aylesworth was sworn in as Postmaster-General on Monday last. It is stated that he will present himself for election in North York. The prevailing impression is that the Hon. Mr. Aylesworth's administration of the post-office department will only be temporary, and that before long his legal services will be employed as Minister of Justice and Attorney-General.

### HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

Situated on the east side of Henry St., Stirling, a good brick house, and five or ten acres of land, with good well and orchard. Apply to  
THOS. HEARD, Stirling.

### MARBLE WORKS

We wish to notify the public that we have removed our shop which was situated on Front St., west, to the south part of Mr. S. Wright's blacksmith shop, on Mill St., near the upper bridge. All parties wanting monuments of any description would do well to give us a call before placing their order.  
MOORE & CAMPBELL.



## SUFFERING WOMEN.

Mind Health and Strength in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

"I consider Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a most marvellous medicine," says Mrs. Louis Turcott, 605 Papineau street, Montreal. "They restored me to health and strength, when I was in a most hopeless condition, and almost despaired of recovery. My trouble began a few years ago, when I passed through a severe illness, from which I did not regain my accustomed health and strength, though I had the very best of care and treatment. I seemed to grow weaker every day. I was pale and emaciated, had no appetite, could hardly go about, and found my life almost a burden. It seemed as though my blood had turned to water, and my nerves seemed completely shattered. All the time I was under medical treatment, but with no apparent benefit. One day a friend who called to see me, brought me some Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and asked me to take them. I did so, and after a couple of weeks I found my appetite improving, and took this as a sign that the pills were helping me, and I got another supply. In a few days more, the improvement in my appearance and condition was marvellous, and friends who dropped in to see me, hardly thought I was the same person. It was not much longer until I was completely cured. In fact, I felt better than I have done for years before. I am, therefore, very happy to make known to all suffering women the fact that they can find new health through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Mrs. Turcott's experience with this medicine is the same as thousands of others. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the greatest cure for the ailments due to poor blood. All the weaknesses of anemia; all the distress of indigestion; all the pains and aches of neuritis, catarrh and rheumatism; all the misery and ill-health that women suffer from time to time, come from bad blood. And Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure these troubles, because they actually make new, rich, health-giving blood. They don't act upon the bowels, they don't bother with mere symptoms; they go right to the root of the trouble and cure it through the blood. But you must get the genuine—substitutes and imitations never cure anyone. See that the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" is printed on the wrapper around the box. Sold by medicine dealers everywhere, or sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

## KING AND AN ACROBAT.

His Majesty's Kind Remembrance of a Circus Veteran.

An acrobat's life is a hard one, and few live to a great age. Henry Johnson, of Grantham, England, is an exception, for he was born on Christmas morning in 1805, and in a few months will complete his sixty-ninth year. Only last week this fact was brought to the knowledge of the King by the vicar of Spillgate, Grantham, who has received the following reply from Buckingham Palace:

Dear Sir,—I have had the honor of submitting your letter to the King, together with the enclosure which accompanied it. I am commanded by his Majesty to thank you for having brought the case of Henry Johnson to his notice, and he will be glad if you will congratulate him from the King, on having attained to an age, together with the expression of his Majesty's hope that Johnson will yet live for many years to come.—Yours faithfully, KNOLLYS.

After being eight years with Sanger's Circus, Johnson went into partnership with a celebrated Chinese juggler, Mullaba, and together they travelled the country. In 1830 they were summoned to Buckingham Palace to perform before the King. Johnson, who was evidently much entertained, for he gave them each £50 and a royal license to perform in any market-place or town.

Johnson also appeared before the late Queen Victoria and her mother, the Duchess of Kent, and when the King was Prince of Wales, he gave a performance at Sandringham.

## COFFEE NEURALGIA.

Leaves When You Quit and Use Postum.

A lady who unconsciously drifted into nervous prostration brought on by coffee, says: "I have been a coffee drinker all my life, and used it regularly, three times a day."

"A year or two ago I became subject to nervous neuralgia, attacks of nervous headache and general nervous prostration which not only incapacitated me for doing my household work, but frequently made it necessary for me to remain in a dark room for two or three days at a time."

"I employed several good doctors, none after the other, but none of them was able to give me permanent relief."

"Eight months ago a friend suggested that perhaps coffee was the cause of my troubles and that I try Postum Food Coffee and give up the old kind. I am glad I took her advice, for my health has been entirely restored. I have no more neuralgia, nor have I had one solitary headache in all these eight months. No more of my days are wasted in solitary confinement in a dark room. I do all my own work with ease. It takes the place of coffee during the years of my nervous prostration, has come back to me during these months, and I am once more a happy, healthy woman. I enclose a list of names of friends who can reach for the truth of the statement." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Ten days' trial leaving off coffee and using Postum is sufficient. All grocers.

## BRITISH POTATO BLIGHT.

Plague Affects Many of Best Districts in England.

The potato blight, which has caused immense losses to growers in the few districts of England, has now made itself evident in other parts of the country.

In addition to the thousands of acres which have been affected in Lincolnshire, Huntingdonshire and Cambridgeshire, but chiefly around Ramsey Hunt, it is now reported that the disease is devastating the crops in Berkshire and Buckinghamshire. A grower near Maidenhead, who had a most promising crop of about ten tons to the acre, has found the blight on the potatoes he has examined. Although it is too early as yet to determine whether the consumer will suffer to any considerable extent, owing to the immense quantities of foreign potatoes available for the English market, the disaster which the growers are now having overtaken several of the dealers at Covent Garden.

In the Windsor and Slough districts within the last few days farmers were offering what appeared to be thoroughly sound potatoes at 21 pence a bushel, and the potatoes were to be given to pigs. Throughout Berks and Bucks there will be a rush to sell as soon as it is learned that the disease has appeared in the Slough and Windsor districts. Some of the best seedling tubers in the world are grown in the two counties. At Reading there are seed grounds famous not only throughout Great Britain, but also in the colonies.

In North Devon the potato blight is causing considerable loss. On many farms more than half the crop is rotted, and in the districts where the soil is clayey it will not pay to harvest the few that are not diseased.

The Irish potato crop, however, is fulfilling all expectations, and promises to yield abundantly, except in a few districts where the rains have injured it. The blight has also made its appearance in several districts, but in the majority of places the crop is now so matured as to be well able to resist the disease.

## BABY'S SLEEP.

One of the first signs that something is wrong with an infant is disturbed sleep. Usually the trouble is with the stomach or bowels. If your little one is cross and restless do not give it an opiate or "soothing" medicine of any kind. All these things are deadly poison, and the sleep they give is unhealthy, unnatural and injurious. Your baby will sleep and let you sleep if you treat it properly. In Baby's Own Tablets there is not an atom of poisonous "sleepy stuff," and yet by their beneficial, healthy action they give refreshing sleep. They remove the cause, and the result is healthy, refreshing, life-giving sleep from which the little one awakens bright and well. Mrs. S. T. Douglas, Petticoat, N.B., says: "My baby was troubled with constipation, was restless and uneasy and did not sleep well at night. I gave him Baby's Own Tablets and the change they made was wonderful. They regulated the bowels and he now sleeps well at night." If your dealer does not keep the Tablets write to 25 cents to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and a box will be sent you by mail postpaid.

## PIGS DIE BY HUNDREDS.

Strange Scourge in Midland Districts in England.

Pigs are dying in hundreds in the Cambridgeshire, England, from a new and mysterious disease hitherto unknown in England.

In the parish of Chatteris between 300 and 400 pigs have died in three weeks, and the infected area is extending itself with marvelous rapidity in every direction.

One of the greatest sufferers is a young farmer named Heading, who has on several occasions had to bury fat swine a score at a time. A great pit is made, and the pigs are thrown in and covered with mould dug from the grave in readiness for the next batch.

Dozens of cottagers have lost their only pig, and although the parish is in a panic, so terribly swift is the disease that the veterinary surgeons are helpless. The swine become drowsy, in a short time they are a mass of purple spots, and death usually occurs the following day.

The inspector of the board of agriculture on one visit found nineteen large pigs, worth £5 5s each, dead at a farmhouse, and three days later, at the same place, there were fifteen more carcasses.

The disease is variously known as erysipelas, although it has nothing in common with human erysipelas, except the reddening of the skin—swine typhus, and St. Anthony's fire. It is common in Germany, where the board of health estimates that the yearly loss from it is £225,000, but how it came to England is at present a mystery.

The disease is terribly contagious, and the germ is carried in the air, as well as by the clothes of attendants, by food, water, drains, drugs, and even cats and flies. It differs essentially from the old swine fever.

## COLORED WOOD.

A considerable industry has recently been developed in Sweden on the basis of an invention made by Joseph Phister, an Austrian, whereby coloring matter is forced into fresh-cut wood. It takes the place of the sap, and gives to the wood a brilliant color, which does not fade after the wood has become seasoned. Birch, beech, alder, maple, elm, and hawthorn are the varieties most successfully treated. The wood can be forced through lengths of wood as great as 18 ft. When seasoned and polished, the colored wood presents a beautiful appearance, and is largely used for making furniture, and also for the fittings of ships and tram-cars.

## RESCUED FROM THE DEADLY CLUTCHES

ONE MORE CURE OF BRIGHT'S DISEASE BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Mr. Theodore Young, of Smith's Falls was Beyond the Doctor's Aid—Now He's Well and Strong.

Smith's Falls, Ont., Oct. 16—(Special).—Mr. Theodore Young, a well-known citizen of this place, is one of the many Canadians who have been rescued from the clutches of the much dreaded Bright's Disease by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"For two years," says Mr. Young, in relating his experience, "I was afflicted with Bright's Disease. The doctors told me I could get no relief. My urine was very dark and I lost considerable blood, making me so weak I could scarcely stand. I also used many medicines without getting relief."

"Hearing of wonderful cures by Dodd's Kidney Pills I led me to try them, and after using the first box I found great relief. After using four boxes I was able to go to work, which I had been unable to do for some time. I recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to all who are afflicted as I was."

Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure Bright's Disease, the most advanced stage of Kidney Disease. How much more easily will they cure the earlier stages of Kidney Disease.

## RUSSIA'S GREAT OIL CITY

BAKU IS MADE UP OF MANY NATIONALITIES.

Formerly An Old Tartar City—Sound of Machinery is Heard Everywhere.

"Baku has been called the Johannesburg of Russia," says a traveller. "It means a conglomeration of many nationalities attracted by the riches of the soil, then Baku has been well named, for it would not be difficult to find in this strange city a representative of almost every race of Europe and Asia. Tartars and Persians, united by the bond of a common religion, form the majority of the population and supply the greater part of the labor. A sprinkling of Russians hold official positions and a few are found as clerks in the offices of numerous oil companies, for all books have to be kept, according to law, in the Russian language. The rest of the population is made up of many nationalities. In appearance Baku, with its flat-roofed houses, is Asiatic; only here and there the ponderous barack-like buildings, covered with sloping sheet-iron painted green, and the orthodox cathedral, with its gilded cupola, proclaim a Russian dominion. Viewed from the Caspian, Baku is built on sloping ground in the shape of an irregular crescent, round an inlet of the sea, formed by the junction of the Apsheron peninsula with the mainland."

## MANY OIL PRODUCTS.

"In what is called Blacktown are situated the hundred-odd refineries to which the oil is brought in pipes from Baku, and in barges from Bibi-Eibat, across the bay. Here, too, are accumulated the vast stores of oil in covered reservoirs called ambars. Day and night the thud of the refining machinery never ceases; day and night benzine, kerosene, oil and lubricating oils are prepared for the markets of the world. Blacktown adjoins Baku proper, the modern portion of which is composed of huge tenement houses, standing in rows and not too far from the center is the old walled Tartar city, intersected by winding alleys with curious, flat-roofed, wind-dovell houses.

## TARTAR SHOPKEEPERS.

"Here the Tartar merchants spread their wares on the pavement in front of their shops, spending the day in moving a number of colored beads up and down a string, or in haggling over the price of the articles they are only too eager to sell. Close up against the southern wall a park has been laid out. It contains the only vegetation for miles around, and has been constructed and maintained under the greatest difficulties, for the soil is barren and unsuitable. Here each evening, in peaceful times, the quality of Baku gather to discuss scandal and to eye the latest vagaries of Armenian women's costumes."

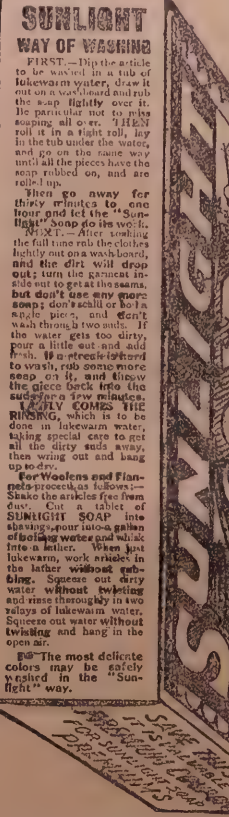
"Not far away the road from Baku drops into the valley of Bibi-Eibat, the most prolific oil field in the world. The first thing that strikes one is the smell of petroleum in the air—a mixture of kerosene and tar, which is distinctly unpleasant. The next thing one notices is the numerous derricks, like wooden giraffes, dotted all over the valley. The sound of machinery is heard everywhere as the work of boring new wells and hauling the completed ones proceeds."

"Now, let's see about this portrait you're making of my wife," said Smith. "Water-colors run out easily, don't they?" "Oh, yes," replied D'Auber; "it must be in oil." "Wait a minute. Just make the head and neck in oil and the dress in water-color. Then it'll be easy to bring it up to date every time the style changes."

If the Kaiser is prudent he will wait till his troops win a game from the Hottentots before seriously attempting to change the map of Europe.

## SUNLIGHT SOAP

is better than other Soaps but is best when used in the Sunlight way. Follow directions.



For Wounds and Burns—Shake the articles free from dirt. Cut a slab of SUNLIGHT SOAP into shavings, pour lukewarm water over them, and wash the wound with it. Then wash with clean water, and dry. Sprinkle out dry wash without wetting and raise through the use of lukewarm water. Twisting and bending in the open air.

The most delicate color may be washed in the "Sunlight" way.

\$5,000 REWARD will be paid to any person who proves that Sunlight Soap contains any injurious chemicals or any form of adulteration.

Your Money Refunded by the dealer from whom you buy Sunlight Soap if you find any cause for complaint.

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO

It is the girl who marries a rough diamond who often gets the most real diamonds to wear.

WE CLAIM that "The D & L" Menthol Plaster will cure Lumbago, Backache, Sciatica or Neuralgia faster than any other plaster. Recommended by everybody.

Some people seem to think happiness is inherited, and they sit around waiting for something they can only get by working.

Parents buy Mother Graves' Worm Extirminator because they know it is a safe medicine for their children and an efficient expeller of worms.

Most of our time is spent in getting used to the things we didn't expect.

South American Kidney Cure is the only liquid treatment that has been equal to correct all the evils that are likely to befall these physical regulators. Hundreds of testimonials prove the curative merits of this liquid Kidney specific in cases of Bright's disease, diabetes, irritation of the bladder, inflammation, dropsical tendency. Don't delay.—22

ON THE SAFE SIDE. "The hotel is so crowded, sir, that the best we can do is to put you in the same room with the proprietor."

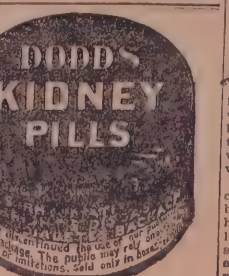
"That will be all right; just put my valuables in the safe."

Something More Than a Purgative.—To purge is the only effect of many pills now on the market. Purgative Pills are more than a purgative. They strengthen the stomach, where other pills weaken it. They cleanse the blood by regulating the liver and kidneys, and they stimulate where other pills depress. Nothing of an injurious nature, used for purely purgative powers, enters into their composition.

UNAVOIDABLE. "Tommy, why is it that you are always fighting with little Willie Dunsbury?"

"Cause he can't run as fast as me, 'n' I can lick him."

The reason folks can't take a love story for their guide is that it generally ends just before the trouble begins.



## You Don't Know Good Tea

Until you've tried Blue Ribbon. It's FRESH, NATURAL FRAGRANCE pleases the most critical, and will be a REVELATION to YOU.

ONLY ONE BEST TEA. BLUE RIBBON'S IT. TRY THE RED LABEL.

SETTLERS LOW RATES WEST. The Chicago and North Western Ry. will sell low one way second-class tickets daily from Sept. 15th to Oct. 31st, 1905, to points in Utah, Montana, Nevada, Idaho, Oregon, Washington, California and British Columbia. Rate from Toronto to Vancouver, Victoria, New Westminster, B. C., Seattle, Wash., or Portland, Ore., \$42.25; to San Francisco or Los Angeles, Cal., \$44.00. Correspondingly low rates from all points in Canada. Choice of routes. Best of service. For full particulars and folders write to B. H. Bennett, General Agent, 2 East King St., Toronto, Ont.

"Your father is certainly the politest man I know." "What makes you say that?" "He's pretending that he's cured of his dyspepsia in order that he shall not hurt his doctor's feelings."

Piles Cured in 3 to 6 nights.—One application gives relief. Dr. Agnew's Ointment is a boon for Itching Piles, or Blind Hemorrhoids. It relieves quickly and permanently. In acute eruptions it stands without a rival. Thousands of testimonials if you want evidence. 35 cents.—23

A man naturally shrinks from a ceremonious wedding. No man relished finding out how much he is, and still less does he relish having it published to the world.

Where can I get some of Holloway's Corn Cure? "I was entirely cured of my corns by this remedy, and I wish some more of it for my friends. So writes Mr. J. W. Brown, Chicago."

"I manage to keep my boards longer than you do," said the first landlady. "Oh, I don't know," rejoined the other. "You keep them so thin that they look longer than they really are."

SCALD HEAD is a disgusting and obnoxious disease, frequent in children. Perfect cleanliness and a generous application of Woorwarr Corio. Mothers will be glad to learn this.

Wife—"Was that man ever a farmer?" Husband—"No." Wife—"But he's always talking about the delights of living in the country." Husband—"Exactly. That's what shows he never was a farmer."

For the Overworked.—What are the causes of despondency and melancholy? A disordered liver is the cause and a prime one. A disordered liver means a disordered stomach, and a disordered stomach means disturbance of the nervous system. This brings the whole body into subjection and the victim looks sick all over. Farmer's Vegetable Pills are a recognized remedy in this state and relief will follow their use.

A father going into his stable one day found his little son, with a slate and pencil in his hand, astride one of the horses. "Why, Harry," he exclaimed, "what are you doing?" "Writing a composition," was the reply. "Well, why don't you write it in the house?" asked the father. "Because," answered the little fellow, "the master told me to write a composition on a horse."

To Starve is a Fallacy.—The diet to stop eating because you have indigestion has long since been exploded. Now Stan's Pineapple Tablets introduced a new era in the treatment of stomach troubles. It has proved that you can eat all that you like and everything is relieved, and one tablet taken after the meal will aid the stomach in doing its work. 60 in a box, 35 cents.—24

A colored philosopher says there is less luck in a rabbit's foot than there is in a chicken's foot—providing the rest of the fowl is attached.

Sunlight Soap is better than other soaps, but is best when used in the Sunlight way. Buy Sunlight Soap and follow directions.

Willie—"Ma, can people leave parts of themselves in different places?" Ma—"No; don't be ridiculous." Willie—"Well, Mr. Jiggs said he was going to the Tyrol for his lungs."

WREAK WATERY BLOOD causes much trouble. That tired feeling and many more symptoms follow it. It is the best tonic to make you strong and well. All druggists sell it.

## WOMEN FOOTPADS IN PARIS.

Do Not Limit Attention to Own Sex, But Rob Men.

A large number of female footpads, whose thefts are accompanied by violent assaults, have appeared recently in the police courts of Paris, France. These women do not confine their attentions to their own sex. Men also have been attacked and robbed.

Two audacious robberies were committed in the Boulevard Haussmann the other night. One of the victims was a lady's maid named Jeanne Pollier, aged 22. Two young women stopped her and ordered her to turn out her pockets.

One of them dealt her a violent blow on the nose, and then she was held down on the ground by both. Her watch and purse were taken, and she was left in a doorway after being kicked and otherwise roughly handled.

In the other case Juliette Brochard, a milliner, was also attacked by two women. Her cries for help, however, brought a number of police to the scene, and the girls' assailants, two women named Lupare and Lacore, both aged 20, were arrested.

## Monkland Herd Yorkshires

Good breeding stock (all ages) for sale at reasonable prices. JAMES WILSON & SONS, Fergus, Ont.

## CARPET DYEING

and Cleaning. This is a specialty with the BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO. Head quarters in Montreal, and we are more than ready to serve you. Address Box 106, Montreal.

## 30 FARM ACCOUNTS

Practical Every Day Lessons on FARM ACCOUNTS. PAPER PULP. Price, 75c. per copy. No. 425, Chatham, Ont.

## BASTED & CO.

77 King Street, Toronto, FOR MANUFACTURERS

Tailors and Millers' Fur and Fur-lined Coats and Jackets. Sewing in Furs. Sound calling. We buy Fur Prices and Sewing Sew for Free List.



Wife (reading)—"This magazine says that handsome men are proverbially disagreeable." Husband—"But, my dear, I'm sure I try my best to be pleasant at all times."

It Will Prolong Life.—De Seta, the Spaniard, lost his life in the wilds of Florida, whether he went for the purpose of discovering the legendary "Fountain of perpetual youth," said to exist in that remote unknown country. Wally Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, not perpetuate youth, it will remove the bodily pains which make the young old before their time and harass the aged into untimely graves.

Mrs. Frune—"I ain't seen your hired girl of late." Mrs. Peblus—"No, the poor girl is gone. She tried to boil one of Iliam's celluloid collars and it exploded and we ain't seen her since."

BY BRIBING THE NERVES with opium you may stop a cough, but the inflammation goes from head to foot, and the result is a chronic cough, no opium, goes to the root of the trouble and cures deep-seated affections of throat and lungs.

Nell—"But are you sure her composition's genuine?" Belle—"Positive. I saw the box; on the lid it said, 'None genuine without our signature,' and there was the signature right enough."

Deather Lunacy seemed the only alternative for a well-known and highly respected lady of Wingham, Ont., who had travelled over the continents in a vain search for a cure for nervous debility and dyspepsia. A friend recommended South America Nervine. One bottle helped, six bottles cured, and her own written testimony closes with these words: "It has saved my life."—20

"Father," said an inquiring youth, "when a hen sits on an egg for three weeks and it don't hatch, is the egg spoiled?" "As an article of diet, my son, it is henceforth a failure; but for political purposes it has its uses."

Cholera morbus, cramps and kindred complaints usually make their appearance at the same time as the hot weather, green fruit, cucumbers, melons, etc., and many persons are deluged from eating these tempting things. But they need not abstain if they have Dr. J. T. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial and take a few drops in water. It cures the cramps and cholera in a remarkable manner and is sure to check every disturbance of the bowels.

Young Mother—"New, Harold, whom do you love most, papa or me?" Little Harold—"Papa." Young Mother—"But yesterday you said you loved me most." Little Harold—"Yes; but I've thought it over since and decided that we men must stick together."

## Faith

You cannot be expected to have faith in Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the same time as the old Cold, Cough and all diseases of the air passages, if you have not tried it. We have faith in it, and to convince you that it is one you can't get it. If it doesn't cure you it's your own fault. It does it sure as 2+2=4. That's a fact. Try it today.

## Shiloh

has cured many thousands of the most obstinate cases, and we do not hesitate to say that it will cure you Cold, Cough, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, if we did not believe that it would not cure you, it is absolutely as good. Shiloh's Consumption Cure is a record of success in 24 hours. It has the most powerful curative power. Further

## Proof

is found in the many testimonials of those who have tried Shiloh and been cured. Mrs. Anna Taylor, Ames, Pa., writes: "I bought Shiloh's Consumption Cure, and I found it very valuable. I have two children and they had a terrible cold, but they got no better until I used Shiloh's Consumption Cure. I gave them a bottle of Shiloh's Consumption Cure, and they were cured. I gave them a bottle of Shiloh's Consumption Cure, and they were cured. I gave them a bottle of Shiloh's Consumption Cure, and they were cured."

Shiloh. 25c. with guarantee. Shiloh's Consumption Cure is sold. ISSUE NO. 42-65.

### Brutal Conduct at Sports.

President Roosevelt has started a much-needed reform movement in the United States against the callous brutality which now predominates at college games and other so-called sports. So far the college authorities have done little more than to deprecate the objectionable contests that so often take place. They have not actually moved to punish offenders. Meanwhile, free fights are an almost constant feature of the games.

A similar state of things is becoming prevalent in Canada, and the authorities ought to make a determined effort to put a stop to such brutal play. In Ottawa recently at a football match, one of the players lost his temper and deliberately kicked his opponent. For this offence he was summoned and fined ten dollars and costs. Were such fines imposed in every case a stop would soon be put to brutal practices at games of football, lacrosse, etc.

**The Canadian Dairyman:** Energetic measures should be taken immediately to put a stop to the shipping of filled cheese to Great Britain. As a general rule makers who have been detected at this work have been let off after they have refunded the full price of the cheese and the costs of the shipment. That this has not been sufficient is proved by the fact that in spite of all the warnings that have been given numerous cases of filled cheese have been detected this season. Some of the cheese went through to Great Britain, while others, fortunately, were detected and stopped on this side. The Dairyman realizes that many cheese makers are not paid decent living wages and that often a great strain is placed on their honesty. When, however, conditions reach the stage where a maker is tempted to ship filled cheese he should, for the sake of his good name and the reputation of his country, get out of the business rather than resort to fraud. A maker who ships filled cheese is a thief and little better than a traitor to his country.

**MODEL FALL FAIRS FALL FLAT:**—Brockville Times: A "Model Fall Fair" was held at Beachburg under Ontario Government auspices. It is said to have fallen flat. The fact is that the people don't really want "model fall fairs." About 98 per cent. of those who go want horse races and games of chance. They are out to have a mild spree and they want excitement of some sort or other. As a matter of fact the man who tries to make money out of gambling games deserves to lose because he is either fool enough to try to beat a sharper at his own game or else he is trying to make money in an illegitimate way.

The only thing that walks back from the tomb with the mourners and refuses to be buried is character. What a man survives him. It can never be buried. It stays about the home when his footsteps are heard no more. It lives in the community where he was known. Hence we should be careful to build into our characters only beautiful things.

Nine inches of snow fell at White River, in Northern Ontario, on Sunday.

The United Empire Bank of Canada will apply for a charter at the next session of parliament. Its capital is to be \$5,000,000, and its headquarters Toronto.

Five persons were washed overboard and more than thirty others injured, some seriously, by a gigantic wave which swept over a deck thick with steerage passengers on the Cunard liner Campania last Wednesday.

Saturday next, the 21st inst., is the centenary of the battle of Trafalgar, when Lord Nelson won a great victory over the combined French and Spanish fleets, and secured to Great Britain the title of "Mistress of the sea." It was also at this battle that Lord Nelson lost his life.

A man wandering in the woods near the Canadian "Boo" has stumbled upon the hiding place of a band of robbers containing hundreds of dollars' worth of furs and other merchandise. Ten thousand dollars' worth of goods is estimated to have been stolen in the town during the past summer.

The North-West Mounted Police are on the lookout for another pilgrimage of the fanatic Doukhobors. The last party near Yorkton gave endless trouble. They refused to walk and men and women alike insisted on taking off their clothes, and only put them on when they saw the policemen take out their riding whips.

Sir William Mulock makes decided denial of the hints that his retirement from the cabinet is because of any disagreement. "I am leaving the cabinet," he says, "simply because, after nearly a quarter of a century of uninterrupted public life, with its arduous excursions, I do not feel equal to the continuance of a task the duties of which have already become a severe strain."

On Monday afternoon week the dead body of a murdered woman was found in a clump of bushes on the Hamilton mountain. Since then investigations have been conducted by the police with vigor, but absolutely no light has been thrown on the mystery. The murdered woman is unidentified, and nothing is known of the name or whereabouts of her murderer.

### Caution!

Persons when travelling should exercise care in the use of drinking water. As a safe-guard it is urged that every traveller secure a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy before leaving home, to be carried in the hand luggage. This may prevent distressing sickness and annoying delay. For sale by all Druggists.

### IN COLONIAL DAYS.

#### The First Iron Mines and Flour Mills in Virginia.

In 1610 the London company, the proprietors of the colony of Virginia, sent over a Mr. King and 160 skilled ironworkers to erect furnaces on Falling creek. These men came chiefly from Warwickshire and Staffordshire and when once in Virginia annexed the village that grew up about their iron works Warwick.

Mr. King soon dropped out of the enterprise, and a Captain Bluet superintended the erection of the works. But his career was a short one, after which John Berkeley, son of Sir John Berkeley, a nobleman of much distinction, succeeded to the superintendency of the establishment and conducted it ably until one day—March 22, 1622—the Indians, under Opechotan, brother of Powhatan, surprised the village and murdered Berkeley and 150 men and women.

In 1700 mills were built upon the ruins of the iron furnace. In those mills was ground the first flour exported from America, much of it going to South America. From that time on Warwick grew rapidly until it became an important manufacturing and shipping village, as it was at the head of navigation.

Shortly before the outbreak of the Revolutionary war Colonel Archibald Cary acquired possession of the vast estate known as Amphill, that lay on the James river and inland along Falling creek for a distance. The estate was named after one in England.

Colonel Cary was chairman of the committee that drafted the first bill of rights and state constitution in America, that of Virginia. When the war broke out he took an active part in the military operations of his country in the south.

Tarleton, the British general, sailed up the James river and burned Warwick and Colonel Cary's mills on Falling creek.

The old Amphill house occupied by Colonel Cary at the time is still standing, and the present owners are descendants of the Cary family.

### A LOST TREASURE.

#### The Fanny Old Circus Clown of the Days That Are Gone.

I feel kind of sorry for the poor little young ones that grow up and never know what a clown is like. Oh, yes, they have them today after a fashion. They stub their toes and fall down the same as ever, but there is a whole mob of them, and you can't take the interest in them that you could in the one, the only, the inimitable clown there used to be, a character of such importance that he got his name on the bills.

The ringmaster was a kind of stuck up fellow, very important in his own estimation, but he didn't have a spark of humor—not a spark. And he'd be swelling around there, all so grand, and the clown, just to take him down a peg or two, would ask him a conundrum. And do you think he could ever guess one? Never. Not a one. And when the clown would tell him what the answer was he'd be so vexed at himself that he'd try to take it out on the poor clown and cut him with his foot-whip.

Yes, sir; there are heads of families today, I'll bet you, that have grown up without ever having heard a clown sing a comic song and ask the audience to join in the chorus. And if you say to such people, "Here we are again, Mr. Merryman," or "Bring on another horse," or "What will the little lady have now? The banners, my lord?" they look at you so funny. They don't know what you mean, and they don't know whether to get huffy or not.

Well, I suppose it had to be that the funny old clown, with all his songs and quips and conundrums and comical remarks, should disappear. Perhaps he didn't pay—Eugene Wood in McClure's.

### A Stone With a History.

A stone with a remarkable history is kept at the British naval offices in Portsmouth. In the fifties of the last century it saved a vessel of the queen's navy. The frigate Pique ran ashore on the Japanese coast, but was refloated in what was thought to be an undamaged condition. It proceeded to Portsmouth and was docked, when it was found that the stone had imbedded itself firmly in the planks of the ship's bottom. The stone prevented leakage, and had it dropped from its position during the homeward run there is little doubt that the Pique would have been lost.

### Something Like Benjamin.

In a Philadelphia kindergarten school a teacher was telling the little children all she knew about a clock. "Now, this," she said, "is the pendulum—this thing that swings back and forth. Did any of you ever hear the word pendulum before?"

A child put up her hand. "Yes, teacher," she said. "Pendulum Franklin. I've heard it often."

### Providential.

Teacher—Now, I have explained what "providential" means, and I want some of you to give me an illustration. Bright Boy—Please, ma'am, I can. "Very well. What is it?" "The holes in a porous plaster." "Hum! Why?" "When yeh pull th' plaster off th' holes don't hurt."

### Poor Food.

Scribbleton—Don't you think my new novel contains much food for thought? Criticus—Yes, but it is wretchedly cooked.

Error of opinion may be tolerated where reason is left free to combat it.—Jefferson.

### COOLING LITERATURE.

#### Introducing Flaubert's Cruel Joke in the Desert of Kossel.

Is there such a thing as cooling literature? We think there is, only it can be more properly called the literature of coolness. Horace, with his Bandusian fountain, has some claim to be the father of it, though in the description of cool water Spenser has probably excelled every other poet. Goethe, who used to bathe in the Rhine by moonlight, told Eckermann that in his ballad of "The Fisherman" he had employed the mermaid myth with no other aim than to express the charm of water in summer. The fisherman sat fishing, "and, lo, a dripping mermaid fair sprang from the troubled main." The mermaid protested against the cruelty of angling. If, she said, he only knew "how gladly dark the fish across the sea!" She then invited him to discover the sea on his own account, and he consented to the watery bliss.

One of the coolest stanzas in the language is Matthew Arnold's:

The silent courts, where night and day  
Into their stone carved basins cold  
The splashing fountains play—  
The humid corridors bend!

But to know how the literary mind can evoke ideas of coolness when the literary boy craves for it one need only recall Flaubert's persecution of poor Maxime Ducamp in the desert of Kossel, near the Red Sea. The camel carrying their whole supply of water had fallen and burst all the skins.

What happened is told by Ducamp. We quote Mr. Tarver's translation: "After suffering thirst for thirty-six hours, while we were passing through a dedlo, a furnace formed of granite rocks, of a rose color, covered with inscriptions, Flaubert said to me, 'Do you remember the lemon ices that one eats at Tortoni's?' I made a sign in the affirmative. He resumed: 'Lemon ice is a superior article. Admit that you would not be annoyed at having swallowed a lemon ice.' Curly enough I replied, 'Yes.' After an interval of five minutes: 'Ah, the lemon ices! All around the glass there is a cloud which is like a white jelly.' I said, 'Suppose we change the conversation?' He replied: 'That would be better, but lemon ice is worthy of being celebrated. One fills the spoon; it makes a little mound; one softly squeezes it between the tongue and the palate; it melts slowly, coolly, deliciously; it bathes the uvula, glides over the tonsils, descends into the gullet, which is only too happy, and it falls into the stomach, which bursts with laughing, so delighted is it. Between you and me there is a scarcity of lemon ices in the desert of Kossel.'"

The maddened Ducamp would not speak again for hours. When at last they drank Flaubert took him in his arms and said: "I thank you for not having blown out my brains with your gun. In your place I should not have resisted."

### The Hearts of the Hapsburgs.

In the imperial burial vault in the Church of the Capuchins in Vienna is a row of more than 150 crystal vases mounted in gold and topped by a crown. Each of these vases contains the heart of a dead Hapsburg, a member of the imperial family. In the thirteenth century the Duke Francis died in Switzerland and directed that his heart should be removed and sent to Vienna. Ever since this custom has been observed in the Hapsburg family. On the death of a member the heart is removed and preserved in a crystal vase. In the vault there are now 152 such vases and 113 imperial coffins. The surplus of thirty-nine vases contain the hearts of Hapsburgs whose bodies are buried elsewhere. The sole exception to this Hapsburg custom was that of the late Archduke Ludwig, whose will forbade the removal of his heart.

### Unappreciated.

Little Corina had in her extreme youth been passionately fond of dolls, albeit a trifle destructive of them. There came a day, a "fatigue" day, when sawdust and false hair no longer fascinated her. She demanded a real baby. Her parents protested that the realization of her demand would involve them in financial ruin.

"I don't believe real babies are so expensive as you think they are," exclaimed Corina. "I see every day just lots and lots of ever so poor people with them."

### Indian Corn.

Maize, or Indian corn, is a native of tropical America, from where the Spaniards first brought it to Europe. However, it must have been known long before in Asia, for in Pharaoh's dream he saw seven ears of corn growing on one stalk (Genesis xli, 5). By the aborigines it was gradually carried north and by the selection of the earliest ripe ears saved for seed acclimated to our harder New England conditions. It ripens now as far north as Canada.

### Napoleon's Hands.

Napoleon had beautiful hands and was very proud of them, often contemplating them with a self-satisfied air. He never, save when military etiquette required, wore gloves, being aware of the bad impression that would be made on rough soldiers by a pair of small, delicate white hands.

### Love.

Love is always building up. It puts some line of beauty on every life it touches. It makes life seem more worth while to every one into whose eyes it looks. Its words are benedictions. Its every breath is full of inspiration.

Those to whom everybody allows the second place have an undoubted title to the first.—Swift.

## New Imported Jackets.

Fresh from the hands of the most skilled Jacket Manufacturers in the World—The Germans—our first showing of New Jackets are now on display. There's a most distinct style change this season, —the coats being much longer and consequently warmer.

The tight, semi and loose fitting garments are all being shown, which ensures satisfactory fit for every figure.

The EMPIRE is one of the newest styles. This coat comes with a yoke back and side or box plaits and is loose fitting.

Our present showing consists of MANNISH TWEED effects and white warm coats. These are not heavy and make ideal garments for Fall.

New garments will be arriving daily until the assortment is complete, when we will have the finest range seen in this city.

Ladies' Fall and Winter Jackets in Mannish Tweeds, with self plaid linings, covert cloth, etc., ranging in price from \$6.50 up.

## The RITCHIE COMPANY Limited.

BELLEVILLE.

### Nightcap Privileges.

Queen Mary's kindness took a very odd form in the case of the Earl of Sussex. He was a valetudinarian who had a great fear of uncovering his head lest he should take cold. Accordingly he petitioned Queen Mary for leave to wear his nightcap in her royal presence.

Her majesty, in her abundant grace, granted his petition twice over. His patent for this privilege is perhaps unique in royal annals: "Know ye that we do give our beloved and trusty cousin and counselor, Henry, earl of Sussex, Viscount Fitzwalter and lord of Egremund and Purnell, license and pardon to wear his cape or nightcap, or any two of them, at his pleasure, as well in our presence as in the presence of any other person or persons within this realm or any other place in our dominions wheresoever during his life, and these our letters shall be sufficient warrant in his behalf."

### Shocks From False Teeth.

"False teeth have been known to generate electricity in the mouth and shock their wearer painfully," said a dentist. "Only last week a gentleman came to me and said he feared he was getting a cancer on his tongue. 'Such severe shooting pains attack me,' he said, 'that often I utter loud oaths in the most unseemly places—at tea, before the minister, and so on. It is like knife thrusts. Do you think I am going to lose my tongue?' I found that two different metals had been used in fixing the poor man's false teeth. These metals, combining with the saliva, had formed a small battery. Electricity generated in the battery continually, and shock after shock was administered to the tongue. I painted the metal with an insulating varnish. Thereafter the man had no more trouble."

### Origin of Dominoes.

Two monks who had been committed to a lengthy seclusion beguiled the dreary hours of their confinement with a game played by shoving each other small flat stones marked with black dots. By a preconcerted arrangement the winner would inform the other player of his victory by repeating in an undertone the first line of the vesper prayer. In process of time the two monks managed to complete the set of stones and to perfect the rules of the game, so that when the term of incarceration had expired the game was so interesting that it was generally adopted by all the inmates of the monastery as a lawful pastime. It very soon spread from town to town and became popular throughout Italy, and the first line of the vespers was reduced to the single word "Domino," by which name the game has ever since been known.

## Ayer's

Doctors first prescribed Ayer's Cherry Pectoral over 60 years ago. They use it today more than ever. They

## Cherry Pectoral

rely upon it for colds, coughs, bronchitis, consumption. They will tell you how it heals inflamed lungs.

"I had a very bad cough for three years. Then I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. My sore lungs were soon healed and my cough dropped away."

MRS. FRANK HYDE, Guthrie Centre, Ia.  
Box 56, R. 10.  
All Druggists.

for  
**Old Coughs**

One Ayer's Pill at bedtime insures a natural action next morning.

## The NEWS-ARGUS PRINTERY

IS PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF

FINE PRINTING

.....AT SHORT NOTICE.....

A Large stock of Fine Note Papers, Envelopes, Bill Heads, Statements, Cards, etc.

Letter Heads, Note Heads, Statements, etc., at very low rates, and better than you get from City Jobbers.

WEDDING INVITATIONS IN THE BEST STYLE.

A large stock of "In Memoriam" Cards just to hand.

## OUR GREAT CLEARING SALE!

OF ALL 1904

Wall Papers.

We will sell the balance of our 1904 Wall Papers at just half of the regular price.

We will not carry old papers far into the new year, and each year we adopt this method of closing out to make room for the new year's papers.

We have abundant assortment too for you to select from. Papers at all prices and all sorts of styles.

This is a grand opportunity for you to save money and get your spring housecleaning done early.

We keep the best Paperhangers and Painters obtainable.

Our prices are very moderate, less than elsewhere for similar work. We execute the very highest class of decorative work done in the Dominion, and we go anywhere for business.

We keep Lead, Oils, Paints, etc., and sell to our customers at wholesale prices when we do the work.

C. B. SCANTLEBURY,

Decorator, BELLEVILLE.

Wall Papers, Paints, Oils, etc.

Wholesale and Retail.

## Fire, Accident & Plate Glass Insurance.

Guardian Fire Insurance Co.  
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Sun Insurance Company.  
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W. S. MARTIN,

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Note Heads, Envelopes,

Billheads, Circulars,

Cards, Posters,

—AND—

ALL KINDS OF PRINTING

—AT—

NEWS-ARGUS Office

Notice to the Public.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN out license as Auditor for the County of Hastings is prepared to attend all sales on shortest notice. Terms as low as the lowest, and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the NEWS-ARGUS office or addressed to me at Stirling, will be promptly attended to.

WM. RODGERS.

## PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

Write today for a free copy of our interesting book "Inventors Help" and "How you are enabled." We have extensive experience in the latest patent laws of 50 foreign countries. Send sketch, model, photo, for free advice. FRANKLIN & TAYLOR, Experts, New York Life Building, Montreal, and Atlantic Building, Washington, D. C.

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OF ALL KINDS, AT

LOWEST RATES,

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NEATLY PRINTED IN THE

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TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN. 1, 1906, 15c.

The News-Argus

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TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN. 1, 1906, 15c.

The NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

To Jan. 1, 1906, 15c.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

Marriage Licenses.

GEO. R. CRYER, Issuer.

Residence, Stirling House, Stirling.

J. S. MORTON, OPTICIAN, GRADUATE CANADIAN Association of Opticians.

CHAS. F. WALT, D.D.S., L.D.S., FURST CLASS HONOR GRADUATE IN Dentistry of the University of Toronto.

J. EARL HALLIWELL, M.A., BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY, Public Commissioner, Conveyancer, &c.

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W. J. McCAMON, BARRISTER, ETC., BELLEVILLE, ONT.

STIRLING LODGE, NO. 230, I. O. O. F.

EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING, 8 o'clock.

DENTISTRY, O. L. HAWLEY, L.D.S.

THE DOMESTIC HUSBAND, One View of the Man Who Haunts His Own Home Circle.

The foolishness of wives is shown in their warfare against the club, be it good or bad, and their indiscriminate laudation of the domestic man. The latter is not apt to be an alluring personality, for, oscillating between downtown and home, his circle of interests is necessarily narrow, and he inevitably takes up with more or less petty matters and becomes a domestic martinet or a tame cat. All the big civic interests that engage the energies of public spirited men in their leisure from business he ignores, as he does association with men identified with other worthy interests. The petty gossip of the home and the evening paper constitute the typical domestic man's mental sustenance in his moments of relaxation from the grind of money making, and apart from merely having him within reach it is hard to understand what pleasure the wife can take in this variety of husband, for he apparently feels under no obligation to make himself agreeable. It is not he who makes the meal cheerful by setting the conversational pace in the direction of amusing stories or interesting information, his usual contribution being fussy comment on some trivial domestic incident. More often he sits in silence and departs in the shortest time possible for the most desirable chair in the living room, there to remain for the remainder of his evening. Such a man, however good a provider he may be for his family, is a social vegetable merely, in whom no woman is justified in taking pride at this day, when the need in public affairs is for citizens who bear their share of the burdens peculiar to our nation and times.—Vogue.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Do so well today that you need not long for tomorrow. Some men only want your confidence to give it to others. If a man were his own enemy, what stories he could tell on himself! Don't judge a man by his first friendships in a town; judge him by his last. Don't give your friends indignation by trying to poke people you like down their throats. When we think of the ease with which we deceive others we should think of the ease with which others may deceive us. Good news travels; not so rapidly as bad news, of course, but it travels. Do a good thing, and people will hear of it in time. Everybody understands that an old bull must be treated with care, but very few understand that an old stomach is as dangerous as an old bull.

Great preparations are being made in Boston, Mass., to celebrate the centenary of Nelson's victory at Trafalgar.

Mrs. Hannah A. Porter, mother of E. Gus Porter, M.P. for West Hastings, died on Saturday at the family residence in Consocon, Prince Edward County, near Belleville.

The recent total eclipse of the sun appeared anything but "total" in Egypt. So thickly was the air charged with dust that the light reflected by it from the region outside totally appeared from six to ten times brighter than that of the full moon.

An Awful Cough Cured. Two years ago our little girl had a touch of pneumonia, which left her with an awful cough. She had spells of coughing, just like one with the whooping cough and some thought she would not get well at all. We got a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which acted like a charm. She stopped coughing and got stout and fat. This remedy is for sale by all drug stores.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows: To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 35 cents. Matter not in larger than the ordinary type, 100 per line.

To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE. Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—

The Stirling News-Argus. THURSDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1905.

LOCAL MATTERS.

A vote is to be taken to repeal the Local Option By-law in Rawdon township.

Next Thursday, Oct. 26th, is Thanksgiving Day, and will no doubt be generally observed as a public holiday.

An open invitation to examine Fred Ward's Furs.

Large quantities of apples are being shipped from here almost daily. The apple pickers have had a busy time.

Mr. O. Vandervoort lost two valuable cows last week, death being caused from eating a large quantity of apples.

What about your Overcoat? If in need call at Ward's.

The Ontario Government has appointed Dr. H. H. Alger, of Stirling, and Dr. W. G. McKechnie, of Marmora, associate coroners for the county of Hastings.

Special prices paid for Live Turkeys from now until Oct. 26th (Thanksgiving Day).

Remember the Thanksgiving services in the Methodist Church, Stirling, on Sunday next, Oct. 22nd. Rev. N. A. McDiarmid, of Madoc, will preach morning and evening.

Next Thursday being Thanksgiving Day The News-Argus will be issued on Wednesday. Our correspondents and advertisers will please notice and send in their contributions early.

We pay cash for Live Poultry, Hides, Eggs, Sheepskins Wool and Tallow.

At the Stirling Cheese Board yesterday 1470 boxes of cheese were offered. The sales were—Whitton 1105 at 11 1/16c., and Rollins 865 at 11 1/16c. The Board adjourned to Tuesday, Oct. 21st, at 4 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Thompson left on Tuesday morning to attend the Model Fair at Simcoe, Norfolk County, which was held yesterday and to-day. Mr. W. J. Spry left for the same place yesterday morning.

Fred Ward is turning out some very natty suits. You would do well to leave your order now.

Keep in mind the celebration of Guy Fawkes' Day at the Lodge Room, 8th line Rawdon, on Saturday, Nov. 4th, under the auspices of L. O. L. No. 509. A first class dinner will be served at 11 a.m., after which a number of good speakers will give addresses.

We have opened a store in Stirling village, one door west of Coulter's Flour and Feed Store, for buying Eggs, Live Poultry, Hides, Wool, Sheepskins and Deakins.

Two excellent addresses were delivered in St. John's Church on Sunday last. In the morning Mr. R. A. Wilke addressed the Sunday School children, and in the evening the Rev. Chas. d'Arcy, of Wooler, preached a very interesting and practical sermon.

You will find the newest patterns in Tweed Suits at Ward's.

Mr. G. J. McLean, formerly of the staff of the Sovereign Bank in this village, and lately with the Bank at Tweed, has resigned his position there and has gone to Bismark, North Dakota, where he has accepted a good position with the First National Bank of that city.

Live Poultry taken in from Monday until Friday noon of each week.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Eggleton, of the Oak Hills, celebrated their golden wedding on Friday last. About sixty of their relatives and friends were present, and several valuable presents were made to the aged and respected couple. A more extended notice will likely appear in our next issue.

The mason and carpenter work on the Town Hall is now completed, and the painters and decorators will soon have their work done. An acetylene gas machine has been installed by the Siche Co., of Toronto, and on Tuesday evening it was tested, and lit up the hall splendidly. The furnace has yet to be put in, for which H. Warren & Son have the contract.

Will the party who took a pair of shoes from my store on Saturday, Oct. 7th, please return at once.

We have much pleasure in receiving reports that Mrs. A. Blackwell, of Strathclair, Man., has been highly successful this season in her exhibits of fancy and industrial work in various towns and municipalities of the province of Manitoba. At seven of the more important fairs she has succeeded in obtaining no fewer than 71 first prizes and 55 second prizes. Considering the keenness of competition this is a very high record indeed. Mrs. Blackwell, whose husband is a much respected and successful farmer of Strathclair, is a native of Rawdon township, where in former years as Miss Rose Russell she has been well known and held in the highest esteem. We join with her many friends in heartily congratulating her on her success.

The report of the Marmora fire published last week was taken from a despatch sent to the Toronto papers, and was incorrect in stating that any residences had been burned. The fire was confined to barns and other outbuildings, though causing considerable loss to those whose property was destroyed.

A large shipment of Cutters, made by the best manufacturers, to hand in a few days. Call and see our stock before buying. W. J. GRAHAM.

Returned From England. Mr. Wm. Waller and daughter, Mrs. Welch, have returned from their trip to England, arriving at Montreal on Saturday, and reaching home on Sunday morning. Mrs. Welch sends to the editor the following note:

My father wished me to notify you of our safe return from England, after an absence of three and a half months. We had a most enjoyable time; found all well and very pleased indeed to see father and myself. My father's nephew, Mr. Perkins, returned with us, and will probably visit the Northwest after a stay here. Thank you very much for the paper, which we were indeed pleased to receive every day. Our stay at home was exceedingly rough, with the exception of the last three days. I shall return to my own home in Chicago the last of this week, where all are looking anxiously for my return. Thanking you again,

Yours respectfully, Mrs. S. C. WELCH.

Rodgers—Cross. A very pretty wedding was solemnized in St. John's Church on Wednesday morning, the 18th inst., at eleven o'clock, when the Rev. B. F. Byers, M.A., united in marriage Miss Pearl Cross, of Trenton, and Mr. Hiram Rodgers, of Rawdon, youngest son of Mr. William Rodgers.

The bride was becomingly attired in white cashmere with chiffon trimmings, and embroidered tulle veil, and was attended by Miss Pearl Rapert, of Toronto, who was given in a very handsome dress of pink bengaline, with pink chiffon picture hat and tulle ties. The bride carried a shower bouquet of white bride's roses, and the bridesmaid white carnations and maiden hair ferns, whilst little Pauline Paro, of Trenton, made a dainty flower girl, and carried a basket of white carnations. The groom was ably supported by his brother, Mr. Robert Rodgers. After the ceremony was performed the guests, which numbered about fifty, drove to the residence of the bride's aunt, Mrs. Alex. Rodgers, where a dainty luncheon was served. The bride was the recipient of many useful presents. The happy young couple left on the 3.45 train for eastern points, amidst the good wishes of their many friends for their future happiness and prosperity.

Anson News. Mrs. Brenton, of Belleville, is the guest of Mrs. G. A. Johnson.

Mrs. A. H. Bailey has been very ill. The C. O. R. Company is painting and improving the station here.

Misses Betta Edwards and Hazel Richardson and Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Wagar and children spent Sunday at Mrs. A. McMullen's.

Mrs. B. O. Lott has been visiting her parents at Belleville.

Mr. Charles Aikens, cheesemaker, left for his home at Sidney Crossing on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Hoard spent Saturday and Sunday with friends in Seymour.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Eggleton and family attended the golden wedding of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Eggleton, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Levitt, of Picton, were the guests of Mrs. W. G. Cummings on Wednesday last.

Harold. Master Carman Sine, who is ill of typhoid fever, is recovering.

Messrs. Fred Cook and F. Ashley attended a surprise party given at the home of Mr. John Forestell on Thursday night. Mr. and Mrs. Forestell, who are about to leave the neighborhood, were made the recipients of some valuable presents.

Mr. A. Ruman is making improvements to the house on his farm, and intends to move into it shortly.

Mr. Robert Stewart, of Norwood, is visiting his mother and sister here.

Quite a number from here attended anniversary services at Wellman's Corners on Sunday evening.

Miss Jessie Chapman, and Mr. Charlton, of Thomasburg, spent Sunday at Mr. Earl Bailey's.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Patterson and son, and Mr. and Mrs. John Jeffs and son spent Sunday at Mr. Scott's.

Mrs. Jas. Bailey spent a couple of days last week with her parents in Belleville.

There never before was such a clearing out of apples in this district, as there is a good market for the culls as well for the perfect fruit.

Mr. John Bailey is busy distributing tax bills.

Mrs. Stephen Innes, who is ill of pneumonia, is somewhat improved.

Mrs. Sidney Woodward, who is suffering from lumbago, is also some better.

Madoc Junction Items. From Our Correspondent.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Clarke of Peterboro attended the golden wedding of her grandparents this week.

Mr. W. Sparrow spent a few days with his sister Mrs. Jas. July.

Miss Annie Clarke spent Sunday at her mother's, Mrs. J. R. Clarke.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Andrews spent Sunday in Belleville.

Rev. Mr. Foley, of Bayville, preached a missionary sermon here on Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Seelye spent Sunday at Mrs. H. Clarke's.

Mr. Horan Bennett spent Sunday at his aunt's, Mrs. J. Clarke, of Carmel.

Several from here attended missionary service at Holloway on Sunday afternoon.

Miss J. M. Clarke spent several days with her mother in Stirling this week.

Mr. Percy Eggleton has a new horse which he is training on the Ridge Road.

PERSONALS.

Miss Lizzie Westfall, of Peterboro, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Geo. Griffin.

Mr. Lewis M. Brooks, of Peterboro, was the guest of Miss Winnie Moon for a few days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Casan and children, Carl and Ford, spent Saturday and Sunday at Mr. W. R. Warren's.

Miss Nora Reynolds and Miss Gertrude Urban are attending the Epworth League Convention at Hastings to-day.

Master Arthur Fletcher left on Tuesday morning last for Ulica, N.Y., where he intends to reside with his brother.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. McGuirey, and son Harry, of Tyendinaga, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Butler Rupert, of Rawdon, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Warren, of Marmora, visited his brother, Mr. W. R. Warren this week. He was one of the losers at the recent fire at Marmora, having no insurance on his building.

Public School Reports. IV. DEPT. GEOGRAPHY 100.

Sr. III.—Frank Zwit 77, Robbie Thompson 78, James Hough 65, Mollie Warren 61, Maud Haggerty 69, Violet Utman 58, Ernest Ward 55, Rosa Reynolds 53, Almon Labey 51, Blanche Montgomery 49, Claude Hogle 48, Daisy Ford 39, Mabel Sables 38, Hazel Hagerman 38, Harry Smith 31, Roscoe Wright 24.

LITERATURE 100. IV. CLASS.—Fred Hulin 74, Annie Clarke 67, Hazel Caverley 57, Ethel Coulter 55, Robt. Patterson 52, Alfred Livingston 50, Hazel Calder 38.

III. DEPT. SPELLING 70. Jr. III.—Edith Gould 68, Evelyn McCutcheon 66, Earl Luery 65, Marion Moore and Edna Girdwood 64, Ernest Clark and Fred McCutcheon 60, Earl Tice and Harold Meiklejohn 48, George Shea, Bryson Donna and Arthur Hagerman 46, Roy Bean 40, Daisy Roy 38.

Sr. II.—May Thompson 70, Annie Sprague 68, Earl Caverley 66, Arthur Parry 64, Earl Eggleton 62, Lucy Williams 61, Florence Linn, Daisy Hayford and Margerie Meiklejohn 50, Vincent Whitty 58, Aletha Coulter and Lulu Labey 54, Roy Lansing 53, Rena Cummings 50, Leo Moloney 47, Olive Cummings 46, Roy Bissonnette 44, Percy Godfrey 41, May Chard 34.

COMPOSITION 100. Jr. III.—Evelyn McCutcheon 80, Arthur Sager 77, Marion Moore 73, Edith Gould 67, Edna Girdwood 61, Roy Bean 57, Bryson Donna 54, Daisy B. Roy and George Shea 52, Harold Martin 51, Earl Luery 49, Ernest Chard 41, Earl Tice 39, Fred McCutcheon 38.

ARITHMETIC 100. Sr. II.—May Thompson 80, Florence Linn 77, Clara Cummings 73, Earl Eggleton and Leo Moloney 64, Arthur Parry 60, Olive Cummings 57, Lucy Williams 56, Roy Bissonnette 50, Margerie Meiklejohn 40, Mary Balfour 38, Roy Lansing 37, Annie Sprague 36, Rena Cummings 31, Earl Caverley 30, Aletha Coulter 27, May Chard and Daisy Hayford 23, Vincent Whitty 20, Edith Hagerman 19, Percy Godfrey and Lulu Labey 17, Carrie White 12.

II. DEPT. ARITHMETIC 80. Jr. II.—Bert Conley 60, George Gould 55, Ernest Gould 55, Gordon Sine 50, Mollie Graine 50, Walter Chard 45, Jennie Hannah 45, Dorothy Moore 35, Lyman Godfrey 35, Clarke Boldrick 25, Percy White 20.

SPELLING 40. Jr. Pr. II.—Graham Knowles 40, Francis Demorest 38, Clifford Hatton 35, Alex. Williams 32, Gladys Ivey 28, Kathleen Moloney 26.

READING 50. Sr. Pr. II.—Florence Kincaid 45, Frank Linn 42, Stanley Kincaid 40, Lorne Sharpe 37, Percy Sealey 35, Vincent Moloney 30, Melville Barrow 25, Ethel Humm 20.

Auction Sales. WEDNESDAY, NOV. 1.—A Farm of 100 acres, consisting of the south half of Lot 23, in the 4th Con. of Rawdon, a splendid dairy farm, with five fine buildings. Also a large number of thoroughbred cattle, horses, and farm implements. Sale at 1 p.m., sharp. Chas. Rennie, Prop. Wm. Rodgers, Auc.

THURSDAY, NOV. 2.—On Lot 14, in the 7th Con. of Rawdon, the farm stock and implements belonging to Mr. Clinton Hogle. Sale at 1 o'clock p.m. Wm. Rodgers, Auc.

Ho, Friends! See what is coming out next week. M. LAMON.

FOR SALE. Two thoroughbred Ayshire Bull Calves, with pedigree. WM. HAGGERTY, Lot 15, 1st Con. Rawdon.

STRAYED. From the premises of the undersigned, about the 10th of Sept., a white Ewe. Any person giving information that will lead to her recovery will be suitably rewarded. R. McDONELL, Stirling.

Notice To Creditors. In accordance with the Revised Statutes of Ontario, R.S.O. 1897, all persons or person having claims against the estate of the late Mrs. A. H. Bailey, late of the County of Hastings, and hand to the Executor, Mr. Jas. Haggerty, or his Solicitor as hereunder, on or before the 15th day of November, A.D. 1905, and all persons indebted to said estate must pay the amount due to the Executor, Mr. Haggerty, or his Solicitor, G. G. Thresher.

Dated at Stirling, this 17th day of Oct., A.D. 1905. G. G. THASHER, Solicitor for Executor.

WANTED. Two hundred bushels of Oats, for which the highest market price will be paid. THOS. H. MCKEE.

Wood For Sale. Hard Wood, dry; Soft Wood, dry; Slab Wood, dry. By the cord or car load at C. P. R. Junction. Also, cedar fence rails. Address: W. H. HURBELL, Marmora.

Lumber, Shingles and Wood for sale cheap at Anson. R. G. KINGSTON.

"EMPRESS" SHOES FOR WOMEN.

The most unpleasant feature of shoe wearing used to be the breaking in process. People used to expect at least a week's foot unhappiness. They looked for it—and were seldom or never disappointed. Different now. It is a daily occurrence for us to have ladies say about a new pair of shoes—"they are as comfortable as the old ones." It ought to be so.

The "Empress" Shoe for Women is a shoe that is the shape of your foot—that is not too large—and not too small—and will feel comfortable from the first minute you wear it. Call when it's shoe buying time.

We have a full stock of RUBBERS at right prices. Boots Made To Order. Repairing neatly done.

Butter and Eggs wanted. J. W. BROWN, RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANT.

Grain Wanted. Highest prices paid for all kinds of grain delivered at Hoard's Station. WM. DONALD, Buyer.

MORTON'S Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil

—WITH—Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda.

For all Wasting Diseases, a splendid Tonic and Builder.

Try it for Coughs and Colds.

40c. bottle, large bottles, 75c.

MORTON & HAIGHT, Druggists, Opticians, Stationers, &c.

STIRLING.

Notice to Creditors. In the Matter of the Estate of WILLIAM MCLEAN, late of the Village of Stirling, in the County of Hastings, Yeoman, deceased.

Notice is hereby given, pursuant to the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1897, Chap. 12, Sec. 38, to all creditors and other persons having claims against the estate of William McClean, late of the Village of Stirling, in the County of Hastings, yeoman, deceased, who died on or about the 21st day of January, A.D. 1905, to send by mail prepaid, or otherwise to deliver to Mrs. Wm. McClean, Stirling, or to the undersigned, Solicitor for the Executor, on or before the 28th day of October, A.D. 1905, a statement in writing of their names and addresses, and full particulars of their claims or demands and the nature of the security if any held by them.

And notice is further given that after the date above mentioned the Executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate amongst the persons entitled thereby, having regard only to the claims notice of which shall then have been given as required.

All persons indebted to the said estate are also hereby notified to hand in the amount of their indebtedness to the said Executor, on or before the 28th day of October, A.D. 1905.

J. EARL HALLIWELL, Solicitor for Executors. Dated the 4th day of October, A.D. 1905.

CUTTERS, CUTTERS

We have just received a Car Load of Cutters of the latest style, manufactured by the McLaughlin Carriage Co. It will pay intending purchasers to give us a call while there is a good assortment to choose from.

We have a few Buggies left which we are clearing out at a Big Reduction.

We also carry a full line of Harness, Robes, Blankets, etc.

We are agents for Massey-Harris Farm Implements, Farrin Sulky Plows, Flurry's Plows, etc.

LANKTREE & FRENCH, Mill St., Stirling.

P.S.—All accounts for Binder Twine and Massey-Harris Repairs must be settled before Oct. 15th, 1905.

A good Work Horse for sale.

FARM IMPLEMENTS.

The undersigned has for sale Percival and Wilkinson Plows, all styles, also, Sulky Plows, and Disk Harrows.

Full line of Deering Harvesting Machinery, Farm Bells, Steel Land Rollers, Corn Cultivators, Manure Spreaders and Plow Repairs.

RAYMOND Sewing Machines. De LAVAL and MAGNET Cream Separators.

Buggies and Carriages, all styles, made by the McLaughlin Carriage Co. Agent for International Gasoline Engines.

Second hand Machinery.

W. J. GRAHAM, Stirling Foundry.

P.S.—A good, second-hand Seed Drill, a twelve h.p. Gasoline Engine, a second hand Buggy, and a work horse for sale.

COSTS BUT LITTLE more to paint your house properly, using pure white lead, pure linseed oil and skilled labor, than to cover it with inferior paint, slathered on by incompetent workmen, but the increased durability pays for the extra cost many times over. We do work right, or we don't do it at all.

S. A. MURPHY.

News-Argus to Jan. 1st, 1906.

FINE FEATHERS make fine birds. We are now showing so fine a collection of Suitings that you will surely be tempted to order that new Winter Suit from us. We cut the most stylish models and use only high grade linings and trimmings. Our prices are moderate and we guarantee a satisfactory fit.

JOHN M. McGEHEE. Next door to H. Warren & Son's Hardware Store.



## ABELATED ROMANCE

As the train pulled off from the little station, a young, well-dressed gentleman seated himself in the waiting car, took off his Panama hat, and mopped his perspiring brow. The breeze had blown from the back limits and reached nearly to the back of his head. He was clean-shaven and ruddy—a fine specimen of well-preserved youth.

"What you want to go, huh?" The negro cabman stood with his hand on the door and bowed, observing. "This is just the kind to give a half-day and look no change."

"To Whaley's hotel,"

"Whaley's hotel? Good gracious!" The negro stepped back and beckoned to another driver. Then he turned respectfully to his passenger. "Dey ain't no Whaley's hotel now, chum, but a passed-on place, uh, 'fo' I was born, I reckon."

"Hm—!" The stranger was evidently disconcerted. "Well, take me to some hotel."

As the negro gathered up the lines, his passenger put his head out of the window. "Driver, do we pass by the Presbyterian church?"

"Yass, sah. Go right down Main street."

"Stop when you get there. And here—"

"Thankee, sah," said Jeff. He had not mistaken the species.

"Don't drive too fast. I want to see the places as I go."

Judge Blashford was passing through an experience that, under the most favorable circumstances, is never without its pangs. He was revisiting for the first time the scene of his early manhood. He had been educated in this little town. It was endeared to him by many tender associations. He had left it a youth of 20 and now was returning, 40 years later, expecting to find everything unchanged. As he leaned back in the carriage and closed his eyes, his memories were forming a picture of the little old and bare church, which had been the gate of heaven to his soul.

"Hyeah's de ch'ch, sah." The carriage stopped before a handsome brick edifice with cathedral glass and stone steps.

"The church!" The judge sat upright and looked bewildered.

"Yass, sah. Dis de Prisyby'tian ch'ch. Maybe you was thinkin' 'bout de old one. Dat's done pull down long time ago, sah."

Judge Blashford experienced a feeling of keen disappointment. "Drive on," he said briefly.

He was looking out intently as they passed down the street. "Yes," he said musingly, "there's the old catafalque in the Riley yard. That's the first familiar thing I've seen; and there came into his mind a whimsical recollection of Holmes's words.

"There's nothing on earth that keeps its youth."

So far as I know, but a tree and truth."

"Stop at the next corner, boy," said the judge. The next corner would be the old Dyer place. It rose before him as if he had seen it yesterday. The big square white house with a brick pavement leading up to it. Set in this walk was a generous heart filled with flowers, "Painter's brush" and "golden buttons," pinks and portulacas. By the side of the parlor window on the east was a smoke tree, and a grape arbor was in the garden. The carriage stopped. "Hyeah's de corner, sah."

It had been transformed into a commonplace business block. Not a vestige of smoke tree or flowers left. "Drive me to the hotel," said the passenger, with a kindling sympathy for Tip Van Wagoner's heart. He felt bereaved. The depression he had fallen upon him deepened as he talked with the landlord after dinner. It seemed to him that he had returned to a place of tombs. The "boys" were gone; the "girls" had passed away. It was some minutes before he could bring himself to the point of asking that for which he had come back. "And Colonel Calborne's family?" he said at last, interrogatively.

"What has become of them?"

The landlord shook his head. "Most of them are gone," he said. "Colonel died 20 years ago, I reckon, and his wife soon after. John, you remember John, the youngest boy, well he was killed. His girl lives here with Miss Bettie now; she raised her. Mighty pretty girl, too. They say she is going to marry young Fales. You remember the Faleses, don't you?" And the venerable landlord switched off to a conversational sidetrack. The judge did not follow him closely. He had the information that he most desired.

Miss Bettie Calborne was at that precise moment making preserves. "I won't put up many," she was thinking rather drowsily, as she measured out the sugar. "I don't think little Bettie's gone there won't be anybody but Delphy and me, and I'm afraid I won't have much appetite."

Life looked a little gray to Miss Bettie. Little Bettie had been discussing only the night before, the arrangements for her marriage. All of this called back a flood of memories to Miss Bettie, as she sat in her own room late in the day, rocking gently in the moonlight. Little Bettie's complexion had under her heart strangely tender. Did she ever love anybody? Ah, she rose from her chair, lighted the lamp, and opened a bureau drawer.

Life from generation to generation is but a repetition of the old, when a young woman's heart there is a secret drawer, and in it is a faded picture of a handsome lover, or a withered rascal, meaningless to all but her. Miss Bettie's secret drawer was only a little pasteboard box. As she opened the lid, the scent of Jane Camus' faded hair. But one solitary letter, taken from among

notes and faded flowers, interested Miss Bettie. A letter, she unfolded the paper, yellowed with age. "How strange it was!" she mused. "How very strange! I will never know why he did not come!"

The letter was replaced at last. Then Miss Bettie knelt down to pray. "Dear, sweet Miss Bettie! Such a fragrant, beautiful flower to have been so long ungathered!"

The jam was going into the glasses when the doorbell rang. Delphy ushered the visitor into the dim, shaded parlor, and left him to grope for a seat alone. After stumbling over an embroidered footstool or two, Judge Blashford, for it was he, sat, thankfully down, on the horsehair sofa and looked around. He reached over and turned the venetian blind with an old feeling of acquaintance. It had been a long time since he had seen his like. He could not have told for the life of him what that parlor once held, except a beautiful blue-eyed girl who had blotted out for him all lesser things, but when the sunlight filtered through the slats it revealed a strangely familiar scene.

A big figured Brussels carpet, a marble-topped table on which "got books" and "annuals" and little bits of family daguerotypes were prominently placed around the family Bible in the center, a small square piano with a flowered cover, surmounted by a wax cross under a glass globe, these were the salient features that met his gaze. For mural ornaments there was a long mirror over the high mantel, and a wreath of hair flowers.

He rose and went to the piano. He remembered it well. There was the same rose that he and Bettie Calborne had laughed over in those old days. It was made of Saline Miller's red hair. How radiantly beautiful Bettie had been in those days! Of course she would be changed, that was unavoidable, but her color as hers could hardly—There was a slight noise, and he turned. An elderly lady with a sweet, wrinkled face stood before him. Her hair was almost white, and there was a stoop to the shoulders.

The judge started. He was sure the landlord had said that Mrs. Calborne was dead. But he advanced to meet her.

"Mrs. Calborne?" he said interrogatively.

"Miss Calborne," she returned in a voice that thrilled him with its familiar sweetness. "Miss Bettie Calborne."

Judge Blashford gasped. He had a strong inclination to run. At that moment, happening to raise his eyes he caught sight of his own bald head and round figure in the glass. He had forgotten that time stands still for no one.

"May I ask your name?" said Miss Bettie. "I think, perhaps, I ought to know it."

"I am William Blashford," he said. "Will you be seated?"

Miss Bettie steadied herself by a chair. It was the name signed to her letter. And this was the man that the slender, curly-headed collegian had grown to be! She had always thought of him as young and slender. Miss Bettie felt as if she had been personally bereaved.

When the first embarrassment was over, they entered cordially into conversation. They sat together on the worn horsehair sofa and talked of old times and old friends. They were glad to meet; they laughed and chatted merrily; but each held a hand close upon the secret drawer. Each thought that the other had forgotten all about it.

Judge Blashford stayed to tea. Miss Bettie had stolen from the room when little Bettie had come in, and hurriedly donned her new black and white organdie and pinned a Queen of the Prairie rose on her breast. Perhaps it was the hurry that brought a flush to her faded cheek, but as she sat behind the silver coffee pot and poured out delicious coffee, Judge Blashford looked at her with deepening interest. He was beginning to see a little of the Bettie of old.

Miss Bettie was a capable housekeeper. Judge Blashford was experienced enough to know that. Those hot waffles and broiled chickens went straight to the heart hidden beneath his capacious vest. He had not had such a meal since—well, for some years. Miss Bettie certainly looked much younger than he had thought. At last he went out on the porch after supper, and little Bettie came out with a crocheted shawl and reminded her aunt that she would be having neuralgia if she were not more careful, and Judge Blashford remarked that he had been a good deal troubled lately with sleep with rheumatism, and they fell to talking about symptoms and remedies and preventives. Strange to say, a sense of comradeship came upon them with this interchange of elderly confidences, that had not accompanied the recalling of youthful escapades. They had grown old alike, and it did not seem to be a matter for unkind regret. They began to talk, now, of the sober, sad details of life. He spoke to her of the wife of his youth, of their separation by death, of the children who had left him one by one, until now his home was a dreary place, and she listened with only pity in her eyes. Then she thought of little Bettie, and confided to him that she had never let the dear child know how she dreaded to have her go away.

Finally the judge took a letter from his inside pocket. "Miss Bettie," he said, "do you remember a very sober, 'do you remember a letter I sent you on the day before I left college?"

Did she? Ah, could she ever forget? It was the one she had read only the night before.

"Yes," she said.

"You wrote an answer to it."

Miss Bettie's head drooped a little. After all these years, her cheeks flamed to think of that answer, and how it had been ignored. People used to say that Will Blashford had a way of playing with girls' hearts, but she had never believed it. He had a letter yellow with age in his hand.

"I sent my letter by mail. I expected the answer in the same way."

You gave it to Henry Hilliard and asked him to give it to me."

Miss Bettie remembered. His letter had said in closing, in the romantic fashion of their age, "If I may hope, send me the answer, word."

"Come," she had written that word. She had sent it by his friend, for she would not trust it to the uncertain mails. But he had not replied. The next day he had gone away, and she had not seen him again for 40 years.

"I did not receive it," he said quietly. Miss Bettie looked at him wonderingly, for it was her letter that he was holding in his hand. "I did not receive it," he repeated, "for I did not think that it was so late for an explanation. I put it away in my safe, and it has been there ever since."

He stopped, but Miss Bettie could not raise her eyes. He waited a moment, and then went on. "I was so late for an explanation. I put it away in my safe, and it has been there ever since."

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## About the House

### SOAK DAINTY DISHES.

Baked bananas make a very delicious pudding prepared as follows: Butter a piece of paper, and with it line a baking tin; set on this as many ripe peeled bananas as you wish to serve. Scatter sifted sugar over and bake. Serve with whipped or scented cream.

Savoury Jelly.—Take any quantity of remnants of poultry, game, and meat, and cut into small dice. Chop up two hard-boiled eggs into pieces of about the same size. Season all with pepper, salt, chopped parsley, and a little spice, and place in a mould. Dissolve some gelatine in a little water, and pour over the mixture. Let stand until set, and turn out and serve.

Lichfield Cakes.—Beat two eggs to a stiff froth and stir into them one pint of milk. Mix together six ounces each of wholemeal and fine flour, a pinch of salt, a teaspoonful of baking powder and castor sugar. Work one ounce of butter into the flour, and then shake the dry ingredients into the milk, beating all the time. Bake in small round tins, and when cold split open and butter.

Breakfast Scones.—Take one pound of flour, two ounces of butter, a pinch of salt, an egg, and a teaspoonful of baking powder, with as much milk as will make the whole into a good dough. Rub the butter into the flour, add baking powder and salt, and lastly the milk. Roll the mixture out, cut into eight three-cornered pieces, and bake in a quick oven for twenty minutes.

Rice Bars and Vanilla Sauce.—Cut the remains of a cold rice pudding into small slices, brush each with melted butter, and fry in a breadcrumb; place each slice on a deep fat. Drain on paper by the fire while you prepare the sauce. Heat some golden syrup in a small stewpan, flavor it with vanilla essence, and pour round the pile of golden bars.

Vegetable balls are an excellent addition to stews, and should be prepared as follows: Mash a quarter of a pound each of carrots, turnips, vegetable marrow, lentils, haricot beans, and potatoes, adding, at the last, green peas if you have them. Season all with pepper, salt, grated nutmeg, and mixed herbs. Bind together with beaten eggs, dip into frying batter, and fry in deep fat till a golden color.

A Delicious Apple Pudding.—Stew the fruit gently till it will pulp, and then beat it up. To every pint of pulp add a quarter of a pound of sugar, three well-beaten eggs, an ounce and a half of fresh butter, and a quarter of a pound of bread crumbs. Mix all together except the eggs, which should not be added till the mixture is quite cool, and then stirred in thoroughly. Put the mixture into a buttered dish, and bake for half an hour. Stir in a little sifted sugar over the pudding before serving.

Beef olives make a good dish for using up the remains of underdone roast beef. Take some slices of the beef, about half an inch thick and two inches wide, lay each piece flat and on it put a small portion of veal forcemeat, roll up the beef and tie it round with cotton. Stand the rolls of meat upright in a stewpan, and pour good brown gravy so as to just cover them. Place the cover on the pan and stew the contents for one hour and a half. To serve, arrange the rolls on a hot dish, cut away the threads, thicken and flavor the gravy and pour round.

For caramels take one and one-half cups of sugar, half a cup of chocolate, one cup of rich, sweet cream, butter the size of an egg. Cook slowly by one hour, stirring often. When done, pour it into buttered pans. When cool, cut into inch squares.

A "can't be beat" recipe for oyster croquettes is the following: One half-pint of raw oysters, one cupful of finely chopped cooked veal, one large tablespoonful of butter, three spoonfuls of powdered cracker, the yolks of two eggs, and one tea-spoonful of onion juice. Chop the oyster very fine. Soak the cracker in the oyster liquor. Soften the butter. Then mix all these ingredients together. Take about a tablespoonful of the mixture at a time and shape the croquettes in any form. Have a board sprinkled lightly with bread or cracker crumbs, and roll the croquettes very gently on this. Then cover the board very thickly with crumbs. Beat two eggs, salt them slightly, and put them in a deep plate. Dip each croquette in the egg, and then roll in the crumbs. Place all the croquettes in a deep basket—they should not touch each other—and plunge into boiling hot fat. Cook until a nice brown—about one or two minutes—then lay them on paper in a warm pan.

HINTS FOR THE HOME.

When boiling tough meat or an old fowl, add a pinch of soda to the water. To make it tender and cook gently.

It is not generally known that tin cleaned with newspapers will shine better than when cleaned with flannel.

When washing greasy dishes add a few drops of ammonia to the water, which makes the work quicker and more thorough.

When boiling fish add a bunch of sweet herbs and a piece of lemon rind, tied in muslin, to the water.

To clean glass cases brush over with one teaspoonful of sugar dissolved in water. This is cheaper than using a beaten yolk of egg and quite as effective.

The remains of cold mutton can be minced, and with the trimmings of any pastry you may happen to have had for dinner, may be made into mutton pies for luncheon next day.

After washing a scent bottle rinse it till quite clear, and then turn it upside down on a cloth near the fire to dry thoroughly before putting in the stopper. The air will be as effective as the fire.

Dried currants should never be put into cakes or puddings for small children, for they are difficult to digest and are apt to cause diarrhoea. Sultanas on the contrary are perfectly wholesome and raisins act as a mild aperient, which is useful for the little ones.

If feather beds or pillows have an unpleasant odor, set them in the air for a day or two, then give them a thorough drying before a clear fire. Shampoo the small still remain, have the feathers taken out, wash them, and properly dressed. Typhoid germs have been known to start from improperly-dressed feathers in beds.

When your chamber leathers are dirty, do not throw them away in fury, for it is a very extravagant practice, as they may be made as nearly as good as new treated as follows: Take some soft water, add a very little soda to it, and wash the leather, using a little soft soap; let the leather lie in water for two or three hours until it is quite soaked and soft. Then rinse it, wring it, and whilst it is still wet pull it about with the hands so that it may be soft when dry.

Take care of your coconut matting, and it will be found one of the best floor coverings which can possibly be provided, but if it is once allowed to become dirty, its good appearance is for ever lost. When grease is spilt, clean it off as soon as possible with hot water and yellow soap, using a scrubbing brush. It is useless to scrub the stained place only, but attack the whole surface. After the matting is scrubbed evenly all over, fold it loosely, put it into a large tub and pour over it plenty of cold water, then hang up to dry in the air and sunshine.

You can clean white kid gloves beautifully at home by this process: Place the glove in a small basin, and pour over just enough benzoline to cover, set a plate over the basin, so as to prevent the spirit evaporating, and let the glove soak for five minutes. Have a thick cloth ready on the table and a piece of clean flannel, take the glove out of the basin, let it drip a little, set it on the cloth, and wipe it with the flannel, changing the surface constantly as it is soiled. The glove must not be rubbed too hard or the surface will be spoiled. The benzoline loosens all the dirt, so that it is easily removed, and care must be taken that there are no streaks of dirt left. When the glove is quite cleaned blow into it to inflate it and hang the shade in a draught. The same quantity of benzoline will do for several other quantities of any little more as the quantity shrinks. Benzoline can be bought at any ironmonger, but care must be exercised in using it, for it is highly inflammable.

HALL AND STAIRWAY.

Are of prime importance. First impressions are lasting and a home desirable but is the one that may be treated as a room. In such a case, flowers and vines may be used to beautify.

If it be of the usual long, narrow shape, little furniture is desirable, and that little should be useful as well as ornamental.

With a generous entrance and the staircase set well back the hall is amenable to artistic effects. Study to give to the entrance of your home pictures and unlooked for features that may be turned into riches of real comfort when necessity demands.

CARE OF TOILET BRUSHES.

Should be systematic and thorough. The following method is said to prove most satisfactory: Dissolve two tablespoonfuls of borax in a little hot water; add this to two quarts of lukewarm water in a shallow vessel, the water being just deep enough to cover the brushes. A pie dish is convenient. Beat the water with the brush by dabbing it up and down, taking care that the back of the brush is not wetted.

To keep the bristles a good color and prevent them from becoming soft, rinse thoroughly with cold water. Tie a bit of string to the handle and dry after well shaking. The open air is preferable, but if it is dried in the house do not put too near the fire or the tips of the bristles may singe and the wood warp. Always hang the brush or let it stand with the handle upwards to prevent the water trickling down and destroying the polish. Polish the back.

The bristles will be softened if the water is too warm. The brush should be dried as quickly as possible for fear of the rust. In case the brush is quite greasy, add a dessertspoonful of ammonia to the borax water. It makes the bristles soft and misplaced to dry them with a towel.

THE RIGHT METHOD.

To employ when hanging pictures is to pierce the wall with darning needle to find the crevice between the bricks before driving the nail. Nails driven haphazard are likely to ruin the walls, for of course they bend when hammered against bricks.

Gilbs—"It's no use arguing, my dear; I am going to give up our pew in church. I can't stand that poor preacher, any longer." Wife—"But, John, I haven't a wink for the last three Sunday mornings."

Marin, I haven't a wink for the last three Sunday mornings."

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## CASES OF LOTTERY LUCK

### FORTUNES THAT UNEXPECTEDLY FALL TO THE POOR.

The History of Lotteries is Crowded With Dramatic and Delightful Surprises.

When Dame Fortune is turning a lottery-wheel it must be acknowledged, to her credit, that she usually distributes her favors in quarters where they are most needed and appreciated. She was in this benevolent mood when, a very short time ago, she awarded a \$200,000 prize to Mme. Hofer, the canton-maid to the 28th French Dragoons; and a second prize of \$40,000 to M. Cousin, clerk who had never drawn more than \$300 a year in his life.

# THE HEIR OF SANTI LEIGH

OR  
THE STEWARD'S SON

## CHAPTER XIX.

Cyril—for we will call him so still—had escaped from London in time to be present at the ball by one of those lucky chances which favor ardent lovers.

On the morning of the 14th he had called at Lord Newall's in a state of desperation which almost prompted him, in case he should find that that erratic nobleman had not returned, to leave a polite message to the effect that Lord Newall must find some one else to paint his picture. He had haunted Moses' shop and Harley street every day, and had worked himself into a frame of mind which rendered him a nuisance to himself and to Jack, as that dear friend did not fail to inform him.

But it is the unexpected which always happens and to Cyril's inquiry, "Is Lord Newall at home?" the footman replied in the affirmative.

Lord Newall, little suspecting that the young artist was Viscount Santleigh, an heir to a peerage compared with which Lord Newall's was a mere musgroom, treated Cyril with that mixture of cordiality and condescension which is so exasperating, and expressed his desire that Cyril should set off at once—that is, the next day, the 15th—for Brittany.

"I am going there to-morrow, and shall be glad if you will accompany me," he said.

Cyril felt tempted to decline the offer and the invitation, but it occurred to him as he hesitated—much to Lord Newall's astonishment—that he could run down to Santleigh and see Norah before he started, and full of his resolve to make himself famous before he presented himself to the Earl of Arrowdale, he signified his acceptance of the proposal.

"You won't start until the night mail, I suppose?" he said, not quite so respectfully as Lord Newall was accustomed to be addressed by his "inferiors." "Because I don't think I could manage it if you started any earlier."

"I will go by the night mail, Mr. Burne," said his lordship.

"All right, then, I'll be at the station—my lord."

He jumped into a hansom, and, dashing into Jack's room, informed him, all in a breath, of the arrangement he had made with Lord Newall, and that he intended running down to Santleigh at once.

"Can't you write?" asked Jack, and Cyril had colored.

"Write? No, you know I can't. Besides, I—I may be kept over at that beastly place for months. What, go and see him? I'd rather let the picture slide."

"Brittany is anything but a beastly place," remarked Jack, with a smile. "But go down and bid your lady-love adieu, by all means. You'll look in here as you come back?"

Cyril caught a train, and arrived at The Chequers at sunset, and considerably flushed with the success of telling her that he was going to leave The Chequers the next morning and demanding a clean shirt, hot water, and his dress clothes.

While he was dressing—which he did in a kind of mental abstraction, thinking all the time of how Norah would look when he entered the ballroom—he missed his ring, and, on coming down, asked Mrs. English if she had seen it.

"A ring, sir?" she said, getting flurried instantly. "Oh, dear me, sir! You don't mean to say that you've lost—"

"Oh, no, never mind," broke in Cyril promptly. "I dare say I've left it somewhere about the rooms. I've dropped it somewhere else; I'm always losing something. Don't be alarmed, Mrs. English, but if you find my head lying about some day, please—put it on the mantelpiece. Don't worry about the ring, and he hurried out to his room, which he had ordered as he came through the village and was driven away, leaving Mrs. English in a nice state of confusion, and muttering:

"Bless me, what a wild young gen-

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mankind would have to invent milk. Milk is Nature's emulsion—butter put in shape for digestion. Cod liver oil is extremely nourishing, but it has to be emulsified before we can digest it.

## Scott's Emulsion

combines the best oil with the valuable hypophosphites so that it is easy to digest and does far more good than the oil alone could. That makes Scott's Emulsion the most strengthening, nourishing food—medicine in the world.

Send for free sample.

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Toronto, Ont.  
50c. and \$1.00. All druggists



## Fine Finish

The farmer manufactures beef, pork, milk, etc., and he must properly handle his live stock machinery to get the greatest and best finished product.

It was brilliantly lighted, and looked indeed like a fairy scene, with its flowers and flags and its myriad of vari-colored lamps. But he could not see the one person for a sight of whom his heart ached. Then he entered, and, looking round with scarcely concealed eagerness, saw her—saw her dancing with Guildford Berton! She was smiling at something he was saying, and her loveliness, heightened by her simple ball dress, bewildered and overwheeled him. To see the lover of his mistress is always changing, intensifying, always a sacred mystery and subject for wonderment.

## Clydesdale Stock Food

is the oil to ease the load on your animal's digestive machinery, because it increases the digestive fluids owing to the food being made "tasty."

It also makes the feeder bristle with activity and vitality, making the blood circulate better, thereby distributing the flesh more evenly over the body instead of into the paunch for fatten at 40c. per pound. It makes the hide and coat soft and glossy, giving that "fine finish" that fetches from 25c. to 50c. per hundred more than from ordinary feeding.

Contains nothing injurious, and can stop feeding it without harmful effects.

Your money cheerfully refunded by the dealer if you are not satisfied after feeding it. Same for all Clydesdale Preparations.

Clydesdale Carboline Antiseptic will keep your stable clean

Try HERCULES POULTRY FOOD  
CLYDESDALE STOCK FOOD CO. Limited,  
Toronto, Ont.

next the dark-faced, self-possessed Berton was still her companion.

Cyril wondered whether they had been dancing together before, whether they had "spent the evening" in each other's company, and his heart ached and burned as he tried to talk to Becca, who was really dancing beautifully, and deserved on that account a little attention.

"Becca, many people here? Yes, Becca. I hope you are enjoying your self. Where have I been? Well, that's a long story. So you have missed me, have you? I wonder," almost to herself, "whether any one else has?"

"Lor', yes, sir. Mrs. English says The Chequers isn't the same without you."

"Oh, Mrs. English," remarked Cyril disconsolately. "Has—has Lady Norah been well, Becca?"

"Lor', yes, and so gay! I never see a young lady so happy and light-hearted. She's singing and laughing all day. And she's been out so much lately. All the grand folk make so much of her, they do."

Cyril studied a groan. Singing and laughing all day! And he had spent a fortnight of mental torture. And now he came back to find her dancing with Guildford Berton, who seemed to be her shadow!

He looked at that gentleman as he bent over the chair in which Norah sat, and for the first time Cyril realized how handsome a man Guildford Berton was. Perhaps he had been paying her attentions all the time he, Cyril, had been away? He had probably seen her every day at the Court, had walked and ridden with her, had spent hours in her society whispering to her, as he was whispering now. And she had been light-hearted and gay! Had she forgotten him? he asked himself. She had not looked his way yet. Surely she must know that he was in the room, and could have given him a word of recognition of welcome.

"There can be no love where there is no jealousy," or vice versa and Cyril was scarcely himself that night, unfortunately. At another time he would have thrust aside the thoughts that were torturing him, but he had had a fortnight of suspense and impatience; he had been wondering from London without his dinner, and the merry demons who delight in tormenting mankind had got firm hold of him, and were enjoying themselves amazingly.

And still he danced without a mistake, steering Becca through the crowd as he would have steered a duchess, and thinking as little of her as if she were a lay figure.

They attracted some attention. Becca was slim and pretty, and the delicious exercise, combined with her pride in being the partner of the handsomest man in the room, had set her eyes dancing and given a warm flush to her dark face, and the spectators were looking on admiringly and curiously.

"Who is that gentleman dancing with that pretty girl with the black dress?" asked a dowager sitting just behind Norah.

"Oh, he," replied the gentleman who addressed, who had got Cyril's name from Lady Ferndale, but knew no more, and yet was anxious to appear to know, and gratify the dowager's curiosity, "oh, that is Mr. Cyril Burne, a rising artist; quite a clever young fellow. And he is dancing with the girl he is engaged to. Quite a love affair of the old romantic kind. I assure your ladyship."

"In-deed," responded the dowager. "Well, they are well matched. I'm sure, what nice hair she has! And

he is—yes, really he is, very handsome."

Norah heard this, and face flushed for a second, and heart ached. How could he whirl round with that vain and giddy girl while she sat there waiting for him? Had she not waited for a whole fortnight? Why did he not come to her now, making any excuse he liked, take her away from that hateful man who persisted in following her like a shadow, and murmuring in her ear?

Oh, that game of cross-purposes! The music ceased at last, and Cyril driven despairingly took Becca to a seat, and, as he to be feared, left her rather cavalierly.

"You must give me another dance, Becca," he said, not meaning it in the slightest, scarcely, indeed, knowing what he said; and, resolved to go straight to Norah, he began to thread his way through the now confused and entangling throng.

But he was not yet half-a-dozen yards before Lady Ferndale met him. She was on the arm of a gentleman who bought pictures and flattered himself that he was a critic; and good natured Lady Ferndale, who was always on the lookout to do some one a good turn, had thought of introducing the patron of art to Mr. Cyril Burne.

"Oh, Mr. Burne," she said, "let me introduce you to Mr. Romley. You and he will be able to talk pictures," and with a kindly smile, away she went, and left poor Cyril in the art patron and critic's clutches.

Mr. Romley proceeded to talk pictures at once, and poor Cyril, though he tried his hardest to get away, and cast wistful, despairing glances toward Norah—still seated next Mr. Guildford Berton—found himself, like the wedding guest, firmly buttoned up by this ancient mariner, who was delighted at getting some one upon whom he could pour out his artistic twaddle.

Cyril listened—or, rather, did not listen—answering in abstracted monosyllables to the stream of insanity and pompous ignorance, and edging further and further away from his tormentor; and he had just succeeded in escaping when the band struck up again, and he had the mortification of seeing Norah going off on the arm of a tall guard.

If he could have seen the look Norah cast in his direction, he would have been somewhat comforted and encouraged; if he could have guessed with what impatient pain she was asking herself why he avoided her, why he preferred to dance with Becca, and talk to any old fogey, rather than come to her, he would have broken away from the bore who but, he did not guess what was passing in her mind, and it seemed to him that she was avoiding him, as it appeared to her that he was keeping away from her.

To those two longing, wretched hearts the music made horrible discord, the floor seemed stifling, the light bewildering.

Cyril would not dance again, but wandered round the edge of the waiters, looking at Norah as the guardsman deftly steered her through the maze, and at last he found himself outside the marquee. Two or three men were walking up and down smoking cigarettes in the darkness, and, in conversation with the brilliant within, seemed Cimmerian and Cyril, in no mood for company, kept away from them and lit a cigarette himself. Presently they halted near him, but not seeing him, and he heard one of them say:

"Yes, it looks like it. Confound the fellow! It seems as if none of us had any chance against him."

"No, not to be wondered at when you come to think of it. He's better looking than any of us—yourself included, Charlie. Women admire that kind of man; dark, mysterious, romantic."

"More like a confounded foreigner than an Englishman," grumbled the young fellow who had spoken, the son of a neighboring peer, and one of Norah's most devoted slaves.

"Got the best of the running, you see, Charlie; sees her every day; and then he's one of the clever chaps don't you know. Can talk and all that sort of thing. Yes, he's got all the odds in his favor, and I'm afraid he'll carry off the prize. At any rate, he's making all the running to-night."

"Yes, sticks to her like her shadow," grumbled Lord Charles. "I heard her promise him another dance after supper, and I'll be bound he takes her in."

Cyril listened half-absently. It never occurred to him that they were talking of Norah and Guildford Berton, until suddenly he heard her name.

"Yes, Charlie, my boy," said his friend, "you may look upon yourself as a gone coon. The divine Norah has slipped through your fingers. Accept my sympathy and another cigarette. Mr. Guildford Berton will be the happy man! I wish Cyril started, and his face crimsoned, and then went white. These men had put into words the doubts and the dread that were haunting him and driving him half-mad.

He flung his cigarette away, and was turning to go into the ballroom again, scarcely knowing why, when he heard a stifled sob near him in the darkness, and, peering into it, caught the glimmer of a woman's dress a few yards from him.

He went up to it, his own misery moving him to compassion, and put out his hand.

"Is anything the matter?" he asked in a low voice. "Who is it?" The sob was repeated, and a voice said:

"No, go away!"

"Why, Becca, is that you?" he said gently. "What is the matter?" and he took her by the arm, and tried to turn her face toward a streak of light that came from the marquee.

Becca struggled feebly, then gave in and stood with drooping head, but evidently battling with her emotion. She too, had heard the conversation which had so stirred Cyril, and like a flash of lightning it had opened her eyes and confirmed her suspicions. She knew now for certain the reason why Guildford Berton

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## ON THE FARM.

METHODS WITH CORN.

The highest type of perfection in corn has been the object of a great deal of study and experiment, writes Mr. J. W. Fountain. As yet there is a great deal that might be done to increase the yields in the way of methods of cultivation and seed selection. The variety that will give the best yields in the locality to be planted is an object of consideration with the farmer, as different varieties are better suited to some sections of climate and soil than others. In this matter each must be his own judge as to the best kind, and when a variety is obtained that gives the best results in his locality, then it should be carefully improved and the greatest attempt at perfection made. My experience as to varieties of corn leads me to prefer a variety which will produce two or more ears of ordinary size and of perfect development on a stalk in a favorable season. This kind is to be preferred to a one-eared variety, no matter how large the ear may be. In favorable seasons the prolific variety will produce from two to four well-developed ears on each stalk, while the other will not do more than its task, so when conditions are unfavorable the prolific kind will at least make one good ear, while the one-eared variety will make a total failure. This is the greatest factor in successful corn growing. Then in short seasons the smaller varieties will mature the crop early enough to insure sound grain, while the large kinds will sometimes be caught by an early frost. Seed is selected in the field from stalks that meet my ideas of perfection; the other stalks are cut and shocked. These seed ears are allowed to remain in the field until thoroughly dried out. The ears are then gathered and placed separately, husked and sorted. In selecting seed the aim is to get ears from stalks that produce two well developed ears on each stalk. They should not be too high up on the stalk, nor the stalk small. By this selection I get a corn that will have a long season with the hill, usually produce two or more ears, supported by a stalk that will resist a severe storm even with the weight of so much grain. The ears should be fully filled out at base and tip, long and very firm, with a long grain and small cob. Corn with these characteristics is the variety that meets the demands of the consumer as well as the producer, assuring sound, firm grain.

The method used in harvesting is not very different from that practiced in different sections. The corn is cut when ripe and the blades begin to turn yellow, or when the "fodder is ready to pull." Large

had avoided her of late. It was not her he cared for, but Lady Norah! With her hand pressed to her heavy bosom and her lips set tight, she struggled to keep down the bitter tears.

"Come, Becca," said Cyril, compassionately enough, but with a trace of impatience in his voice, for he was dying to return to the ballroom to find Norah, and "have it out."

"Tell me what's the matter."

"No, no," she panted, "I—I can't tell."

"Young ladies don't cry about nothing, not generally," said Cyril.

"Come, what is it? Can I do anything for you?"

"No, no," she said, his sympathy starting her into tears again. "You can't do anything, no one can! I'm so un-un-unhappy," she added, with a smothered sob.

"My poor child, so are most of us! But perhaps I can help you to get rid of your unhappiness. Tell me what it is."

"I—I can't! It's no use asking me, sir," she said, whimpering. "I—I want to go home, to get away from this place."

"What's the matter?" asked Cyril. "Why, Becca, you seemed the jolliest of the jolliest a little while ago."

"So I was, but I didn't know then. Oh, it's cruel, cruel!"

"Well, if you won't tell me, or you don't care to, I won't pester you," said Cyril. "There, dry your eyes, and go and dance, and try to forget your trouble. It won't grow any lighter for crying over it."

"Philosophically," "I'll wait until I get a glass of champagne," he said. "But leave off crying, or everybody will see what you have been up to, and be wondering what a pretty girl has got to be so sad."

He half pushed her gently into one of the chairs that had been piled up near where they stood.

Cyril made his way in the throng, and went straight to the refreshment room. He purposely refrained from looking round the marquee lest he should see Norah, and forgetting Becca, he forced to go up to her.

(To be Continued.)

shocks are made and kept until the stalks are dry before shredding. Cutting and shredding is regarded as a new-fangled notion in this part of the country, many people never having seen or heard of it, but after four years of cutting and shredding I have found it to be the only way the plant can be entirely utilized, consequently it pays. The corn harvester has not been a success with me, as my corn grows from 10 to 18 feet tall. The machine broke the stalks and the shocks could not be made secure.

The corn is cut with stout hoes, holding the stalk while cutting and laying in even piles. After testing this method by weight, it was found that the corn cut and shocked at the proper stage weighed on an average eight pounds more to the measured bushel than corn allowed to remain in the field after the fodder was pulled.

To grow corn successfully it has been my experience as a farmer who guides the plow, that good seed from a variety that has proved its merits by its yields, soil and location adapted to the variety planted, and, most important, deep and proper preparation, shallow and frequent cultivation are essentials.

## FALL PIGS.

Success in fall pig raising requires more work than the spring farrow. Better shelter must be provided and some kind of succulent feed or forage is required. On the average farm such provisions are often overlooked. Pigs farrowed in September or October allows a good start before very cold weather. As soon as they will eat give them a trough outside their mother's pen and feed slops made of shorts and milk or water, rather than at first, but thickening as they learn to eat it readily. In this way they learn to depend on feed in trough, and almost wean themselves, preventing the sow from becoming so thin as when pigs are not fed separately.

Exercise and proper food in abundance is necessary. If possible give free range. Feed roots or forage at least once a day, all they will eat up clean. In winter it wastes roots to feed more at a time than they will clean up. Alfalfa or sorghum hay may be liberally given at all times. We feed some corn in cold weather, but prefer corn chop and shorts mixed, for growing hogs.

Shelter is as important in bad weather as feed. No matter how low the shed or what material it is made of, it should have a good roof. Take a board roof and cover with corrugated iron or the patent rubber or tar roofing and you will have something that will shed rain and be warm at the same time. There is little danger of pigs piling up in cold weather if they have good shelter, plenty of bedding, and are divided into small lots. Where all ages and sizes run together, the large ones often pile up in the beds and smother the smaller ones.

Keep the young pigs growing. If you have pushed them from weaning time you can begin to fatten them when they are 5 months old. When they weigh from 225 to 275 pounds sell them. Fall pigs are marketable size when the farmer needs the money most; when there is little else to sell on the farm.

Never let none the worse for it if the pigs are fed liberally from the first. The sow must always be liberally fed and well cared for in order to keep up her vitality.

## A GAY DECIEVER.

Swiss Girl Engaged Herself to Eleven Men.


Mlle. Korner, of Thun, Switzerland, aged 18, has had the strange experience of being engaged to be married no less than eleven men at the same time. Possessing a wealthy orphan, she corresponded with several matrimonial agencies in various Swiss towns, forwarding photographs of a charming girl friend instead of her own. Without knowledge of her parents, who are poor tradespeople, she corresponded with all her lovers.

The affair had been going on several months when Mlle. Korner decided upon a bold bid for matrimony. She invited her eleven lovers to call upon her at the same hour on the same day, intending to throw herself on their mercy in the hope of finding one who would be willing to marry her.

A hitch occurred in her plans, however, as she was unable to send her parents away on an excursion, on which she had counted, and the other afternoon, between midnight and dawn, eleven lovers arrived from various parts to claim their fiancées, to the great astonishment and anger of Mlle. Korner's parents.

The girl was obliged to explain the situation, and her lovers, who took the affair in good part, departed. It is believed the girl's mind is unshaken.

"You're as bad as a playful kitten in jumping at conclusions," remarked a youth to his lover, who took him to task for jumping at conclusions. "You attend to your own business," he said. "Certainly, have you never seen kittens chase their tails?"



# JEWEL

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Heaters,  
Cook Stoves,  
Coal Ranges.

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Butter and Eggs in exchange.

### A Lost Book.

Among the Somalis of Africa there is a legend that when God first made them, a man and a woman, he wrote down in a book the law they were to follow. They were promised that as long as they carefully preserved this book they should continue great and powerful, but if they lost it their greatness would depart from them. One day the book was carelessly left lying outside a tent, where a bullock found and devoured it. From that fatal day their decadence set in, and to the present time whenever an ox dies of disease or is killed his entrails are religiously examined to see if any trace of the book can be found. If found they believe they should recover their lost power.

### Areturus, the Giant Sun.

There are other suns in space that are infinitely larger than the one which gives us heat, light and life. The star Areturus, which is known to be a sun for a faraway system of planets, is 11,500,000 times farther removed from us than is our solar luminary. His diameter is 71,000,000 miles and his circumference about 224,000,000 miles. Our sun is but 883,000 miles in diameter, a fact which proves that Areturus is at least 851,000 times greater in bulk than is our "great orb of day."

### A Wood Mine.

One of the most curious mines that are worked is in Tongquin, China, where in a sand formation at a depth of from fourteen to twenty feet there is a deposit of the stems of trees. The Chinese work this mine for the timber, which is found in good condition and is used in making troughs and for carving and other purposes.

### Do It Well.

Doing things as well as they can be done is not only the quickest way to advancement, but it has a very great influence upon one's character and self respect. If for no other motive than to maintain our self respect, we should never allow ourselves to get into a habit of half doing things.—Success.

### Some Time Ago.

Stodious Boy—Father, did you ever study arithmetic? Father (indignant)—Of course I studied arithmetic. Stodious Boy—Well, I can't find the cube root of— Father (hastily)—It's a long while since I studied it.

### Stopping It.

"Willie," said his mother, "are you making the baby cry?" "No'm," replied the boy. "I'm holdin' my hand over her mouth to make her stop."

### Wounds, Bruises and Burns.

By applying an antiseptic dressing to wounds, bruises, burns and like injuries before inflammation sets in, they may be healed without maturation and in about one-third the time required by the old treatment. This is the greatest discovery and triumph of modern surgery. Chamberlain's Pain Balm acts on this same principle. It is an antiseptic and when applied to such injuries, causes them to heal very quickly. It also allays the pain and soreness and prevents any danger of blood poisoning. Keep a bottle of Pain Balm in your home and it will save you time and money, not to mention the inconvenience and suffering such injuries entail. For sale by all Druggists.

### GIANTS ON WHEELS.

#### Odd Custom That Flourishes in Some European Cities.

Among the most interesting ceremonies in Europe are the giants' processions, as they are termed, which are held annually in various cities. They are especially popular in the Flemish provinces of France and Belgium, where every community of importance has some personage of huge proportions intended to represent a hero or other notable of the past. Although of enormous size, the giants are carried about the streets with little difficulty owing to the material of which they are composed. The skeleton is usually formed of light wood, with possibly one or two iron rods extending from the head to the feet to give strength to the structure. Over the skeleton is fastened a stiff fabric, such as canvas, and the proper proportions are obtained by padding with cotton, hay or some other suitable material.

Upon this groundwork is placed the papier mache which usually forms the exterior. This substance is so light and is applied with such skill that the resemblance to the human features and figure is really remarkable. Occasionally the face is formed by a mask showing the flesh tints, but the majority of the giants may be termed enormous dolls, since their mode of construction is so similar to that of this and so much of the same material enters into their composition. At least once a year the giants are placed upon vehicles and drawn about the streets in a procession, in which regular and volunteer soldiers take part, their escorts sometimes numbering 1,000 people.

One well known group of giants is known as the Gayon family, the members of which are among the largest in Europe. The father of the family is no less than twenty feet in height, from the top of the plumes in his helmet to his feet, while his spear is over twenty feet in length and the shield larger in circumference than the wheel of an ordinary wagon. Mme. Gayon is eighteen feet in height. They are supposed to have three children, the largest of whom is eleven feet in height, the next is ten feet and the "baby" taller than an ordinary man.

### POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

When you are in a hurry for a thing how slow it travels.  
An excuse never accomplishes all it is expected to accomplish.  
If you want people to like you don't know anything "on" them.  
Ever notice this? If one thing goes right with you something else goes wrong.  
Every one owes something to himself except the father. He owes it all to his family.

When you see two people who dislike you whispering together, doesn't it give you a funny feeling?  
About the easiest thing in the world that we know anything about is to find the bright side for somebody else.  
They speak of it as "life's titful fever," but most of us have such half raising experiences that it is more like chills.

### GENEROUS CRIMINALS

SWINDLERS WHO GAVE AWAY BIG FORTUNES IN CHARITY.

Many Instances of Men Who Became Outrageous Robbers for the Purpose of Relieving Misery and Distress With Their Ill Gotten Gains.

Two or three charitable institutions in Italy owe their foundation to a famous swindler named Roselli, whose whole aim in life seems to have been to benefit poor children who, like himself, were cripples. Originally possessed of a small fortune, he practically beggared himself with this most worthy object. But there, of course, he should have stopped. Instead of doing so, however, he embarked on a series of gigantic frauds, by which he became possessed of many tens of thousands of pounds, which he devoted to the cause of cripples. The disinterestedness of the motive for his crimes is established by the fact that he himself lived most frugally in quite humble circumstances while he was dispensing thousands of pounds in charity, every penny of his ill gotten gains going in this way. Hundreds of cripples and other suffering children learned to bless his name, and it is estimated that he gave away between \$50,000 and \$90,000 to relieve the sufferings and brighten the lives of those "whom God had not made straight."

During his somewhat brief career as a man of wealth, Roselli, the railway clerk, who swindled his employers of nearly a quarter of a million pounds by means of forged stock certificates, dispensed a very considerable sum of money in charity. Leading a double life and, out of office hours, posing as a successful financier, he was constantly applied to by his acquaintances to assist charities in which they were interested, and he helped others as generously as he had helped himself. To beggars he rarely gave less than a sovereign, and time upon time he went "slumming" in order to help cases of distress.

But it cannot, of course, be asserted that his gigantic frauds were operated by him with the object of being charitable. He was undoubtedly generous and the total amount of money he gave away in charity would have kept him in luxury all his life. Palmer, the daring burglar, it would seem, embarked on his wonderfully successful career of crime solely from perverted philanthropic motives. He lived humbly and gave away all he stole. Roselli lived in such lordly style that one wonders that he should have managed to escape detection for so long as ten years.

Palmer was without doubt the most successful burglar England has ever known, not only because his hauls were generally rich, but because during a whole decade of systematic crime he never once fell into the hands of the police. It is estimated that he "acquired" more than \$100,000 in the course of his career, and almost every penny of this was given away in charity. Norwich, where he lived, owes him a debt of gratitude it is not likely quickly to forget, for his benefactions in that town alone ran into tens of thousands of pounds. No local case of distress ever came under his notice without receiving help from him. The old and crippled particularly evoked his charity, and it is said that he spent upward of \$50,000 in establishing an infirmary.

In no small measure was it due to his charitable propensities that Kint, the famous bank clerk who robbed the Bank of Belgium of nearly a million of money, drifted on his career of crime. It was his ambition to be a great philanthropist, but as a bank clerk he had not the means, and, hoping to get rich quickly, he went in for such speculations. Lying, he robbed his employers, obtained the money with which to pay his account and to make another attempt. He found it comparatively easy to get hold of large sums of money in this way, and he went on stealing not only to pay his losses, but also to obtain funds with which to be charitable while he was waiting for a great stroke of luck to make him rich and thus repay his borrowings.

Luck, however, was against him, and one day he awoke to the fact that he had in all robbed the bank of nearly £1,000,000, which he could never hope to repay. Discovery being inevitable, he fled, only, however, to be caught and sentenced to fifteen years' imprisonment.

Milreu, who was said to have been connected with some of the best families in France and to have possessed considerable means until ruined by the Panama canal disaster, was one of the best friends the beggars of Paris ever had, and to obtain funds for helping them he became a systematic thief.

He used to frequent the fashionable streets during the day and pick pockets, and by night, dressed in ragged clothes, he dispensed the spoils to the first beggars he met. For years he continued the practice without being suspected, and it was by pure chance that he eventually did fall into the hands of the police. When his lodgings were searched sufficiently empty purses were found to fill a large packing case, and it was made clear that he had stolen hundreds of pounds in diamonds and scarves, while he had been pinching and courting to live a respectable man on a few francs a week saved from the ruin of his fortune.—London Tit-Bits.

#### Only a Partial Change.

Maggie—When you broke the engagement, did you return the diamond ring he gave you? Margrethe—Certainly not. I don't care for Harry any more, but my feelings have not changed toward the ring.

A fig for your bill of fare: show me your bill of company.—Swift.

### CHINESE CARVINGS.

Artistic Ornaments Cut Out of Nut and Tiny Fruit Stones.

The most curious objects which are made subjects of the carver's art in China are the various nuts and fruit stones. Among the latter class may be named the stones of the olive, plum, peach, cherry, and of the former, the most common are made upon the shells of walnuts and coconuts. These seeds and nuts are collected with great care and carefully cleaned and dried before being taken to the carver, who has an invariable standard of size, proportion, weight, hardness, etc. When every detail has been carried out to the satisfaction of the artist a nut or seed is selected by the designer, who roughly traces upon its surface an outline of the future picture. This is handed over to apprentices, who block out the design by cutting through the ligenous tissue along the lines drawn. The crude carving is again passed to the designer, who sketches a second and more intricate series of outlines, when it again goes forward to the subordinates, who cut out the indicated channels. After this the designer gives the object its finishing touches, and the assistants prepare it for market by polishing, oiling and waxing the carvings. These nut and fruit stone carvings are shown in the shape of buttons, watch chains, sleeve links, earrings and brooches. Collections of them strung on silver, copper or gold wire are also used as bracelets, anklets, necklaces, rosaries and official ornaments.

The carvings represented upon these seed and nut ornaments are frequently of a very high order of conception and display much of the carver's cleverness and dexterity. The writer has seen single cherry seeds upon which were plainly and artistically outlined a dragon, two crickets, a cornflower and a bunch of grapes. On the larger seeds and nuts are represented entire trees and their fruits and leaves, vines with leaves, flowers and vegetables attached as well as buildings, bridges, towers, temples and fences. Among the second group, which are usually composed principally of animal figures, the horse, lion, tiger, elephant, camel and bull are most generally represented.—Exchange.

### TO WIN POPULARITY.

Have a good time, but never let fun degenerate into license.

Rejoice as genuinely in another's success as in your own.

Learn to control yourself under the most trying circumstances.

Have a kind word and a cheery, encouraging smile for every one.

Meet trouble like a man, and cheerfully endure what you can't cure.

Believe in the brotherhood of man and recognize no class distinctions.

Do not be self opinionated, but listen with deference to the opinions of others.

Never utter witticisms at the risk of giving pain or hurting some one's feelings.

Be ambitious and energetic, but never benefit yourself at the expense of another.

Be as courteous and agreeable to your inferiors as you are to your equals and superiors.—Success.

### A Truthful Verdict.

A clergyman who had accepted an invitation to officiate at Sunday services in a neighboring town intrusted his new curate with the performance of his own duties. On returning home he asked his wife what she thought of the curate's sermon.

"It was the poorest one I ever heard," she replied promptly—"nothing in it at all."

Later in the day the clergyman, meeting his curate, asked him how he had got on.

"Oh, very well!" was the reply. "I didn't have time to prepare anything, so I preached one of your unused sermons."

### Fat Folks and Disease.

Fat people are less able to resist the attacks of disease or the shock of injuries and operations than the moderate thin. In ordinary everyday life they are at a decided disadvantage, points out the London Hospital. Their respiratory muscles cannot so easily act. Their heart is often handicapped by the deposit on it, and the least exertion throws them into a perspiration. A person whose limbs and body are covered with adipose tissue is in the position of a man carrying a heavy burden and too warmly clothed.

### Surveying Land.

The art of land surveying owes its origin to the fact that the Egyptians were unable to keep permanent monuments on land which was overflowed every year by the Nile. Under such circumstances it became necessary to have some means of reidentifying the various pieces of land. The instrument and mathematical methods of astronomy, with suitable modifications, were used by the Egyptians for land surveying.

### Families Share Carriages.

A curious custom exists in Genoa. Many of the well to do people as well as those in moderate circumstances do not own either horses or carriages. They own only an interest in them. Four or five or half a dozen great families club together and buy a carriage and horses; then they arrange among themselves the days the different families will use it.

### You Grant a Strain.

"What is the matter with Veggie?" "The doctor says it is brain fog."

"Just as I expected. I told the denish fellow he had better let his man pick up his neckties for him."—Syracuse Herald.

### STAGE TRICKS.

How Some of the Seemingly Difficult Feats Are Performed.

When you see a man come out on the stage and shoot the ashes off a cigar which is being smoked by an assistant don't believe all you see. A hatpin is run through the cigar, the point just reaching the ash. The assistant just pushes the knob at the other end, and down falls the ash to great applause. Of course only blank cartridges are used.

Breaking two glass balls with two pistols is almost as simple. One of the pistols only is loaded and with shot. The other has a blank cartridge. The loaded pistol is aimed between the two balls, and the shot scatters, breaking them both. That's the trick.

Extinguishing several numbered candles by number on request of the audience is seldom more than a hollow joke. Behind each candle is a hole in the target. An assistant hidden behind it simply blows out the candle, taking care to blow the right candle at the right time—that is, when the pistol cracks.

Blindfold shooting simply means that the performer glances down his nose to a mirror fixed at an angle behind the back sight and aims as straight this way as if the bandage were not there.

Painting a complete picture in a jiffy in presence of the audience is also artifice. What looks to you like an immaculate and untouched canvas is in reality a finished picture covered with whitewash. All the "artist" does is to simulate painting with his brush. The result is a picture that would require if it were honestly done at least a day's work.

Those awfully heavy looking dumbbells of the strong man are sometimes somewhat hollow at the core. You will notice they are always put in the same place, preferably on a special platform, when the man from the audience is invited to lift them. Under the platform are powerful magnets holding the weights down. Suddenly roll the bar off the platform, and you can probably lift it in one hand, as that operation releases it from magnetic control.

### A MAORI LEGEND.

The Story of How Te Kupa Discovered New Zealand.

The Maoris are not the aborigines of New Zealand. This is the story of their coming as told by a legend handed down from chief to chief from generation to generation.

Te Kupa, a priest, lived on an island called Kawaki, supposed to be Hawaii. He incurred the displeasure of his chief and was compelled to flee for his life. He secured a canoe and, stocking it with provisions, paddled out to sea, leaving his home and his friends, as he thought, forever. He was mourned as dead, but about a year later he returned with a glowing story of a wonderful country he had discovered. He gave graphic accounts of its mighty forests, its burning mountains, steaming lakes and huge birds.

The story caused the widest excitement among his people, who hailed Te Kupa as a god, and preparations were at once made to explore this magic country. Seven large canoes were built and stocked with provisions and water, and a party of islanders, directed by Te Kupa, set forth on their adventurous journey. In time they reached the place he had described, and Te Kupa's canoe, the Aotea, was the first to touch the shore; hence the Maori name "Aotearoa" was given to New Zealand.

Just when this took place is one of the points in the history of these people that are lost in the shadowy memories of the past, but it is supposed to have been about 800 years ago. The Maoris of today always refer to Hawaii as the fatherland, and there is a native proverb, "I kune mai i Hawaki te kune kai te tangata" ("The seed of our coming is from Hawaki").

### More Story of the Flood.

The legend of the flood as told by the Moros is as follows:

"When the forty days and nights of rain came No and his family got into a box. One pair of each sort of bird and beast also came in. Men who were busy with their ordinary occupations and did not enter the box were overtaken by the flood. Those who ran to the mountains became monkeys; those who ran to the water, fish. The Chinaman changed to a hornbill. A woman who was eating the fruit of a seaweed and would not stop work changed into a fish called a dugong, and her limbs can still be seen under its skin."

### The Lion's Share.

It is really not the male lion, with his terrific roar and formidable appearance, that the explorer fears, but his mate. The male lion is a good looking posar, but when it comes to business it is his wife who counts, a la the African native. Game is pulled down by the female lion, and then the male beats her off until he has feasted to repletion, when she may have what is left; hence "the lion's share."

### His Charms.

Fair Visitor—So you have really decided not to sell your house? Fair Host—Yes. You see, we placed the house in the hands of a real estate agent. After reading his lovely advertisement of our property neither John nor myself could think of parting with such a wonderful and perfect home.

### Dumb.

"Doctor, don't you think that raw oysters are healthy?" "Yes. I never knew one to complain."—Baltimore Jewish Comment.

In the countries devoted to ancestor worship the individual of the present does not count. He does not even exist until after he is dead.

## HARDWARE!

## STOVES.

I have the finest line of Stoves ever brought to Stirling.

Range Cook Stoves for coal and wood, with tea shelf, high shelf and warming closet.

Call and see the New Pandora, the Happy Thought, the Souvenir, and the Ideal Favorite Ranges.

Nearly one hundred Stoves to select from. All prices.

I also have a fine line of Coal Heaters from \$4.00 to \$50.00.

I placed in stock to-day a fine line of Coal Oil Heaters for small rooms. No trouble to show goods.

### L. MEIKLEJOHN.

### SALE OF LAND.

The undersigned offers for sale the following valuable farm property on easy terms: Lot No. 5 in the Fourteenth Concession of the Township of Rawdon, containing two hundred acres, one hundred under cultivation. Three good wells on the property, also running water; wood for general purposes. There is also situated on said farm, one frame house, drive house, two barns, stone stable under one, school house across the road, cheese factory one mile from premises and post office about three miles away. Parties desiring to purchase can apply to D. E. K. Stewart, Barrister, Madoc, Ont., or to the undersigned.

ELLEN LIBERTY,  
Bellevue P.O., Ont.

### 50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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## NEWS-ARGUS

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### THE Stirling News-Argus

(is published every Thursday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling first door north of Parker's drug store, by

### JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, \$1.00 per year. If paid in advance. If not so paid, \$1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

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For ordinary business advertisements: Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for 1 year, 50c. 3 mos. 30c. 6 mos. 40c. Half rate for short notices.

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If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months 2 cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

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# THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.  
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STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1905.

Vol. XXVII, No. 7.

## Ward's Clothing.

### There Are More Men



Buying our Fine Ordered Suits than ever before; partly because we carry a tremendous stock to choose from, and partly because we do the Ordered Clothing Business best. Every suit we make is guaranteed in Fit, Finish and Style, and in every case the values are worth one hundred cents on the dollar; in short, buying from us means values right, pricerite, fitrite, finishrite, stylerite. We miss nothing you are liable to need in the line of Fine Tailoring, and since FRED. T. WARD has again taken charge of the Cutting Department we are in a better position than ever to guarantee a perfect fit and style that is up-to-date. We cordially invite your inspection.

### DO YOU WEAR

READY-TO-WEAR CLOTHING? then a visit to our store will convince you that we carry a very large selection of the Best Made Clothing in the market, in Tweed and Fancy Worsteds, Black and Blue Worsteds, ranging in prices from \$5.00 to \$15.00.

We also have a fine range of Boys' two and three piece Suits.

### Our New Overcoat Stock

is the admiration of all who have examined it. The pattern of the material, the style and finish all go to make up the best line of Ready-To-Wear Overcoats ever seen in Stirling. If you want one come early.

### Ladies' Jackets.

In our assortment we give a nicely trimmed Black Beaver Cloth Jacket at \$5.00.

Our Stock of **FURS** is at your disposal.

**FRED. T. WARD,**  
THE PEOPLE'S CLOTHIER & FURNISHER.

### Ward's Furnishings.

## New Fall Goods.

### New Dress Goods Just Opened Out.

Box Cloths, in all the new shades of Brown, Green, Navy and Fawn, \$1.00 and \$1.10 yd.

Tweed Effects in Mixed Browns, Greens, Navy and Red, 30c., 50c. to \$1.25 yd.

Plaids and Checks, in all the new combinations, 30c., 50c. and 75c. yd.

Wrapperettes, in all the New Patterns, Spots, Stripes and Checks, 10c. to 18c. yd.

See our extra heavy double-faced Wrapperettes at 10c. yd.

A lot of New Prints, regular 12½c. yd. to clear for 10c., regular 9c. for 7c. yd.

Flannelette Sheets, all sizes, in white or grey, 90c., \$1.10 and \$1.35.

A large assortment of Wool Blankets.

Winter Underwear all in stock now.

Best Redpath's Granulated Sugar \$4.85 per cwt.

TAKE NOTICE that all accounts due Mr. G. N. MONTGOMERY must be paid to me, on or before the 1st day of November, 1905. All accounts not settled before that date will at once be placed in court for collection. **New Coal Stove for sale.**

### C. F. STICKLE.

Highest prices for Butter, Eggs, etc.

## The Mutual Life Assurance Co. OF CANADA.

**HAS  
HOLDS**

Over \$40,000,000 Insurance in Force.  
Paid over \$6,000,000 to Policyholders.  
Assets of Over \$8,000,000 in Solid Securities.

in Reserve \$7,355,172.  
in Surplus, Company's Standard, \$772,072.  
in Surplus, Government Standard, \$1,049,400.

Agent Wanted for Stirling and district. Apply to

**S. BURROWS,**  
General Agent, BELLEVILLE.

### THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS TO JANUARY, 1st, 1906, FOR 15c.

### Golden Wedding.

About 54 children and grandchildren, with a few friends, met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Eggleton to celebrate with them the 50th anniversary of their wedding, which occurred on the October 18th, 1855. Among those assembled were Mr. Jas. Joby and Mrs. Mrs. sister of the groom, who fifty years ago served as groomsman and bridesmaid; Mr. and Mrs. B. Tweedie, of Smithfield, brother of the bride, and Rev. and Mrs. E. E. Howard, their pastor.

Few have been so richly blessed, in their own lives and in their family, as this aged couple, and it was a great pleasure to greet them in their comfortable home, and find their lives so full of joy and sunshine as they are nearing the close. In the neighborhood where their lives have been spent, and where for many years Mr. Eggleton has been an honored local preacher in the Methodist Church, they enjoy in a rare degree the confidence and affection of the community.

After partaking of a wedding feast, which for richness and variety must have far surpassed the one of fifty years ago—unless they lived wonderfully well in those days,—the company gathered in the drawing-room, where the accompanying address was read by the eldest daughter, Mrs. Jas. Stapley, and short congratulatory addresses were made by a number present, when all united in prayer for the Divine blessing to rest upon the aged couple, and that they may yet enjoy many years of life.

The many and valuable presents attested the love in which Mr. and Mrs. Eggleton are held by all.

To Mr. and Mrs. PAUL EGGLETON.

We, your children and friends, desire to congratulate you on being permitted to celebrate in the loving Providence of our God, the 50th anniversary of your wedding. Comparatively few are permitted to enjoy together so many years of happy wedded life, yet a home consecrated as yours was half a century ago by prayer and where God has always been acknowledged and honored must be happy and prosperous. Your lives have taught us that "Godliness is profitable unto all things," having the promise of this life and of that which is to come.

We rejoice that all your children, except the one dear daughter, who may now be looking down from her home in the stars upon this happy scene, are permitted to gather with you beneath the roof-tree and testify to the great blessing your life teaching and influence have been to them. Through your teaching and example have they all, while yet in their teens been led to Christ, and with you rejoice to-day in hope of a home in the land where we never grow old.

Not only in the home, but in this community have your united lives been a benediction. Many in this neighborhood and through this circuit have been made better by your life and work. While God has so richly blessed you both temporally and spiritually, he has made you a blessing.

We thank our Heavenly Father for the health you enjoy and pray that He may spare you both to each other and to us for many years.

We would ask your kind acceptance of these gifts as slight tokens of our affection.

### Fifty Years Married.

A large number of friends and relatives were present at the golden wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Abner Hogle, which was celebrated at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Webster Hyde, Trenton, on Saturday last. The cosy home was prettily decorated with autumn leaves and potted plants, and after partaking of a sumptuous repast the guests repaired to the parlor, where Mr. Clinton Hogle read an address on behalf of the children, and Mrs. Hyde presented the mother with a gold ring and the father with a gold headed ebony cane. The presents were very suitable and handsome, and a most enjoyable time was spent by all. Following is the address:

DEAR FATHER AND MOTHER.

We, your devoted children and loving friends, take advantage of the opportunity to-day, to join with you in the celebration of this most notable event of your lives—the golden anniversary of your marriage. Many here remember your wedding day, a half century ago, and know with what Christian fortitude and patience you have withstood the many hardships and trials in the battle of life. Truly the path has not been all peace and pleasantness, but you can look back over a well-spent and prosperous life with the thought that you have done what you could to make the world better for having lived in it; and to-day as you are nearing life's golden sunset you have gathered around you loving friends and children, who honor, respect and love you for yourselves and for the good example you have always given them; you must feel like saying with David the Psalmist, "Truly God is good." We, your children, kindly ask you to accept these small gifts from us, not as a token of our love, but as a reminder of the love and affection we can never express by words (or gifts), but as a remembrance of your golden wedding day, and we hope and pray that you both may long be spared to brighten and cheer our home by your presence, where a glad welcome always awaits you.

### Wellman's Corners

The anniversary services of the Methodist church here were held on the 15th inst. The Rev. Mr. Dixon, of Wexlar, preached morning and evening to large congregations. The choir rendered appropriate music at both services. The free-will offering amounted to \$56.

Rev. Mr. Dickenson is the new Rector of Rawdon. He has preached for the last two Sundays at St. Lawrence church here, and has made a favorable impression on his congregation.

Rev. Mr. Balfour being absent from the circuit preaching anniversary sermons on Sabbath last, Mr. Gifford, of Albert College, supplied his place here. The young gentleman's sermon showed that he was possessed of great earnestness, and no small amount of talent.

The new Brussels carpet and choir chairs presented to the church by the Sunday School at a cost of over \$40, are in place, and are very handsome.

We are glad to be able to report that Mr. Wm. Morton is very much better, and there is a good prospect now that he will recover.

Mrs. Jas. Whitton is in Campbellford in close attendance at the bedside of her daughter, Mrs. Thos. McCann, who lies in a very precarious state, owing to a severe fracture of the spine, caused by falling down stairs.

Miss Finnegan is visiting at Mr. R. Read's.

Mr. Charles Totton has returned from the Northwest, and is again at the University.

Miss Nellie Totton is attending the High School in Stirling.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Anderson were on Sunday the guests of Mr. W. Anderson.

The Women's Institute met at Mrs. W. Anderson's on the afternoon of the 19th. In the absence of the president Mrs. R. Totton occupied the chair.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved. Mrs. W. S. Dracup, the secretary of the society, reported the receiving of the Government grant of \$3 to the society. After the business part of the meeting singing and some interesting discussions on several subjects followed. The next meeting will be held at Mrs. Wm. French's (Mr. Jos. Hogle's) on the third Thursday in November, when it is expected there will be some interesting matter brought before the meeting.

### Spring Brook.

Mr. R. W. Thompson has returned to his home after a two months' visit to Northwales.

Mrs. P. Welch, as delegate, attended the Epworth League convention at Bethesda on Oct. 17th.

Messrs. Jas. Morgan, German Morgan and Jos. McEwen went to Toronto last week to see the famous horse, Dan Patch.

P. Welch has been appointed agent for the Canada Cordage Co. for north Rawdon.

His Honor, Judge Fraeclck, made a short visit to our village after attending Court of Revision at Harold.

Last week Mr. and Mrs. German Bailey became the proud possessors of a brand new baby boy.

By the looks of back yards and the many carpets on the lines housecleaning is in full blast in this village.

Mr. Rupert is buying apples and shipping to the evaporator in Trenton. He will also attend the elevator for Mr. T. J. Thompson, who is again buying grain this fall.

Mr. Thompson has shipped six cars of apples to Manitoba this fall.

We had our first snow flakes on Sunday evening, but they dissolved as they fell.

Jas. Danford is building a large drive house, but will not have time to erect a barn this fall, consequently he has had to sell his stock, owing to his buildings being destroyed by fire.

Mr. A. G. Shortt is moving into his new home this week.

William Carl, night watchman in Benjamin's wheel works at Yarker, Ont., was caught in the boring machine and killed.

Admiral Lord Charles Beresford now appears as a convinced advocate of temperance. "I do not believe alcohol, in any form, ever has or ever will do anyone any good," he says. "I am now 60 years old, and since I have entirely given up wine, spirits and beer I find I can do as much work, or more, physically and mentally, than when I was 30. I am always well, always cheery, always feel fit."

The question of injurious substances in medicines which has been agitating the minds of many people, does not concern those who use Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Mothers need have no hesitancy in continuing to give it to their little ones, as it contains absolutely nothing injurious. This remedy is not only perfectly safe to give small children, but is a medicine of great worth and merit. It has a world wide reputation for its cures of coughs, colds and croup and can always be relied upon. For sale by all Druggists.

## The Sovereign Bank of Canada.

Established  
May 1902.

Total Deposits on 30th April, 1903...\$3,252,583.  
30th April, 1904... 5,707,503.  
29th April, 1905... 8,316,203.  
31st August, 1905... 9,138,437.

Your Current or Savings Account Invited.

HAVELOCK. MARMORA. STIRLING.

## Sterling Hall.

### Hunters' Supplies.

The practical Hunter has a thought for his personal comfort while away in the woods. We have been doing a little advance thinking for him, and can now supply from foot-gear upward everything the Hunter may require in the Clothing Line. We invite inspection.



Duck and Leather Coats, \$1.50 to \$6.00.

Heavy Pants, at \$1.25 to \$2.00

Corduroy Vests, \$1.25 to \$2.00

Cardigan Jackets, 75c. to \$2.50

Leggings, - 75c. to \$1.50

Larrigans, - \$1.25 to \$2.00

### SWEATERS.

This cut represents a very nice New Sweater for Boys, in Pineapple Weave, sizes 26 to 32.

We have great value and variety in Boys' Sweaters at 50c., 75c., \$1.00 and \$1.25.

In Men's Sweaters at 75c., \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50.

### Ladies' Golf Jackets and Wool Shawls.

For the cold damp days of Fall and early Winter there is comfort for you as well as distinction in wearing one of our Jackets.

Golf Jackets, Pineapple weave, in colors Cream, Brown, Navy, Black and White, with colored trims, special at \$2.00.

Honey comb Wool Shawls, very special values in Blacks, Creams, Greys and Fancies at 50, 75c., \$1, \$1.50.

### Fancy China Bargains.

We have just opened up a case of 50 dozen pieces of Fancy China Novelties, including Cups and Saucers, Candle Sticks, Pin Trays, Plates, Shoes, etc., regular 25c. goods all on sale at 10c.

### Grocery Specials.

5 lb. pkg. Quail Oats, with china dish, reg. 25c., on sale at 20c. pkg.

14 lb. box Seedless Raisins for 70c. box.

### W. R. MATHER,

Direct Importer of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods and Retailer of Everything to wear for Everybody.

## A Book That no Farmer Can Afford to be Without

## THE FARMER'S MANUAL AND VETERINARY GUIDE.

Compiled by the Agricultural Editors of the Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal, at the Request of Hundreds of Readers

IT CAN BE HAD FREE.

The most complete Farmers' Handbook and Veterinary Guide ever issued—Simple and practical information of the greatest value to every farmer.

Three hundred and fifty-eight subjects dealt with; every one of interest and many of them illustrated.

### OUR SPECIAL OFFER:

We offer a full year's subscription to THE NEWS-ARGUS, a full year's subscription to that greatest of all Weeklies, the Family Herald and Weekly Star, of Montreal, including their beautiful picture, "Queen Alexandra, Her Grandchildren and Dogs," and a copy of "The Farmer's Manual and Veterinary Guide," all for \$1.85. A sample copy of the picture and book can be seen at this office. Call and leave your order, or address

THE NEWS-ARGUS,  
Stirling, Ont.

# CZAR WILL GRANT LIBERTY

## Government Will Lead the Reform Movement.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the London Telegram claims to know that ukases are impending granting certain important liberties in connection with the establishment of the National Assembly, to which every reasonable facility will be given for making the political condition of the people practically as free as that of their Western neighbors. Wide-sweeping changes will be made in the Russian administration, after which the Government will try to lead, instead of following, the reform movement, adopting lines of policy which will run parallel with the reforms demanded by the Moderate Liberals.

The aim will be to allow the people, through their chosen representatives, to work out their own destinies on national lines. The people will be permitted to elect freely members of the National Assembly, candidates will be allowed to publish addresses and deliver speeches, the restrictions on the press will be repealed, and the people generally will be treated with confidence. In a certain sense the coming changes may be described as a revolution from above.

### EDWARD IS CZAR'S MODEL.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the London Times says that Count de Witte is holding informal conferences with influential reformers, notably Editor Hesse, of the Pravda,

and Gen. Kouzmin, who expounded their programme at great length. They received assurances that the will give precise indication on this meeting the wishes of the nation. Count de Witte declared that the Czar's greatest desire is to become a constitutional sovereign. His ideal is King Edward, who rules over loyal subjects without the terrible burden of responsibility imposed by an autocratic regime. He hesitated to grant a constitution solely because he is not convinced that the nation desired it. Count de Witte intimated that it would be the high mission of the National Assembly to express the people's will in this respect, but he urged moderation, so as to avoid playing into the hands of the reactionary counselors who surround the throne.

The correspondent adds that it is difficult to foresee success for the movement. The reformers are so profoundly sceptical and suspicious of the Government that they may persist in their present intention of entering the National Assembly to demand an immediate charter of rights. The Congress of Reformers, to be held at Moscow on Wednesday, will give precise indication on this point. The first electoral meeting was held in St. Petersburg Wednesday. Several speakers urged the extension of the franchise, pointing out that the capital, with a population of 1,400,000, has only 18,000 electors.

## POLITICIANS RUIN BANK.

Cashier Took Landrum and Then Shot Himself.

A Pittsburg, Pa., despatch says: After an investigation of the books of the Enterprise National Bank of Allegheny, which disclosed that the bank was insolvent, J. Lee Clark, cashier of the institution for years, went to his home on Tuesday night, spent a sleepless, nervous night and on Wednesday took an ounce of laudanum and then shot himself through the head, dying at 2:30 p.m. An hour before the announcement of his death was received at the bank a telegram came from the Comptroller of Currency at Washington to close the doors, and appointing Bank Examiner John B. Cunningham as receiver.

The President of the bank, Fred Gwiner, on Wednesday announced that Clark had loaned thousands of dollars to Pennsylvania politicians, that he himself had endorsed a note for \$50,000 for Clark, concluding with the statement: "If the shortage was only \$100,000 he would gladly pay it himself."

The bank has State deposits which will amount to \$800,000, of which \$398,000 is in the checking or active account and the rest is State sinking funds.

Mr. Gwiner, in his statement, said: "Nearly \$700,000 of the \$800,000 State deposits of our bank is out on paper of State politicians. W. H. Andrews has borrowed nearly \$400,000 from J. Torrance has borrowed considerable. I do not know how much. But the bank, I state, is solvent."

## DOG ON LONELY VESSEL.

Speeding Across Atlantic With All Sails Set.

A New York despatch says: A sailing vessel in mid-ocean, deserted by her crew, but with sails set, and proceeding with fair speed toward the shore of North America, was sighted by the steamer Teutonic, which arrived here on Thursday. The Teutonic's officers believe that the vessel is the bark Orion, whose crew, according to a wireless message received from mid-ocean last Tuesday, were rescued from their ship by the steamer Euribia. The Teutonic passed the deserted ship about 40 miles south of the point from which the wireless message was sent, and about five hundred miles east of the North American coast line. Only a black dog was seen on the lonely vessel by the Teutonic's passengers. The bark's wheel was lashed, and her course was steadily southwest. From the masthead a distress signal was flying.

## JAPAN TO INCREASE ARMY

Militarism Now Dominant in That Country.

The Tokio correspondent of The London Times cables:—It is rumored that the Government intends to seek the consent of the Diet to increase the army from thirteen to twenty divisions in order that Japan may be better qualified to discharge its obligations of her alliance with Great Britain. It is believed that the Government intends to station two army divisions at Liaoning Peninsula, two in Korea, the latter under General Hasegawa, the former under Baron Oshima, who will be Viceroy of Kwantung.

In connection with the redefining of the Peking the Emperor has addressed a message of thanks to the officers by whose ability the four battleships and two cruisers, besides other vessels, have been raised at Port Arthur and added to the Japanese navy.

## A DRUGGIST SUICIDES.

J. C. Luckham, of Guelph, Took Dose of Carbolic Acid.

A Guelph despatch says: Probably worried by continued ill-health, Mr. J. C. Luckham, druggist, took a dose of carbolic acid during Wednesday night and is now dead. The last seen of him alive was about 3:30, when he left the hotel where he has been staying since purchasing the business from Mr. Law, about six weeks ago.

Shortly before eight on Thursday morning, the clerk, M. H. Cook, arrived and was horrified to find Mr. Luckham stretched on the floor of a back room. Medical aid was summoned and the still living man removed to the hospital, where he died shortly after his arrival. A pound bottle of carbolic acid was found at the store with about two ounces gone.

Deceased left a note reading: "My God has commanded me to His kingdom right away. Good-bye."

## HUMAN HAIR FROM CHINA.

May Come From Those Who Had The Plague.

A London despatch says: The inquiry in the case of an employee of a firm of woolcombers at Bedford, who died from anthrax revealed that a great part of the human hair used artificially is imported from China. The firm's manager stated that it arrived in thousands of pounds. The manager gave a guarantee that it had been cut from healthy persons. It might come from those who had suffered from the plague or other contagious diseases. The inquiry was conducted to allow an examination of samples.

## FAMOUS MINSTREL DEAD

"Cool" Burgess Dies at the Toronto Hospital.

A Toronto despatch says:—Mr. Colin Burgess, widely known by his stage name of "Cool" Burgess, died on Friday morning at the Toronto General Hospital, where he had been a patient since last June. He had been suffering from a general breakdown of his constitution, and had entered his 65th year.

## THE WORLD'S MARKETS

REPORTS FROM THE LEADING TRADE CENTRES.

Prices of Cattle, Grain, Cheese, and Other Dairy Produce at Home and Abroad.

Toronto, Oct. 24.—Wheat—The market is quiet, and prices are steady for Ontario grades. No. 2 white is quoted outside at 75 to 75½; No. 2 red at 74½ to 75; and mixed at 74 to 74½. Goose wheat, 69 to 70c outside. New No. 1 hard unchanged at 87c, Georgian Bay ports; No. 1 Northern at 84c, and No. 2 Northern at 82c.

Oats—No. 2 white quoted at 32 to 32½ west, and at 32½ to 33c east. Barley—No. 2 quoted at 48 to 49c, and No. 8 extra at 40 to 47c, and No. 8 at 43 to 44c at outside points.

Pens—Sales of No. 2 at 69 to 70c north and west.

Corn—The market for Canadian is dull, with prices pretty nominal. American corn dull and prices also nominal.

Luckwheat—The market is quiet, at about 50c outside.

Rye—No. 2 quoted at 60 to 62c west.

Flour—Ninety per cent. patents made of new wheat for export are quoted at \$3 to \$3.10 in buyers' sacks at outside points; do. in bins, \$3.45 to \$3.50; Manitoba flour unchanged; No. 1 patents, \$4.90 to \$5; No. 2 patents, \$4.50 to \$4.70, and strong bakers' at \$4.40 to \$4.60. Manitoba flour, made of new wheat, quoted as follows:—No. 1 patents, \$4.60, No. 2, \$4.40, and strong bakers' \$4.80 on track, Toronto.

Milled—At outside points bran is quoted at \$12.50 to \$13, and shorts at \$16.50 to \$17.50. Manitoba bran, in sacks, \$16.50, and shorts at \$18.

## COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Apples—Choice stock, \$1.75 to \$2.25 per bbl., and cooking apples, \$1 to \$1.25.

Beans—The market is firm; hand-picked, \$1.75; prime, \$1.60 to \$1.65.

Honey—The market is steady at 6½ to 7½c for strained, and \$1.50 to \$2 per dozen combs.

Hops—The market is steady at 18 to 20c per lb.

Hay—Car lots of No. 1 timothy are quoted at \$8 to \$8.50 on track here, and No. 2 at \$6 to \$6.50.

Straw—Car lots quoted at \$6 on track, Toronto.

Potatoes—Ontario stock, 60 to 70c per bag, and New Brunswick, 75 to 80c per bag on track.

Live Poultry—Fat hens, 6 to 7c; thin, 5 to 6c; fat chickens, 8 to 9c; thin, 6 to 7c; ducks, 7 to 8c; turkeys, 18c; all live weight.

## THE DAIRY MARKETS.

Butter—Pound rolls are jobbing at 20 to 21c; tubs, good to choice, 18 to 20c, and inferior, 16 to 17c. Creamery prints sell at 23 to 24c, and solid at 22 to 23c.

Eggs—Sales at 19 to 20c per dozen in case lots; splits, 16 to 17c.

Cheese—At 12 to 12½c per lb., the latter for twins.

## HOG PRODUCTS.

Bacon—Long clear, 11½c per lb. in case lots; mess pork, 18 to 18½c; short cut, \$22.50.

Cured Meats—Hams, light to medium, 13½ to 14c; do. heavy, 13c; rolls, 12c; shoulders, 11c; backs, 15 to 15½c; breakfast bacon, 14½ to 15c.

Lard—The market is quiet, and prices are unchanged. We quote: Tierces, 10½ to 10¾c; tubs, 10½ to 11c; pails, 11 to 11½c.

## BUSINESS AT MONTREAL.

Montreal, Oct. 24.—Grain—The market for oats was firm this morning and the outside range of prices advanced to 87c for No. 2, this being paid for several cars, stored in Flour—The two large mills are together on quotations for the first time in many months. They quote \$4.00 per bbl., in bags, for Manitoba strong bakers, patents being \$4.90. Dealers state that their reports from Ontario millers are to the effect that there is a good export demand at better prices than can be had here. Ontario flour is being quoted at the following figures:—Patents, \$4.95 to \$5.10; No. 1, straight rollers, in bbls., \$4; bags of straight rollers being \$1.85 to \$1.95 and extra bags being \$1.65 to \$1.75. Feed—Ontario bran, in bulk, \$15 to \$15.50; shorts, \$20 to \$20.50; Manitoba bran, in bags, \$16 to \$17; shorts, \$19 to \$20. Hay—No. 1, \$8.50 to \$9 per ton on track; No. 2, \$7.50 to \$8; clover, \$8 to \$8.50; clover, mixed, \$6.50 to \$7. Beans—Choice primes, \$1.50 to \$1.55 per bushel; hand-picked, \$1.65 to \$1.75. Potatoes—New potatoes, in bags of 80 lbs. 50 to 55c; in bags of 60 lbs. 55c. Hops—No. 1, in comb, 12 to 13c per lb.; straight, 6½ to 7c; buckwheat, 5½ to 6c. Provisions—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, \$22; light short cut, \$18 to \$19; American cut clear fat backs, \$20 to \$22; No. 1, \$18 to \$19; No. 2, \$16 to \$17; Canadian pure lard 10 to 10½c; kettle rendered, 11 to 12c; hams, 12 to 14c; bacon, 14c; fresh killed abattoir dressed hogs, \$9.25 to \$9.50; alive, \$8.50 to \$8.75, mixed lots. Eggs—Straight stock, No. 1 candled, 18 to 19c. Butter—Choice creamery, 22½c; undergrades, 21½ to 22c; dairy, 18 to 20c. Cheese—Ontario, 11½ to 11¾c; Quebec, 11 to 11½c.

## UNITED STATES MARKETS.

Minneapolis, Minn., Oct. 24.—Wheat—Close—Wheat, Dec., 82½c to 83½c; May, 81½c to 82½c; No. 1 hard, 84½c; No. 1 Northern, 84½c; No. 2 do., 81c. Flour—First patents, \$4.90 to \$5; second do., \$4.70 to \$4.80; first clears, \$3.70 to \$3.90; second do., \$2.40 to \$2.50. Bran, in bulk, \$11.50.

St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 24.—Wheat—

closed—Cash, 86½c; Dec., 88½c; May, 86½c.

Milwaukee, Wis., Oct. 24.—Wheat closed—No. 1 Northern, 86½c; No. 2 Northern, 84 to 86c; Dec., 87c bid. Rye—No. 1, 60c. Barley—No. 2, 54c; sample, 56 to 58c. Corn—May, 44½c bid.

## LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Toronto, Oct. 24.—The limited number of good butchers' offered made buying quite active, and owing to the extent of the demand buyers bought extensively the inferior stock which always comes forward to the market. Business in distillery feeders was lively, and prices were a trifle higher than last week. Hogs were unchanged, but weak. Sheep and lambs were not in very brisk demand.

Export cattle, choice, \$4.25 to \$4.50. Do., medium, 4.15 to 4.25. Do., bulls, 3.80 to 3.25. Do., light, 2.75 to 3.00. Do., cows, 2.75 to 2.85. Butcher's picked, 4.25 to 4.40. Do., choice, 4.00 to 4.10. Do., medium, 3.60 to 3.75. Do., light, 2.75 to 3.00. Do., bulls, 2.00 to 2.25. Stockers, choice, 3.00 to 3.25. Do., common, 2.00 to 2.25. Butcher's picked, 2.25 to 2.50. Heavy feeders, 3.50 to 3.75. Short keep, 3.75 to 4.00. Milch cows, choice, 4.00 to 5.00. Do., common, 2.80 to 3.50. Sheep, export, ewes, 3.85 to 4.25. Do., bucks, 3.00 to 3.50. Do., culls, 2.00 to 2.50. Lambs, per cwt., 5.00 to 6.10. Calves, each, 2.00 to 10.00. Hogs select, 6.00 to 6.00. Do., lights and fats, 5.75 to 6.00.

## HAMILTON MURDER CASE.

Government Offers a Reward of Six Hundred Dollars.

A despatch from Toronto says: The Government decided at the Cabinet meeting on Thursday to offer a reward of \$600 for the arrest, or information leading thereto, of the murderer of the woman whose body was recently found near Hamilton. A circular announcing the reward and giving a description of the man wanted in the case will be distributed broadcast.

Detective Greer, who is engaged on the case, urged that this should be done. To a reporter who saw him during the afternoon he said there was nothing new in the case that could be made public. He will devote his whole attention to it for some time.

## DROWNED AT PORT ROWAN

Two Young Men Lose Their Lives While Duck-hunting.

A Port Rowan despatch says:—Four young men, all residents of South Walsingham, went out in a small boat early on Wednesday morning hunting ducks. While chasing a flock of ducks the sail blew and the boat capsized. Two of the men were drowned, Roy Smith and Nelson Cronk. The cries of the other two, Hiram Wrightman and John Griggs, were heard on shore. Elgin Rock, fellow of this village was just starting for Long Point, and being told of the cries for help, coming from the direction of the sound, and arrived just in time to rescue. The survivors were in a very exhausted condition, having been in the water over one hour, holding fast to the boat. bonnie prince charlie

## NAVAL VICTORS WORSHIP.

Togo, With Admirals and Sailors Attends at Temple of Ise.

A Tokio despatch says:—A despatch from Yamada, Ise Province, reports that Admiral Togo and the admirals under his command, with their staffs and 2,000 armed and 1,000 unarmed sailors and marines, proceeded on Wednesday to the great Temple of Ise to worship, making a very impressive sight.

Premier Katsura, who assumed the duties of Foreign Minister when Baron Komura, the Foreign Minister, went to America, as peace plenipotentiary, has been relieved of his duties as Minister for Foreign Affairs.

## NOTICE TO DOUKHOBORS.

Given Two Months to Make Homestead Entry.

A Dauphin despatch says:—The Doukhobors have been notified by the Minister of the Interior that they have two months to become naturalized and make entry for their homesteads, or their present holdings will be given to others. Peter Verigin has advised his countrymen to refuse to become British subjects. In view of this and serious complications are sure to result.

## BONNIE PRINCE CHARLIE

He is Expected to Accept the Norwegian Throne.

The London Times correspondent at Christiania, Norway, cables:—The bill giving the Government authority to make a proposal to Prince Charles of Denmark to accept the Norwegian throne is expected to be laid before the Storting very soon.

## INFANT BURGLARS.

Youngsters Robbed Churches and Other Buildings.

A despatch from Birmingham, N. Y., says: The many burglaries of churches, residences, and business places, which have puzzled the police of Waverly, N. Y., for weeks, were cleared up on Wednesday morning when two precocious infants, Frank and Willie Sullivan, eight and six years old, owned up that, alone and unaided, they committed the several crimes and revealed the hiding place of the assorted booty.

## CONDENSED NEWS ITEMS

HAPPENINGS FROM ALL OVER THE GLOBE.

Telegraphic Briefs From Our Own and Other Countries of Reference.

## CANADA.

C. P. R. carmen have been granted an increase of pay. Wentworth county constables are to be paid extra for extra work. Toronto's total assessment returns show an increase of \$20,000,000 since last year.

Negotiations are in progress for a Sunday car service in Winnipeg. The city of St. Henri, with a population of \$28,000, is to be annexed to Montreal.

Le Canada, of Montreal, announces that the Federal Parliament will assemble in February.

The London Waterworks Commissioners have asked for \$250,000 for improvements to the system.

Michael A. Doyle, a ship laborer, of Quebec, has been awarded a silver medal by the Carnegie hero fund.

Several of the northern British Columbia Indian tribes have appealed to the Government for immediate aid.

The Provincial Health Officer of Manitoba blames Winnipeg for the amount of typhoid there—600 cases in ten weeks.

Mrs. Ellen Farrell, aged 75, died at Halifax, and within fifteen minutes her daughter, aged 41, died as a result of the shock.

Curious to see how a water wheel worked, Cecil Fraigh, aged 12, of Vancouver, B.C., was burned to death when he drew into the machinery and killed.

The Victoria, B.C., Board of Trade has come out with a demand for a \$20,000,000 bridge to connect Vancouver Island and the mainland.

The home of Edwin Thomas, farmer, near Port Arthur, Man., was burned with all its contents, the family escaped with only the clothes they had on.

Thinking they were candles, the five-year-old son of L. A. Snider, a Winnipeg druggist, swallowed 84 pills. He became quite ill, but prompt action saved his life.

The Railway Commission at Ottawa have received complaints from the Toronto Board of Trade and the Dominion Millers' Association regarding the shortage of grain cars.

The Great Northern and Northern Pacific interests at Winnipeg are purchasing property for location of terminals in the heart of the city, about one block from the City Hall. Some largely in excess of recent values are being paid.

Mr. W. P. Archibald, of the Dominion Parole Office, says that since the parole system became operative six years ago, more than 1,000 men have been released from prison, and only a little more than 2 per cent. have been returned to prison.

The Dominion Bridge Company of Montreal, in view of the volume of western business and extensive railway construction sure to take place west of Lake Superior, almost immediately, have about decided to establish a plant and yards in Winnipeg.

## GREAT BRITAIN.

Owing to quietness in the Kidderminster carpet trade some eighty weavers are coming out to Canada.

The likelihood of Great Britain lending to Russia is discussed by the financial editor of The London Times.

In a plain oak coffin the ashes of Sir Henry Irving were buried, from the residence of the Baroness Burdett Coutts to Westminster Abbey, on Thursday.

## UNITED STATES.

The annual statement of the Rock Island Railroad showed a large decrease in the surplus available for dividends.

Edward George Cunliffe, who robbed the Adams Express Company in Pittsburg of \$100,000 in cash, was arrested at Bridgeport, Conn., on Thursday.

A Spratlin, of Memphis, and J. Glenn, of Greenwood, Miss., fought a street duel over a poker dispute. A French squadron has sailed for Cuba to Westminister Abbey, on Thursday.

William Henry Hoehner, Mayor of Paterson, N.J., and fugitive from justice, embezzler of more than \$200,000, has been located in Yonkers, Queensland, Australia.

Mr. C. D. Boddy, who owned the 2,500 operatives of the iron works mill owned by him at Fall River, Mass., that the 12½ per cent. cut in their wages made in 1905 would be restored.

## GENERAL.

Hottentots in German South Africa defeated another force sent against them.

The Count of Flanders has renounced his succession to the throne of Belgium in favor of his son.

A French squadron has sailed for Martinique, and it is reported the object is a demonstration against Venezuela.

The Australian Federal House of Representatives voted to petition King Edward to grant home rule to Ireland.

Violating the law of succession, the Sultan of Turkey is said to have chosen his favorite son to succeed him on the throne.

## TRAIL TO THE YUKON

Police Cutting it From Edmonton Make Good Progress.

An Ottawa despatch says:—According to reports received at the Mounted Police Department excellent progress is being made by the police in cutting a trail northwardly from Edmonton to the Yukon. It is expected that the party will reach Fort Graham this fall and spend the winter there, thence continuing the trail to Tatum next summer. Several of the Mounted Police who wintered at Camp Fairbairn, Hudson Bay, last year are going back again on the Lake Winnipeg route this fall.

## PREPARING THE CHICKS

HINTS ON HOW TO SEND THEM TO MARKET.

Timely Bulletin Issued by the Dominion Department of Agriculture.

Starving.—The chickens should be starved 24 hours before killing, to prevent food in the crop and intestines decomposing and spoiling the flavor of the birds. Several hours after the last feed allow the chickens what water they wish to drink. They should then have a complete fast until they are killed.

Killing.—(a) For chickens going into immediate consumption on the local market it is better to kill by the instant to dislocate the neck, with the left hand hold the chickens legs and wings in one firm grasp. Place the first finger of the right hand on the right side of the neck and the remaining fingers on the left side. Grasp the head in the hollow of the hand, with the fork of the fingers behind the head where it joins the neck. The back of the chicken being upwards, hold the legs against the left hip, and the head near the right thigh or knee. Bend the head backwards as far as possible and at the same time stretch the neck, when it is dislocated immediately, pull the head about 14 inches from the neck. Hold the wings firmly after killing and allow the chicken's head to hang down, so that the blood can collect in the neck; the head is attached to the body simply by the skin of the neck.

(b) Chicks that are to be exported or put into cold storage must be killed by sticking in the mouth. Cut the large arteries at the sides of the neck, just below the ears. This can be done by introducing the knife into the throat and giving a couple of quick turns up and down. When bleeding freely, insert the blade at an angle with the bird's bill in the back part of the roof of the mouth. Be sure the blade is through the bony structure and has entered the brain, then give a quick half turn to the knife. This causes paralysis which loosens the feathers, making them much easier to pluck. Allow the bird to hang by its feet until plucked.

Plucking.—(a) When killing by dislocation, commence dry plucking as soon as the neck is dislocated.

Directions for Plucking.—While still holding the chicken in the left hand, extract the tail feathers and the quill feathers of the wing. Allow the chicken's head to hang down and commence plucking the feathers on the back and wings; then pluck the breast and the small feathers on the work back on the body to the tail, and, turning the bird over again, finish the back and wings.

Leave the feathers on the neck for three inches from the head, a ring of feathers around the legs at the hock joints, and the small feathers on the outside joint of each wing.

Clean pluck the rest of the chicken. Remove all pin-feathers and make the bird as attractive as possible. Be careful not to tear the skin. If a tear is made, have the flesh brought together with water and salt.

(b) Plucking the Chick that is Bled.—As the bird is hanging on a level with the operator's chest, grasp the wing between the thumb and first two fingers of the left hand, holding the neck between the thumb and little finger. This gives the operator control of the bird.

Remove the large wing feathers and the stiff feathers at the shoulder joints with the right hand. Remove tail feathers with one quick twisting motion. Pass the right hand rapidly down the back, from rump to neck, removing the feathers with thumb and forefinger. Then turn the bird then to the right hand and use left hand in picking the soft feathers from the breast.

If the attacking has been properly done, the feathers will all come out easily and without tearing. The bird is again held in the left hand while the feathers are quickly stripped; the neck, wing and hock feathers are left the same as in (a).

## SHAPING.—CHICKENS fattened for market should be properly shaped.

This gives them a compact, plump appearance, and the returns are greater than when the chickens are shipped in a rough, unprepared condition.

The shaper is made by nailing two 1-inch planked boards together at right angles, so as to form a 6-inch trough, inside measurement. This trough can be made six feet long and nailed in a frame, or 12 feet long with ends on it and laced on the top of two barrels; the trough should lean slightly backwards.

Directions for Shaping.—As soon as the chicken is plucked, place its legs alongside its breast; then with its breast downward, force the chicken into the angle of the shaper.

Cover the chicken with paper and place a brick on top to shape it and one against it to hold it in position.

Continue the same process as the other chickens are plucked, placing each chicken in the shaper close to the last and moving the lower brick along to hold the row in position.

Leave the chickens in the shaper for at least six hours.

Packing.—After being thoroughly cooled, the chickens should be packed into shipping cases. The chickens must be cooled and dry on the skins before packing. Unless they are artificially cooled they should not be packed for twenty hours after killing. Shipping cases used by the Department of Agriculture are graded according to the size of the birds. Each case holds 12. Full description is contained in Bulletin No. 7.

For those having only a limited number of chickens, the ordinary small packing cases, to be obtained at the grocery store, will be found fairly satisfactory.

To ascertain the price per pound at which chickens may be sold by weight, plucked or live weight, to realize the same amount of money, the following table of equivalent values for the current selling prices has been calculated.

Equal prices per pound (in cents) for fatted chickens sold by live weight, plucked weight or drawn weight.

Live weight—6c, 7c, 8c, 9c, 10c, 11c, 12c, 13c.

Plucked weight—7.4c, 8.6c, 9.9c, 11c, 12.4c, 13.6c, 14.8c, 16c.

Drawn weight—11c, 12.8c, 14.7c, 16.5c, 18.4c, 20c, 22c, 23.8c.

## Conscience Makes Cowards

It was bitterly cold. Gladys Kennet shivered in the damp of the early morning as she paced up and down the empty street. A white mist lay over London. Under it the houses were for the most part silent still, with closed doors and windows.

But some of them were beginning to stir. Milkmen's carts were busy rattling up and down the streets now and workmen were hurrying to catch trains and trams. Life was commencing again after the sleep of the night, and presently the great wide doors of the prison would open to let out into life again some who had been almost as good as dead.

Gladys stopped and peered down the courtyard. A small group of looking-glass women they were for the most part, all shivering in the damp cold of the morning—women very different to her, even though she was plainly dressed—women to whom there was nothing strange in waiting outside prison doors.

Something that was more than the mist struck her with a cold chill. She was like them—like these wretched women who waited! She too was waiting for a criminal to come out—she too—Gladys Kennet, of Grange Lane Court, waiting just as they were!

She was plainly dressed, yet her navy-blue coat and her red hat bore an unmistakable impress.

She walked slowly up the street and then back. When she reached the gates again the little crowd seemed larger. She would not be a coward! She would not shrink now! The time was over; she had come thus far; she had waited in silence and patience for this morning, and now she must be true and brave!

The doors were thrown open suddenly and a small crowd of men came out straggling in ones and twos and threes—men with hang-dog airs, with bent heads, or else with bold faces and defiant eyes, and head-carried high.

There was a rush towards them. Gladys hung back for just a moment and then she saw that the men were not the same as she had seen before. One had come out very differently to the rest. He stood against the gateway for a moment looking out with strange, dazed eyes at a world he seemed scarcely to recognise. He passed his hand across his face and looked again, and at that moment Gladys caught his arm.

He looked down with a great start of surprise.

"Gladys—you!"

Her breath was choking in her throat.

"Oh, Eric! Oh, thank Heaven, Eric—at last!"

He looked down at her hungrily for a moment, and then, as if realizing where and what he was, he began to unloosen her fingers from his arm.

"What brings you here?" he asked. "You ought not to have come—you ought never to have come. It only makes things worse."

"Eric—Eric, don't say those things to me," she cried. "Oh, my dearest, you know I should have—I should have—I told them all so, and I do not mean to desert you now. And you can't desert me after I have waited so, Eric!"

She had forgotten everything but him. She was looking up wildly into his white, changed face and her heart was beating for him just as it had beaten nearly three years ago before they had taken him away. The little crowd had dispersed. They were out in the broad road, walking down slowly towards the noisy thoroughfare and the open shops.

"Eric, you could not believe I should ever let you go?" she was saying. "Oh, yes, I believed you innocent, and always shall."

"Yes—oh, my darling, I was found guilty, and it doesn't matter what anybody believes now. I have been punished. I have done my three years just as if I had been guilty. Oh, Gladys, they called me guilty, and what does it matter even what you believe now? They have branded me—shut me up with thieves and criminals. Oh, Gladys, nothing matters but that."

She tightened her fingers on his arm.

"It does matter," she said, in a low voice. "Eric, dear, it matters everything. I believe you innocent, I know you never committed the forgery, and I am going to marry you."

He started.

"Gladys—"

Her small face was white and set.

"I know what it will mean, dear," she said; "but I am prepared. You know I have some money that my mother left me. It will be enough for us to start in business with somewhere, and uncle can do what he likes. He was cruel to you—oh, he was horribly hard on us both, and I am going to marry you—at once, Eric, darling."

He stood still in the middle of the road and looked down at her.

"But—"

"—Sydney said—that you and he—"

She stamped her foot.

"It is not true—it is not true," she cried, passionately.

"I would not marry him to save my life. I would not marry him for a fortune."

"But, Gladys, it would be better. He is getting on. Your uncle thinks the world of him. He is his right hand, and—"

"Eric, don't—don't! It has all been dreamed in my ears for three years, and it has made no difference. I can't marry Sydney. Uncle has bribed me with everything he can think of. He is going to make him a partner and goodness knows what else. But it is you I love—you I love, and you I am going to marry—and soon, Eric, dear."

II.

The great business house of Sir William Kennet and Co. was humming like a hive. The morning was

in full swing. Clerks were rushing to and fro, bells ringing, lifts rattling up and down. In the outer offices an army of clerks was hard at work. Sir William himself was in the thick of business, and amongst all those five or six hundred people only one man sat inert and listless.

He was a young man with a dark, keen face, that just now looked drawn and haggard. He was bending over his desk, doing nothing except to stare at the sheet of notepaper which he held in his hand. Round him, on over side, were letters waiting to be attended to. Twice a clerk had come to him with note-book and pencil, and twice Sydney Devereux had sent him away to wait.

He could not tolerate letters yet. He could do nothing. He wanted to think.

He stared at the paper and read the words over again—

"Eric Chesterton was released this morning. Was met by a pretty girl in navy-blue clothes and red hat. They drove away together in a hansom."

The Sydney's brows contracted. A very ugly look darkened his rather handsome face.

"Bahl! If he is out, what then? And the girl—it could not have been Gladys—it could not have been."

He got up hastily and crossing the room opened a door which led into Sir William's private room. Sir William was alone, and looked up sharply as Sydney came in.

"Ah, Sydney!" he said. "Anything urgent?"

Sydney indicated.

"I think I must have left a memorandum behind in your safe at your house last night," he said, a little huskily, at last. "I had better go and get it before I do anything else, for you remember, there is a meeting at twelve."

"By the way, Sydney," Sir William said, suddenly, "you'll see Gladys, no doubt. Tell her to expect you to dinner to-night. If you can come I'll take someone home with me to make a fourth, and then, perhaps, Sydney, my boy, you and she can settle things. I want you married. Speak to her and arrange it to-night. She knows my wishes, and you ought to have no difficulty now."

Sydney's throat was dry.

"Did you know," he asked, abruptly, "that Eric Chesterton was to come out this morning?"

Sir William looked up with a little start.

"Why, no," he cried. "Are you sure of it?"

Sydney nodded, and Sir William sank back in his seat with a frown between his brows, which cleared quickly after a minute.

"Well, she won't be such a fool as to think of that fellow now," he said, sharply. "She must have had her lesson, and I was emphatic enough. A forged! Good heavens, Sydney, I can't understand women. How could she make excuses and stick to a man who had sullied his honor as Eric Chesterton had done? Why do women stick to blackguards as they do, Sydney? I can't understand them. I'd give Eric twenty years if I could, just as I'd give twenty years to any man who stole in the shameful way he did."

"But—Sydney's voice came strained and husky—"but who knows what temptation he may have had?" he said.

"Bahl!" broke in Sir William. "I've heard you say that before, but temptation is no excuse for a man. It is no excuse for thinking as Chesterton did. Gladys calls me hard, but all sins a man can commit forgery is to me least worthy of forgiveness. It is the coldest-blooded of crimes. A man may do something desperate in a moment of passion—something for which he may not be quite responsible—but in order to forge he must sit down and think and plan and wait. It is a deliberate, cold-blooded, crime, and how anyone could forgive it I don't understand, and Gladys least of all. She believed him innocent, of course; but—speak to her again to-night. Her obstinacy is beginning to try my temper, and I'll guarantee that she says 'yes' to you when you ask her to become your wife."

His mind was made up about Eric Chesterton, who had forged his name to a cheque three years ago, and about Sydney Devereux, who he was convinced, was the best husband possible for his niece Gladys. That she did not fall in love to his order and throw up the thief and forger, Eric Chesterton, was so astonishing that all his mind and will were bent on securing his wish. He resolved to spare nothing to make her yield. It was the first time that anyone had tempted him for years, and it roused all his fierce determination. He should marry Sydney Devereux or suffer for it.

At the door Sydney looked back for an instant and then slowly went out—back to his own office. He rang a bell, gave some orders as to what was to be done during his absence, and then, slipping into an overcoat, went out into the yard behind the great building, where Sir William's motor stood. The chauffeur was nowhere to be seen. Sydney looked round, and then suddenly got into the car. He would drive himself. He could not stay—could not wait.

Sydney shot out into the open street. It was thick with traffic. The morning was in full swing by now, and the city was full-throbbing with life.

Sydney ran away from it all—down from the city, through the crowded streets, out into the open. Hyde Park Corner ran past him, and

the park, green and bright lay on his right. He looked towards it dully, remembering in a queer way the morning rides he had had with Gladys during the past two or three years. He had done wonderful things in that time. His luck had been fabulous. He had got on by tremendous strides, and had risen from being an insignificant nobody into Sir William's personal friend.

His car turned the corner of Queens Gate sharply and ran down the wide street. He drove up before Sir William's house and got down. The man who opened the door knew him well enough, and Sydney ran in.

"To be sure," he said, when he saw me for a few minutes before I go," he said, as he turned into the library. "I shall not be long here."

"Miss Gladys is out, sir," said the man.

Sydney turned sharply. His face grew a little grey, and the words on the sheet of notepaper in his pocket grew suddenly clear before his eyes.

"Met by a girl in navy-blue—"

"Do you know where she is?" he asked, sharply.

"She left no message," he said. "And when did she go out?" Sydney asked, huskily.

"That I can't say, sir. Before breakfast, I think, sir. In the library, his car happened to be at the door, and Sir William's keys. What need to go through the farce of examining the safe? There was nothing there he wanted."

The butler met him in the hall.

"Any message for Miss Gladys, sir?" he asked.

Sydney shook his head. "No," he said.

III.

Once more his hand was on the wheel of the car, and once more it was throbbing under him. At the top of the road he turned into Kensington Gardens and shot forward to the Albert Memorial.

He sat staring straight ahead. He shot past the Albert Memorial, out through the gates, across the road, and into the park.

The gardens had been full, but the road seemed empty now. The long line of Rotten Row was deserted. On his left the Serpentine lay like a broad streak of silver between the trees. He slackened speed a little, and crawled along the road trying to steady his thoughts and the beat of his heart. Why was there that uncomfortable feeling upon him—that queer, cold fear that had nearly undone three years ago?

He looked round at the great park. There was no one in sight that morning. His car approached the corner, and there suddenly a small splash of color against the brown of the road caught his eye.

On a chair under the trees was a girl with a red hat!

The car shot forward sharply under his nervous grasp and then slowed down again. His hard grey eyes stared dimly at the girl under the trees, and then his heart gave a throb.

He might have known. He might have understood the meaning of the cold fear that was upon him if he had not been a fool. He might have known after all those years that Gladys was loyal and faithful and true to the man she loved.

And she was with him now! The second figure under the trees grew suddenly clear to him. They were looking into each other's faces; both were alight, both were blind to everything and everyone else.

But suddenly Gladys caught sight of him and sprang to her feet.

"Eric—Eric—here is Sydney!" she cried. "Let us tell him now."

She ran out waving her hand. Sydney stopped the car mechanically.

"Sydney—Sydney, here is Eric!" she cried, breathlessly. "He has come home. Come and speak to him."

For a moment Sydney struggled. The last drop of blood died from his face. Speak to him—speak to the forger, the man who had just finished "serving time"—how could he speak to him?

His attitude was strange for an honest, worthy, upright man, as Sir William had called him. Guilt, shame, and bitter hatred drew his face into hard lines. Gladys's happy exclamation upon his return, "Heaven help him!" if she could see into his heart, what would her eyes look like then?

His shaking hand turned the driving-wheel. The car shot forward sharply. He pulled the speed-lever, sounded the horn, and dashed abruptly away up the road out into the wide, open space about Hyde Park Corner.

What happened there he did not know. The traffic was busy; cabs and carriages, buses, wagons rolled past him, but he saw none of them. There was a faint noise in his ears, but above all he heard Gladys's clear voice, with the glad sound in it, "Eric has come home," and he saw nothing—nothing but her bright, happy eyes beneath her red hat.

The running policeman he did not see. The broad gateway seemed to have vanished into air as he dashed towards it. Hyde Park Corner seemed empty—empty—desolate as his own.

He turned the lever sharply. The car, like a living thing, sprang forward. As it dashed into the stone-work he threw up his hands with a cry.

"An hour at most," said the doctor. "He cannot live longer than that. If there is anyone he ought to see they should be fetched at once."

Gladys put up her hand to her shaking lips and then turned to Eric who stood beside her. They had seen the car dash forward and had followed it; and it was Eric who went now and fetched Sir William—Eric the forger.

Sydney lay very still. The hard, keen look had gone from his face. He had forgotten Gladys and the happiness in her eyes; but only a faint, dim, hazy sitting beside him there, close to him, and she was crying.

He stared at her and then all re-

membrance came back. His face changed abruptly. He drew a painful breath and tried to turn. At the same instant Sir William Kennet came in. Sydney was looking at Gladys.

"Forgive—if you can," he said, in a feeble voice. "I loved you so—"

From the very first; and I hated Eric because of you—that was why I planned his ruin—why I forged the cheque."

"You!" The word came like a cry from Gladys and Sir William's lips.

The dying man did not move.

"That was why," he went on, slowly. "I put it in Eric's desk—the cheque—where it would be found—it got him out of the way—but was no good—he did not care—you, I mean, did not care—I might have known—"

Gladys, forgive!"

She rose to her feet. Forgive? Forgive the shame and disgrace? Eric's bitter pain? Forgive the deed that had branded him a forger and a thief? How could she?

She turned away. The face of Eric on the other side of the room met her eyes. She went up to him and put out her hands with a sob.

Eric's whisper was heard only by her.

"We must forgive him—he is dying," he said.

A day or two later on every wall in Sir William Kennet's business house was posted the following announcement—

"Sir William Kennet, having received proofs of the innocence of Eric Chesterton of the forgery with which he was charged, has decided to appoint him manager in place of the late Sydney Devereux, which position he has occupied since he has not been for this most unfortunate mistake. Sir William feels that the regrets and congratulations of the whole house will be with Mr. Chesterton on his return."

And when Sir William drove up in his motor-car, Eric at his side, the five or six hundred employees were crowding doors and passages to welcome him.

Both Eric and Sir William were a little white when they reached their rooms, and Sir William held out his hand.

"Now for a fresh start," he said.—London Tit-Bits.

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Interesting Gossip About Some Prominent People.

President Loubet, of France, was born with a passion for music. He has composed several oratorios, and is an excellent performer on the piano.

One of the wealthiest peers in the kingdom is Carl Fitzwilliam, who is the fortunate possessor of some 115,000 acres of land in England and Ireland. Under the recent land-purchase measure, however, he has disposed of some of his Wicklow property. Some twenty years ago the Fitzwilliam estates were put at about 92,000 acres in Ireland, worth \$250,000 per annum; and about 24,000 acres in England, worth about \$440,000 a year.

An early incident in Lord Wolsey's career was characteristic of the spirit of the man. At the end of 1854, in recognition of his services in the Crimean War, he was gazetted captain. When it was discovered, however, that Wolsey was little more than a twenty-one-year-old captain, the appointment was cancelled. But the young man protested so vigorously against this injustice that the cancellation itself was cancelled and the captaincy restored.

The Empress Eugenie is devoted to flowers and personally superintends her garden, both at Farnborough and the Villa Cyrenas, her house near Cap Martin, which is famed for its roses. Armed with a pair of scissors, her hands protected by garden gloves, the Empress busies herself about her rose trees, pruning undesirable shoots and getting rid of withered leaves. Her Majesty is very popular in the neighborhood of Farnborough, where her great kindness has endeared her to everyone.

Herr Wilhelm Backhaus, the young German pianist, has won the Rubinstein prize of 5,000 fr., founded to proclaim "the finest pianist in the world." The competition took place in Paris, and there were thirty-six competitors from all parts of Europe. When Backhaus finished playing the Rubinstein Concerto, the pianist and his listeners in defiance of the traditions of such competitions—burst into a tumult of applause. He is just over twenty-one—five years below the age limit for the Rubinstein prize.

A good story concerning the King of the Belgians is told by a French contemporary. A few years ago King Leopold noticed at an art exhibition a small painting representing a flock of sheep in a field at sunset. When the King expressed a wish to buy the picture and asked the price, the artist put on a guileless look and said: "Supposing your Majesty paid for my sheep at the butcher's value, 50 fr. apiece?" The King glanced at the canvas, muttered, "Ten or twelve sheep . . . for 500 fr. to 600fr. . . . not too much for the artist," and the bargain was concluded. Three days later the painter took his canvas to the castle at Laeken. When the counting of the sheep began the artist pointed to a number of white dots in the background, and said gravely, "Don't forget those. There are at least a thousand." "But isn't that just dust?" King Leopold asked anxiously. "No, sire; those are sheep." "On your word of honor?" "On my word of honor." And thus the King of the Belgians, whose leaning towards strict economy is well known, paid 50,000 fr. for a painting which would have been well paid for by 15,000 fr.

## About the House

VEGETARIAN DINNER.  
Cream of potato soup.  
Macaroni with tomato and cheese.  
String beans.  
Cauliflower with mayonnaise.  
Wafers.  
Strawberry shortcake.  
Coffee.

Cauliflower is richer even than cabbage in proteid, the nutriment value of cabbage being one part proteid to four of carbohydrate, so that cauliflower served on entire wheat bread, toasted and enriched with a white sauce to which the yolks of two or more eggs have been added, would seem to provide the full measure of nourful proteid, and in a form that even the most pronounced opponent of the vegetarian might consider satisfactory.

If properly taken care of after the meal cold vegetables dressed as salads are most appetizing at this season. The chief desiderata are tenderness of the vegetables, just enough dressing and no more, and a chilled state when served. Cheese combines well with many vegetables, as it does also with grains and macaroni. When delicately cooked and diluted with appropriate ingredients, it may be used, but more sparingly, than in the season when the function of digestion is most vigorous.

Tomatoes with Macaroni.—Cook one-half pound macaroni in rapidly boiling salted water until tender; add one pint cream over hot water; add half pound cheese cut into thin shavings, and stir until the cheese is melted; add one-fourth cup butter and a dash of salt and paprika. Have ready, baked in a serving dish, five or six tomatoes with the skin and core removed before baking; dispose the macaroni in a wreath around the tomatoes, pour the cheese mixture over the whole, and serve hot.

Cream of Potato Soup.—Boil five potatoes and an onion five minutes; add two quarts of boiling water, and cook until tender. Two pass them with the liquid through a sieve. Season with salt and pepper, and stir in the yolks of two eggs beaten with a cup of rich cream. Do not allow the soup to boil, but stir and cook until the egg becomes slightly cooked. Have ready a small turnip and half a carrot, cut in straws and cook until tender, separately in boiling salted water. Add these to the soup to gether with one or two tablespoons cold peas or string beans cut small.

WITH LAMB LEFT OVERS.

Lamb Croquettes.—Two cups finely chopped cooked lamb, one cup boiled rice, one tablespoon chopped parsley, one tablespoon lemon juice, two tablespoons flour, one cup cream, one tablespoon butter, salt and pepper to taste. Scald the milk; rub the butter and flour together until smooth, add to the scalded milk, and stir until it thickens. Mix the meat, rice, parsley, and seasoning well together. Mix with the thickened milk and cool. When cool, form into cone shaped croquettes, cover with egg and bread crumbs, and fry in smoking hot fat.

Curry of Lamb.—Two cups chopped cooked lamb, two tablespoons flour, two cups stock, one tablespoon orange juice, one-half teaspoon chopped mint, two tablespoons butter, one teaspoon curry powder, salt and pepper to taste. Brown the butter, add the curry powder, meat and mint, and cook ten minutes or until the meat is well heated and browned. Add the flour, stir until browned, add the stock and stir until the sauce has thickened. Season and serve in a rice boiler. In place of a rice boiler, one cup boiled rice and one of meat may be used, following the directions given above.

Pilaf of Lamb.—One-half cup rice, two cups cold chopped lamb, two tablespoons butter. Boil the rice in plenty of boiling salted water in twenty minutes or until tender. Drain and mix with the finely chopped meat, which should be seasoned with salt and pepper and a few drops celery extract. Add the butter, melt, and when the meat is heated, turn the rice and meat lightly, and serve. Place in a greased tin for ten minutes, or until the pilaf keeps its form when turned out of the mold.

Mutton Scallop.—Two cups finely chopped cooked meat, one cup tomato sauce, one-half cup bread crumbs, one tablespoon butter. Melt the butter, add the meat and tomato sauce, and stir until they are thoroughly greased; season the meat with salt, pepper, a drop or two of onion juice, or other suitable seasoning. Fill a greased baking dish with the meat, and cover the top with the crumbs. Bake twenty minutes in a quick oven and serve.

SPINACH.

In cooking spinach in a large quantity of water, which must be drained from it, the potash salts, its most valuable constituents, are lost. Tender spinach will cook in fifteen or twenty minutes if attention ran be given to the process use a little more water and less heat.

Spinach Balls.—Melt two tablespoons of flour and half teaspoon of sugar. When blended add one table spoon cream and one egg. Chop a few stalks of spinach, chopped fine. Beat well, remove from fire, add two eggs, one at a time. Season with salt and pepper to taste, and a few grains of mace. Butter one tablespoon and fill with the spinach mixture, making it level with the

edge of the spoon, and poach in a saucepan of boiling water four or five minutes or until firm. The water must not boil hard, but simply simmer gently at the sides. Six or more balls may be cooked at one time. Let drain in a colander while making a cream sauce; reheat the balls in the sauce and serve.

French Spinach.—The French stew spinach in a little milk or stock, or in a little water to which a piece of butter has been added. The broth is served with the spinach. It may be needless to add that spinach must be thoroughly washed.

HINTS FOR HOME LIFE.

A little salt rubbed on earthenware pudding dishes will take away brown spots.

A new clothesline if boiled for half an hour will become tougher, last longer, and will not tangle.

A slice of raw tomato rubbed on to ink stains on a white cloth or the hands will remove the stains.

The smell of tobacco in a room will be gone in the morning if a basin of water be placed there over night.

Save scraps of ham, tongue or pressed beef for they help to season forcemeat and make excellent relishes.

Cut off the flap of sirloin of beef and sprinkle salt over it if the weather be warm, then boil and serve cold.

All herbs used for medicine should be gathered on a fine day and be well dried in the sun, spread out on paper.

In making buttonholes, if the cotton is passed through beeswax it will prevent its knotting and be much stronger.

Chamois gloves are useful wear for a railway journey, for they can be washed overnight ready for the next morning.

Make tea with soft water as often as possible, for it softens and opens the tea leaves more thoroughly than hard water.

Milk is not so likely to turn sour if kept in a low, wide pan, but it turns very quickly if kept in a long, narrow vessel.

Patent leather can be revived and brightened by rubbing with a linen rag soaked with milk. Then polish with a soft, dry duster.

After trying do not pour off the fat until it has cooled a little, and then be careful to keep back the sediment, which throw into the pig-tub.

Soap suds should never be wasted, as they prove a very valuable manure. No one who is lucky enough to have a garden should ever throw away soap suds.

The clear juice of one lemon, taken without sugar, in a wineglassful of cold water, is a thorough remedy for muddy, complexions and eruptions on the skin.

A felt hat may be stiffened by placing a wet cloth on the brim, and passing a hot iron over this till it is dry. Pulling away the cloth will raise the nap.

Physicians assert that baked potatoes are more nutritious than those cooked in any other way, and that fried ones are the most difficult to digest.

Piano keys can be cleaned as can any old ivory by being rubbed with muslin dipped in alcohol. If very yellow use a piece of flannel moistened with cologne water.

If new tinware be rubbed over with fresh lard and thoroughly heated in the oven before it is used it will never rust afterwards, no matter how much it is put in water.

Brush for rinsing washing frocks should be dipped in cold water and pressed dry on the wrong side with a rather hot iron before being used, to avoid shrinkage afterwards.

DOCTOR IN THE SCHOOL.

The schools of the city of Brussels are divided into six groups, and each group has its medical officer. He must examine the pupils from the physical and intellectual point of view, and endeavor to foresee and check any abnormal development or tendency to disease. What is qualified as "preventive medicine" (prophylactic), such as cod-liver oil, may then be prescribed at the public expense. A remarkable feature of this medical service is that the medical officers have to give lessons on hygiene to the senior classes.

Mr. Arthur Burrows, barrister-at-law, of Lincoln's Inn, London, has recently completed his ninety-third year, having been born on August 26th, 1812. He is the oldest practicing barrister in the kingdom, and has held the appointment as one of the conveyancing counsel to the Chancery Division since 1877.

The Kaiser puts in twelve hours of work a day. He knows something about engineering and electricity; he can paint a picture and make a caricature; he can cook as well as eat; he leads in prayer and conducts a choir; he changes his dress twelve times a day and has a hundred titles and is an Admiral in three of the biggest navies; he does a hundred different things and does each one nearly as well as does the expert in that particular line—certainly a Royal Jack of all trades.

The young Crown Princess of Germany is rapidly becoming the leader of fashion in Berlin. She has set a new custom, which is becoming extremely popular. While walking she almost invariably carries a dainty, rather long, walking-stick with a golden top and ornamented with a silver knob. Her Royal Highness has a large collection of sticks, from which she is able to select one to suit any costume that she may be wearing. One very handsome one is colored like a stick of rock, and bears her initials in rubric.



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I. O. O. F.  
Meets in the Lodge room,  
EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING  
At 8 o'clock. L. MEIKLEJOHN, R. S.

DENTISTRY.  
O. L. HAWLEY, L. D. S.  
TRENTON, GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO  
School of Dentistry, will visit Stirling  
professionally, the second and last Friday in  
each month, until further notice.  
The Dental Engine, Vitalized Air, Gas, and  
all the modern improvements known to Den-  
tistry, will be used for the painless extraction  
and preservation of the natural teeth.  
Rooms at Scott House.

Public School Reports.

IV. DEPT.

GEOGRAPHY 100.  
IV. CLASS.—Hazel Caverley 66, Hazel  
Caldar 54, Alfred Livingstone 49, Ethel  
Coulter 42, Robt. Patterson 35, Fred  
Hulin 35.

MENTAL ARITHMETIC 50.

II. CLASS.—Jas. Hough, Rosa Rey-  
nolds and Ernest Zwick 46, Robbie  
Thompson and Ernest Ward 45, Mollie  
Warren 42, M. Whitty 38, A. Labey  
and Claude Hogle 33, May Searles 29,  
H. Smith 28, H. Hagerman 25, D. Roy  
25, R. Wright 21, M. Haggerty 20, V.  
Utman 16, B. Montgomery 8.

HISTORY 100.

III. CLASS.—M. Whitty 77, M. Searles  
72, R. Thompson 67, J. Hough 59, B.  
Montgomery 57, F. Zwick 48, R. Rey-  
nolds 42, E. Ward 39, H. Hagerman 33,  
M. Warren 32, M. Haggerty 27, H.  
Smith 24, Y. Utman 20, D. Roy 26, A.  
Labey 15, R. Wright 9.

III. DEPT.

LITERATURE 100.

Jr. III.—Evelyn McCutcheon 81, M.  
Moore 72, E. Girdwood 71, A. Sager 69,  
B. Donnan 57, H. Martin 55, D. Roy 62,  
E. Tice 51, E. Chard 45, E. Gould 45,  
F. McCutcheon 41, E. Luey 33, two  
absent.

Sr. II.—C. Cummings 66, O. Cum-  
mings 65, A. Sprague 64, M. Thompson  
62, L. Moloney 61, Roy Bissonnette 58,  
R. Cummings 54, F. Linn 46, M. Meikle-  
john 46, D. Hayford 44, A. Parry 43, M.  
Balfour 43, L. Labey 42, P. Godfrey 40,  
V. Whitty 40, E. Caverley 39, E. Hage-  
man 36, C. White 37, B. Lansing 36, A.  
Coulter 34, L. Williams 29, M. Chard 25.

HISTORY 80.

Sr. II.—P. Godfrey 64, M. Balfour  
62, O. Cummings 62, C. Cummings and  
B. Bissonnette 56, M. Meiklejohn 50,  
M. Thompson 48, L. Labey 47, L. Wil-  
liams, A. Sprague and R. Cummings  
46, E. Caverley 45, A. Parry and F.  
Linn 42, V. Whitty 36, W. H. Smith 35,  
Coulter and B. Lansing 33, L. Moloney  
32, D. Hayford 24, E. Hagerman and  
M. Chard 16, Earl Eggleston absent.

II. DEPT.

SPELLING

Sr. II. 70 marks.—H. Aihart 56, G.  
Smith 56, C. Duloch 54, A. Mosher 50,  
E. Mitchell 50, J. Moloney 48, F. Fer-  
guson 38, W. Bailey 28, P. Utman 16,  
B. Wannamaker 14, C. Brown 8.

Jr. II. 50 marks.—J. Hannah 50, B.  
Conley 48, D. Moore 44, G. Sine 40, P.  
White 36, G. Gould 34, L. Godfrey 24,  
M. Graine 22, B. Boldrick 22, E. Gould  
24, W. Chard 19.

ARITHMETIC 80.

Sr. Pr. II.—S. Kincaid 90, F. Linn  
80, L. Sharpe 80, M. Barrow 80, F. Kin-  
caid 40, V. Moloney 40, P. Seeley 10,  
two absent.

I. DEPT.

READING

Sr. CLASS.—O. Kerr 100, L. French  
100, E. Aihart 100, E. Graine 95, E.  
Gould 95, H. McCutcheon 95, M. Bar-  
row 95, M. Graine 90, E. Bird 85, F.  
Rey 85, E. Bailey 85, K. Kennedy 80,  
G. Green 80, W. Young 80, H. Barrow  
75, N. Wannamaker 60.  
Jr. CLASS.—E. Cummings 100, R.  
Hagerman 100, H. Wannamaker 100,  
R. Montgomery 95, E. Moore 90, G.  
Barrow 90, E. Boldrick 89, E. Roy 85,  
Hiram Ackers 85, N. Truesdell 85, R.  
Coulter 85, H. Sine 80, B. Coulter 75, J.  
Ackers 50.

The schooner Minnedosa foundered in  
Lake Huron during the gale of Friday  
last, and her crew of nine persons were  
all lost. Among them there was one  
woman, the wife of the Captain, who  
was cook on the vessel. One of the  
men, George McDermott, was from  
Belleville. It is stated that the schooner  
was overloaded, having on board  
75,000 bushels of wheat.

An Awful Cough Cured.

"Two years ago our little girl had a  
touch of pneumonia, which left her with  
an awful cough. She had spells of cough-  
ing, just like one with the whooping cough  
and some thought she would not get well  
at all. We got a bottle of Chamberlain's  
Cough Remedy, which acted like a charm.  
She stopped coughing and got stout and  
fat," writes Mrs. Ora Bussard, Brubaker,  
Ill. This remedy is for sale by all drug-  
gists.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows:  
To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and un-  
der, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines  
75c. per line. Matter set in larger than the or-  
dinary type, 10c. per line.  
To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each  
insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows:  
GOING WEST. GOING EAST.  
Mail & Ex., 8:27 a.m. Passenger, 10:15 a.m.  
Passenger, 8:42 p.m. Mail & Ex., 8:43 p.m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1906.

LOCAL MATTERS.

The deer hunting season will soon be  
here, and the hunters are making prepa-  
rations for it.

Mr. Jas. Scott, of Rawdon, will oc-  
cupy the pulpit of the Methodist church  
on Sunday next, in the absence of the  
pastor.

Mr. A. Gordon, K. C., of Ottawa, as-  
sisted by Mrs. Gordon, are conducting  
evangelistic services in the Methodist  
Churches in Belleville.

We have opened a store in Stirling vil-  
lage, (one door from the Flour and Feed  
Store), for buying Eggs, Live Poultry,  
Hides, Wool, Sheepskins and Deakins.  
FRED. ROLLINS.

W. H. Davis, for many years editor  
of the Belleville Ontario, died in that  
city on Tuesday. He was in his 96th  
year, and was highly respected.

Mr. Fred Rollins has been shipping  
large numbers of fowls of different  
kinds to the Montreal market, making  
daily shipments during the past ten  
days.

Rev. A. Dickenson, formerly of Fene-  
lon Falls, has been appointed to the  
parish of Rawdon, lately vacated by  
the Rev. Mr. Blagrove, now rector of  
Christ Church, Belleville.

The regular monthly meeting of the  
W. C. T. U. will be held on Tuesday  
evening next, Oct. 31st, at the home of  
Mrs. (Dr.) Bissonnette. Meeting at 8  
o'clock sharp. A full attendance is re-  
quested.

We pay cash for Live Poultry, Hides,  
Eggs, Sheepskins Wool and Tallow.  
FRED. ROLLINS.

The tax collector has been distributing  
his bills. An effort is being made this  
year to have the taxes paid more  
promptly than heretofore by imposing  
an additional rate on those who do not  
pay on or before a certain date.

Mr. Jas. Boldrick has a fine display  
of furs in his store in the Sovereign  
Bank building, the place formerly oc-  
cupied by Bailey Bros. as a barber shop.  
Mr. Boldrick has had the place thor-  
oughly refitted, papered and painted  
throughout, and though small, it is a  
neat and tasty store. His announce-  
ment will be found in other columns.

Mrs. Ora Seeley, of Ivanhoe, dropped  
dead on Tuesday afternoon, while en-  
gaged in some light work near her  
home. She had complained only once  
or twice of a slight illness during the  
last few months. Her death is attrib-  
uted to heart trouble. The deceased  
was about 65 years of age, and leaves  
besides her husband several children  
and grandchildren.

Live Poultry taken in from Monday un-  
til Friday noon of each week.  
FRED. ROLLINS.

The anniversary services in the Meth-  
odist Church on Sunday were very suc-  
cessful. Rev. N. A. McDiarmid, of  
Madoc, gave excellent sermons both  
morning and evening. The attendance  
in the evening was not as large as it  
would have been had the weather  
proved favorable. The thank-offering  
thus far amounts to about \$200, but  
there are a number yet to hear from.

The death took place on Sunday  
morning, in the fourth concession of  
Sidney, of an old and highly respected  
citizen in the person of Mr. Augustus  
Dorland Davis. Deceased had been  
ailing for some time past, but it was  
not thought that the end was so near at  
hand. He was 70 years of age, and  
always of most genial disposition,  
and was well liked by all who knew  
him. His brother James died last  
April. He leaves to mourn his loss  
three sisters and three brothers, name-  
ly: Mrs. Bailey, of Georgetown; Mrs.  
Hall and Mrs. Simmons, of Sidney;  
Samuel of Rawdon; Chas. of Detroit;  
and C. A. of New York. The deceased  
was never married, and was a devout  
Presbyterian.

The young people of St. Andrew's  
Church met on Monday evening last for  
the purpose of re-organizing their  
Young People's Society, with the fol-  
lowing results: It was decided to name  
the society "St. Andrew's Guild," and  
a new staff of officers was elected, which  
is as follows: Hon. Pres., Rev. S. S.  
Burns, B. A.; President, Donald Bis-  
sonnette; Vice-Pres., Maud Ward;  
Cor. Sec., Lou Judd; Rec. Sec., May  
Dewrey; Treas., Kate McGee; Organ-  
ist, Jessie Montgomery. It was also  
decided to follow in future a new course  
with these meetings, and to intersperse  
with the devotional meetings dealing  
with literature, music, and current  
topics, the object being to make the  
society a vital help to the young people.  
The evening should be of much interest  
to all, especially to the young people,  
who are cordially invited. We wish  
the society all success, and feel sure  
that with its new officers and new up-  
to-date plans it should be very prosper-  
ous.

Four cases of smallpox have been dis-  
covered by the medical authorities in  
Oak Lake, Methuen township, 10 miles  
north of Havelock. The disease is of a  
very mild type and the Board of Health  
have taken every precaution to prevent  
the spread and stamp out the fell  
disease.—Havelock Standard.

On Monday afternoon while Mr. Wil-  
liam Harkins and his son, of the third  
concession of Tyendinaga, were driving  
near Phillipston their horse became  
frightened at a traction engine and ran  
away, throwing both of them out. The  
son escaped, but the father was serious-  
ly injured. His forehead was crushed,  
his head cut badly, besides other inju-  
ries. He was hurriedly brought to the  
hospital here, where he has been partial-  
ly unconscious ever since. He is also  
internally injured, and it was found  
that his collar bone was dislocated  
from the breast bone. The old  
gentleman is in a serious condition and  
the doctors are unable to say whether  
he will recover or not. He is about 60  
years of age.—Ontario.

A Great Offer.

For a few weeks only we make the  
following unusually low offer to new  
subscribers to the NEWS-ARGUS. By  
special arrangement with the publishers  
of The Family Herald and Weekly  
Star, of Montreal, we are enabled to  
offer it and the NEWS-ARGUS for the  
very low rate of \$1.50 for one year's sub-  
scription. This will also include the  
magnificent premium picture entitled  
"Queen Alexandra, Her Grandchild-  
ren, and Dogs," a charming picture  
showing the Queen in her quiet home  
life. Remember this offer is only open  
for a few weeks, and to new subscribers  
to the NEWS-ARGUS only.

The maple flames with crimson leaves,  
And all the forest's tints of red and gold,  
Like little rippling tongues of fire  
They lick the edges of the sky.

Yet all its color and its glow  
Is wrapped in winter's winding sheet,  
And all its pomp must pass away  
For springtime's resurrection sweet.

The mysteries of life and death  
It holds for those who turn to scan:  
So yearly from the burning bush,  
The Lord God speaks to man.

A Charming Picture.

A sample copy of the new premium  
picture issued by the Family Herald  
and Weekly Star, of Montreal, has come  
to hand. It is certainly a decided  
change from their pictures of former  
years, and a change that will be ap-  
preciated. It is entitled "Queen Alex-  
andra, Her Grandchildren, and Dogs,"  
a most charming and interesting sub-  
ject. It portrays Queen Alexandra on  
a visit to the Royal Kennels, accom-  
panied by her grandchildren. The pic-  
ture of the Queen and the children are  
excellent ones, and the handsome collies  
and hounds are so lifelike that one falls  
in love with the picture at once. All  
subscribers to that great weekly will  
receive a copy of this beautiful picture,  
size 22 x 28 inches, absolutely free, on  
receipt of one dollar for a year's sub-  
scription. The publishers of the Family  
Herald have also issued this year a book  
of immense value to farmers. It is en-  
titled: "The Farmer's Manual and  
Veterinary Guide." This book is said  
by competent authorities to be the best  
of the kind ever issued. It cannot be  
bought, but can be had free on con-  
ditions which may be had on applica-  
tion at this office, or by writing to the  
Family Herald and Weekly Star, Mont-  
real.

Smallpox Cases in the North.

A young man from Cos Hill took ill  
last week and went to Toronto, and  
asked admission to the hospital. There  
it was discovered that he was suffering  
from smallpox. The Toronto Star says:  
"There have been a number of severe  
cases of eruption of the skin in the Cos  
Hill district, and the doctors have at-  
tributed them to poisoning of the blood.  
Another doctor, however, expressed the  
opinion that it was smallpox, and just  
as soon as the young man was taken ill  
he made tracks for Toronto."

The Peterborough Times says that  
there are seven cases of smallpox in  
Chandos, near there, and is urging the  
city and county officials to act promptly  
in suppressing the disease. It says a  
"Cos Hill quack" diagnosed the cases  
as the result of ivy poisoning.

At His Son's Golden Wedding.

An event of more than usual interest  
took place last week, when Mr. and  
Mrs. Lee, of Ops township, celebrated  
their golden wedding. The fact that  
they had lived to see fifty years of mar-  
ried life was not in itself unusual,  
though comparatively few persons are  
so privileged, but the peculiar fact is  
that Mr. Lee's father, a man of 117  
years, was one of the guests. There  
may have been occasions when parents  
lived to see their sons or daughters  
celebrate their golden wedding, but it  
is doubtful if in this province a man has  
attained the age of 117 years and at-  
tended the golden wedding of his son, as  
was Mr. Lee's privilege.  
By appearance you would judge that  
Mr. Lee, sr., is only about 60 or 70  
years of age. He is lively and the pic-  
ture of health, and shaves himself. The  
old gentleman's memories run back to  
the year 1798, when he was ten years  
of age. He was old enough at the time  
of the Irish rebellion to amuse himself  
by cutting the buttons off the red coats  
of the soldiers.

The Assizes, which open at Belleville  
on the 31st inst., promise to be an ex-  
ceptionally busy and important court.  
There are two parties in jail on the  
charge of murder, and in addition to  
these cases there will be one for crim-  
inal libel and one for conspiring to de-  
fraud the electorates. The latter is the  
charge against Mr. Harry's. His con-  
nection with the bogus ballot-boxes.

Ira Chadsey, a Prince Edward county  
farmer, committed suicide by hang-  
ing himself in his barn a few  
months ago, left \$1,000 to a friend of his  
in Ottawa to act as literary executor.  
One of his wishes, as expressed in the  
will, was that a tower 50 feet high  
should be erected on his grave, with a  
figure holding an electric light, that  
Pictou and all Prince Edward County  
might see what a man they had lost in  
Ira Chadsey. His literary executor is  
going to publish his works in due  
course.

PERSONALS.

THE NEWS-ARGUS invites the contribu-  
tion to this column of all items of a person-  
al nature, such as the arrival or departure of  
guests, etc. Please notify the editor, or leave  
a note in this office, or drop a card into the  
post office, giving full particulars.

Mr. Thos. Shaw left this morning to  
spend Thanksgiving at Toronto.

Rev. J. C. and Mrs. Bell are spending  
Thanksgiving with their daughter at  
Linden.

Dr. Walt is taking his Thanksgiving  
holiday in Toronto and will be absent un-  
til Saturday.

Mr. John McDermott, of Cheltenham,  
Ont., is the guest of Mr. A. L. Coulter,  
G. T. H. agent.

Mr. Fred. McKee left for Toronto this  
morning to attend a meeting of the Har-  
nessmakers of Ontario.

Mr. H. S. Ferguson who has been very  
ill for some days is in a precarious con-  
dition. We hope for his speedy recovery.

Mr. T. G. Clute who has been ill for some  
time is able to be out again, and hopes  
soon to be able to attend to business at his  
office.

Mr. Wm. Spry who has been with the  
Sovereign Bank at Mariora, has been  
transferred to Teeswater, Ont. He visited  
his home here on Friday en route to take  
his new position.

Dr. Oronhyatekha is prepared to build  
a cannery factory in Deseronto provided  
the town will grant exemption from tax-  
ation and also free use of water for a  
period of twenty years. The Council  
will make a big effort to meet the views  
of the Chief.

The Dominion Government propose to  
ask Parliament to take steps for re-  
ducing the length of the debates. Of  
course that will mean the shortening of  
the sessions. Will there be a corre-  
sponding reduction of that \$2500 session-  
al indemnity?

Auction Sales.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 1.—A Farm of 100  
acres, consisting of the south half of Lot  
23, in the 4th Con. of Rawdon, a splendid  
farm, with first-class buildings. Also,  
a large number of thoroughbred  
cattle, horses, and farm implements. Sale  
at 1 p.m., sharp.  
Chas. Rennie, Prop. Wm. Rodgers, Auct.

THURSDAY, NOV. 2.—On Lot 14, in the 7th  
Con. of Rawdon, the farm stock and im-  
plements belonging to Mr. Clinton Hogle.  
Sale at 1 o'clock p.m. Wm. Rodgers, Auct.

Births.

MASON—At Belleville, on Oct. 16th, the wife  
of Arnold Mason, of a daughter.

Married.

SHARPE—SUMMERS—At the residence of the  
bride's parents, on Oct. 24th, by the Rev. D.  
Balfour, Mr. James Sharp and Miss Maude,  
daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Summers.

Deaths.

MCGEE—In Rawdon, on Oct. 26th, Lorne,  
son of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew McGee,  
aged 6 months and 5 days.

Cider Making.

The undersigned is prepared to grind  
apples, on shortest notice, at his mill at  
River Valley.  
L. DESCENT.

Carriage Painting.

Having rented Girdwood Bros. Paint  
Shop I am prepared to do all kinds of  
Carriage Painting. First-class stock used  
and work guaranteed to give satisfaction.  
C. A. WHEELER.

STRAYED

From the premises of the subscriber,  
Lot 20, in the 9th Con. of Rawdon, five  
spring calves, two black, two red and one  
white. Any person giving information that  
will lead to their recovery will be  
suitably rewarded.  
ENOCH ORSER.

FARM FOR SALE

Part of Lot 15 in the 1st Con. of Rawdon,  
containing 133 acres, about 100 acres cleared  
and in a good state of cultivation. A first  
class barn 70 x 40, with stone basement.  
A good frame house, and young orchard.  
The place is well watered, a never-failing  
creek running across the farm. For terms  
and further particulars apply on the pre-  
mises to  
W. J. HAGGERTY, Stirling.

FOR SALE

Two thoroughbred Ayrshire Bull Calves,  
with pedigree.  
WM. HAGGERTY,  
Lot 15, 1st Con. Rawdon.

STRAYED

From the premises of the undersigned,  
about the 10th of Sept., a white Ewe. Any  
person giving information that will lead to  
her recovery will be suitably rewarded.  
R. McDONELL, Stirling.

Notice To Creditors.

In accordance with the Revised Statutes  
of Ontario, R.S.O. 1897, all persons or per-  
son having claims against the estate of the  
late John Ackers will verify the same by  
the 15th day of November, 1906, at the  
office of the Executor, Mr. Jas. Haggerty, or his  
Solicitor, G. G. Thrasher.  
Under, on or before the 15th day of Novem-  
ber, A.D. 1906, and all persons indebted to  
the estate must pay the amount due by  
them on or before the above date to the  
Executor, Jas. Haggerty, or his Solicitor,  
G. G. Thrasher.  
Dated at Stirling, this 17th day of Oct.,  
A.D. 1906.  
G. G. THRASHER,  
Solicitor for Executor.

WANTED

Two hundred bushels of Oats, for which  
the highest market price will be paid.  
THOS. H. MCKER.

Wood For Sale.

Hard Wood, dry; Soft Wood, dry; Slab  
Wood, dry. By the cord or car load at  
G. T. H. Junction. Also, cedar fence rails.  
Address  
W. H. HUBBELL,  
Mariora.

Lumber, Shingles and Wood for sale  
cheap at Anson.  
R. G. KINGSTON.

Letterheads, Noteheads, Billheads,  
Statements, Envelopes, and all office sta-  
tionery printed in good style at News-  
Argus office. A large stock of various  
qualities always on hand. Prices right.

THE NEWS-ARGUS

Going to Jan. 1st, 1907.  
TO JAN. 1, 1906, 15c.

"EMPRESS" SHOES  
FOR WOMEN.

The most unpleasant feature of shoe wearing used to be the breaking in  
process. People used to expect at least a week's foot unhappiness. They  
looked for it—and were seldom or never disappointed. Different now. It is  
a daily occurrence for us to have ladies say about a new pair of shoes—"They  
are as comfortable as the old ones." It ought to be so.

The "Empress" Shoe for Women is a shoe that is the shape of your foot—  
that is not too large—and not too small—and will feel comfortable from the  
first minute you wear it. Call when it's shoe buying time.

We have a full stock of RUBBERS at right prices.  
Boots Made To Order. Repairing neatly done.

J. W. BROWN,  
RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANT.

Grain Wanted.

Highest prices paid for all kinds of grain  
delivered at Hoard's Station.  
WM. DONALD,  
Buyer.

MORTON'S  
Emulsion of  
Cod Liver Oil

—WITH—  
Hypophosphites  
of Lime and Soda.

For all Wasting Diseases, a  
splendid Tonic and Builder.

Try it for Coughs and Colds.

40c. bottle, large bottles, 75c.

MORTON & HAIGHT,  
Druggists, Opticians, Stationers, &c.

STIRLING.

Notice to Creditors.

In the Matter of the Estate of WILLIAM  
MCCANN, late of the Village of Stirling, in  
the County of Hastings, Yeoman, deceased.  
Notice is hereby given pursuant to the Re-  
vised Statutes of Ontario, 1897, Chap. 129, Sec.  
58, to all creditors and claimants of the  
estate of William McCann, late of the Village of Stirling, in the County  
of Hastings, yeoman, deceased, who died on  
or about the 1st day of January, A.D. 1906, to  
send by mail prepaid, or otherwise to deliver  
to Mrs. Wm. McCann, Stirling, or to the un-  
derigned, Solicitor for the Executors of the  
said deceased, on or before the 28th day of  
October, 1906, a statement in writing of their  
claims and addresses, and full particulars of  
their claims or demands and the nature of the  
security (if any) held by them.  
And notice is further given that after the  
date above mentioned the Executors will  
proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate  
amongst the persons entitled thereto, having  
regard only to the claims of which notice  
shall have been given as required.  
All persons indebted to the said estate are  
also hereby notified to hand in the amount of  
their indebtedness to the said Executors, on  
or before the 28th day of October, A.D. 1906.  
J. EARL HALLIWELL,  
Solicitor for Executors.  
Dated the 4th day of October, A.D. 1906.

CUTTERS, CUTTERS

We have just received a Car Load  
of Cutters of the latest style, manu-  
factured by the McLaughlin Carriage Co.  
It will pay intending purchasers  
to give us a call while there is a good  
assortment to choose from.

We have a few Buggies left which  
we are clearing out at a Big Reduction.

We also carry a full line of Harness,  
Robes, Blankets, etc.

We are agents for Massey-Harris  
Farm Implements, Perrin Sulky Plows,  
Fleury's Plows, etc.

LANKTREE & FRENCH,  
Mill St., Stirling.

# THE HEIR OF SANGLEGH

## OR THE STEWARD'S SON

CHAPTER XIX.—(Continued.)

"Give me a glass of champagne, please," he said to the footman in attendance, and having got it, he went outside again. Becca had ceased crying, but she was still shaken by dry little sobs. "There," said Cyril, "drink that, and then run away and dance. Take my word for it. Becca, there is scarcely anything in the world worth crying over," he added, bitterly, as he thought of his own trouble. Becca took the wine in both her trembling hands and drank it, then she looked up at Cyril, with a strange expression in her face. "You're—your very kind to me, sir," she said. "Oh, nonsense," said Cyril, rather impatiently; "I was anxious to be off. The man who would turn from a woman in distress, you know. Are you all right now?" But it seemed as if there were still something troubling Becca, which the glass of unwanted champagne could not dispel. "Mr.—Mr. Burne," she faltered, "I ought to have told you—Then she stopped. "What ought you to have told me," said Cyril, half absently. Becca's face grew red, and she looked at his boots and plucked at the flounce of her dress irresolutely and nervously. "It's—it's something I've found," she said.

"Something of mine, Becca? Well, what is it?" and he smiled. "Don't be so frightened. I don't suppose it's anything of consequence." "I—I meant to give it to you when I saw you," said poor Becca, faltering for the first time in her life over a fib; "but—but it slipped my mind. Here it is," and she held out the ring, which she had taken from her pocket and held in her hand while he had gone for the champagne. "Oh, my ring," he said, carelessly. "Why, is that what has been troubling you or partly, eh? What a silly child you are! Why, I don't care anything about it; see here, Becca, findings are keepings. As you've found it, you shall have it."

He spoke thoughtlessly, and with the carelessness characteristic of him. It did not occur to him that there was any imprudence or indiscretion in giving a two-penny-half-penny ring to a girl who had happened to find it. "You shall have it if you like, Becca," he said. "Oh, sir!"

"There you are," said Cyril. "Here hold out your hand, and I'll put it on for you."

Becca, a smile struggling upon her face, held up her hand, and at that moment two persons came to the opening of the marquee and looked out.

They were Guildford Berton and Norah. "A lovely night, but dark," he said. "I think I did right in advising you to get a breath of fresh air, Lady Norah."

She was about to make some reply when her eyes fell upon Cyril and Becca. Cyril's back was turned toward Norah, and Becca was too intent upon Cyril to see the pair looking at them.

"It fits as if it were made for you," Cyril said, as he slipped the ring on her finger.

Becca's eyes filled with tears as she looked at the ring—stolen property no longer, but her own, her very own. Then she took Cyril's hand and put it to her lips.

Cyril started and almost snatched his hand away, and then dashed upon him for the first time during the transaction the doubt as to its wisdom.

"Oh, come," he said, "don't make a fuss about such a trumpery present, Becca; and let me take you back to the tent."

Guildford Berton had stood looking for Cyril and Becca to Norah with a gleam of gratification in his dark eyes. He felt Norah's arm

quiver as if a spasm of pain had shaken her, and saw her face grow slowly, slowly white; then in a low voice said:

"I'm afraid we are intruding upon a little love scene, and are rather out of place. Let us excuse ourselves."

"Will you take me to Lady Ferndale's room?" and in silence he led her to the line of dowagers at the other end of the room, and with a low, reverential bow, left her.

Meanwhile Cyril had taken Becca's arm, and was hurrying her to the tent; but at the door Becca drew back half shyly.

"I don't want to go back just yet," she murmured. "You go and leave me, Mr. Burne. I've given you trouble enough already."

"You'd like to stay in the air a little while longer? Very well, Becca go and sit down again until you feel right," he said, and with a nod and a smile he left her, feeling, if the truth must be told, greatly relieved. He entered the marquee during an interval in the dances, and at once looked round for Norah.

She was sitting beside Lady Ferndale, still pale but composed, though her heart was aching, her brain braving, with the emotion that threatened to overmaster her.

What did it mean? Could it be possible that Cyril, her hero, her god, whose faith and honor she would have answered for with her life, was false to her?

Had the scene she had witnessed been a trick of her imagination? She had seen him place a ring on Becca's finger, had seen the girl look up into his face with tear-dimmed eyes, and kiss his hand with a passionate devotion! And he had danced with her, and with her alone of all women in the room. He had been walking in the darkness with her, making love to her—a shudder ran through Norah's frame, and her eyes filled with proud and burning tears—while she, she, the woman whose heart he had won, the woman with whom he had exchanged solemn vows of eternal love, had been neglected by him.

It was insult, past all conception, exceeding all belief. And yet she had seen those two with her own eyes!

A feeling of shame swept over her—shame for him who could be so false, for herself in that she had loved and trusted him.

She longed to plead some excuse and go home, to fly from the heat that seemed to be stifling her, the hideous din of the band, the clatter and laughter which sounded like the voices of so many mocking demons in her ears.

"Are you tired, Norah, dear? It has been a long day."

"No—yes, I think I am a little tired."

Then she waved of attraction, repulsion, swept over her, for she saw Cyril approaching them.

Her heart, her soul went out toward him, but her insulted, injured womanhood recoiled. She would have risen and moved away, but her limbs refused to obey her will, and she sat motionless, statue-like, looking straight before her.

"What a handsome man!" said an old lady to Lady Ferndale. "Who is he, my dear? I don't remember seeing him before."

"Oh, great favorite of mine. He is Mr. Cyril Burne, who is going to be a famous artist, isn't he Norah?" Norah did not answer. Cyril was close upon them.

"Well, Mr. Burne," said Lady Ferndale, "you have come to make those excuses you owe me?"

"I have come to ask Lady Norah to be gracious enough to give me the next dance, Lady Ferndale. Will you give me this dance, Lady Norah?"

"Thank you, but I am tired."

The icy words fell upon Cyril's heart like many stabs.

"I have no objection," he said; "what a capital hall room this makes, Lady Norah."

Without looking at him she dropped a cold "Yes," and resumed her conversation with Lady Ferndale.

Cyril could not say, "Lady Norah, will you come with me? I have something to say to you." He could not say this openly, with Lady Ferndale and all these old women sitting by, and yet he must speak with her, and alone.

He saw the people streaming toward the end of the tent into the supper room, but with eyes that noticed nothing; and it was with a start that he found Guildford Berton suddenly before them.

for when he reached the supper room he found that the only seats vacant were at the end of the long table, and that Norah was far away from him at the upper end.

The meal appeared to Cyril to stretch into eternity; but Lady Tressington rose at last, and he took her back to the ball room.

"Now you have done your duty, Mr. Burne, don't let me keep you," said Lady Tressington, settling herself in the chair which she had occupied during the whole of the evening.

"Can you tell me the time? I suppose it will not last much longer. I have a young daughter here somewhere, and we must be thinking of going."

Cyril looked at his watch and told her. "So late!" she said. "It is quite time my girl was in bed. Will you be so good as to find her for me. There she is, the one with the dark room."

Cyril went off, thinking with dismay as he went that in a short, a very short time he too must be off; that is, if he meant to catch the market train, which would enable him to keep his appointment with Lord Newall.

He found Lady Tressington's daughter, a young girl just out of the schoolroom, and full to the brim with delight in her first ball, and delivered the message.

"Dear! So soon!" she said, pointing to the young lady, and looking at Cyril reproachfully. "Are you sure mamma said we were going? I thought you were going to ask me to dance!" she added, with the naivete of a schoolgirl.

Poor Cyril's heart felt. "That is what I should like," he said. "Perhaps Lady Tressington will be gracious enough to permit us."

"Let us dance first, and ask mamma afterward," suggested the young lady, demurely, and Cyril, with a laugh of despair that must have sounded rather oddly in Lady Anne's ears, put his arm around her waist.

The dance seemed, like the supper, endless. He saw the minutes racing away, and carrying with them his last opportunity of speaking with Norah. Lady Anne was pretty and charming enough to win the heart of any man, but it is to be feared that Cyril went very near to actually disliking her.

The moment the music ceased he took her to her mother, and, metaphorically, almost threw her at Lady Tressington. Then, pale with excitement and anxiety, he went round in search of Norah.

He could not see her anywhere. He looked at his watch; there was very little more time left than would suffice for him to go back to the Chateaux and get his things and catch the train.

At last he saw Lady Ferndale standing by the opening of the tent, and he made his way to her.

"So soon, Mr. Burne?" she said, thinking he was going. "I am afraid so," said Cyril.

"Thank you for so very pleasant an evening. Then go out with his question with a suddenness that almost startled himself. "Have you seen Lady Norah, Lady Ferndale? I want to beg a dance."

"Oh, I'm so sorry," said Lady Ferndale. "She was tired. It has been a long day, and she has been so good in helping us! She has gone in to the house, and to bed, I hope, but I am really sorry that you should miss your dance."

Cyril stared at her for a moment agast, then in a bewildered kind of way he made for the cloakroom, and got his hat and coat, and went into the open air.

There he stood with his hands thrust into his pockets, staring vacantly at the stars.

Norah gone! The last chance of seeing and speaking to her lost! And he was going away perhaps for months. And there was no way of communicating with her!

Go! Leave her with nothing to take with her but the remembrance of her strange and miserable loneliness. Not he! Lord Newall and his picture might go hang! Then he thought of his high resolve, of the chance which luck had given him, of what Jack would say, of what Norah herself would say if he let it slip; and he grained.

Where there was no way of letting her know where he was going and what no way of telling her how cruelly she had made him suffer that night, and begging her for an explanation? Even as he asked himself the question he saw Becca South coming from the tent.

She was wrapped in a shawl, and was evidently going home in company with some of the girls of the village who were with her.

Her presence naturally supplied him with an idea. She had carried a message for him once; she should do so again.

Joining the group, he went up to her, and touching her arm, whispered her name.

She started, and turned her face to him, and his pallor struck him as it had done when he had run against her on his way from the supper room.

"Come with me a minute, Becca," he said in a whisper.

She did not hesitate for a second, but, obeying him as if he had a right to command, took her arm from that of the girl next to her, and said, "Go on, Emily, I'll catch you up directly."

The girl, indeed the whole of the little group, looked at her and at Cyril, and the one who addressed as Emily giggled knowingly, and whispered something which made the rest laugh as they looked over their shoulders.

Becca was half a dozen yards in the darkness, Becca following. Then he stopped.

"Becca," he said, "will you do something for me?"

A note from me; give it to her when you are alone with her? You took a message from me once, you know—"

"I know. Give me the letter, Mr. Burne."

"It isn't written yet, Becca, and where am I to get—Wait!" he hunted his pockets and found an old letter. "Come this way," he said, quickly.

Becca followed him to the edge of the shrubbery, and, kneeling down, Cyril spread out the half sheet of paper on his hat.

"Now take this matchbox and light a match—one after the other; keep them going till I've finished. There's a good girl, Becca," he said.

She struck a wax match, and held it close to the paper, and lit others in succession as he wrote the following:

"I have been absent on important business. I could not come to you. I could not write. Are you angry because of my absence? I have done nothing to deserve your coldness. Tomorrow—to-day—I must leave England. I may be away months. I cannot leave you without a word begging you to tell me why you have treated me so cruelly. Norah! Have you forgotten in a short fortnight all that has passed between us? Write me a line, and at once, to 'Lorient, Brittany.' I shall know no happiness until I hear from you, till I know that you still love me."

"There! You will give it to her, Becca? And soon! And—I've no envelope, Becca!"

"No one shall see it. You can trust me, Mr. Burne."

"Yes," he said gravely. "I can trust you, Becca. Take it, then—and for God's sake take care of it. You can't know how important it is—"

His face was pale in the light of the match, and his lips quivered.

"You can trust me!" she repeated. He watched her intently as she carefully hid the letter away in the bosom of her dress.

"Thank you, Becca," he said. "And goodbye for the present. I must go now. Let me see you on your road."

"No, no," she said. "I understand," he said. "Perhaps we had better go separately—"

Even as he spoke a young man and woman came close to him and looked curiously at them, and the girl called out:

"Good-night, Becca."

"Go on now, then," said Cyril. "I will wait here until you have got into the road. Good-night, and thank you! I hope your trouble has all gone now, Becca," he added.

"My trouble? Oh, yes, sir. Good-night. You needn't fear about the letter. You can trust me."

Cyril looked after her, anxiously, thinking only of his precious letter; then he set off across the park at a sharp trot.

Once he pulled up, suddenly smitten by one of those unaccountable impulses which fall upon us at times—the impulse to run after Becca, and see her safely to the village.

If he had only done so! But he thrust the impulse from him and hurried on his own way.

(To be Continued.)

## EARLY ANATOMISTS.

Dissection Was Practised in City of Alexandria.

Dr. William Williams Keen tells some interesting facts regarding the early history of dissection. The first human anatomies were in Alexandria, three centuries before Christ, and they and their successors for 2,000 years were commonly reported to have indulged in anatomical dissection. Says Dr. Keen: "Vesalius was shipwrecked and died while fleeing for his life on such a charge. The Edinburgh act of 1505, giving the surgeons the body of one criminal annually 'to make an anatomy of,' was guarded by the proviso 'after he be dead.' Even poetry has lent its aid to perpetuate the legend of the 'invisible' girl whose ghost was believed to haunt Sir Charles Bell's anatomical rooms, where she had been dissected alive on the night preceding that appointed for her marriage."

For a long time Alexandria was the only medical centre of the world, and the physician Galen (born about 130 A. D.) had to journey from Rome to the African city even to see a skeleton. He sent his students to the German battlefields to dissect the bodies of the national enemies, while he himself used apes as most resembling human beings. Human dissection was revived in Bologna in the fourteenth century, where Madama Manzolina later was professor of anatomy, undisturbedly one of the first women doctors, if not the very first. Leonard da Vinci, painter of "The Lord's Supper," was a great anatomist, but dissection had fallen into disuse when Vesalius finally revived it about the middle of the sixteenth century.

Even in comparatively modern times anatomists have been the objects of attacks by the populace. In 1765 Dr. John Shippen of Philadelphia was mobbed as a grave robber. Doctors' riots in New York occurred twenty-five years later, and led to the belief that the medical students robbed graves continually. It was the lack of opportunity that led to the practice of grave robbing and originated what Dr. Keen calls "the story of the lowly and villainous—the resurrectionists."

## A PRACTICAL APPLICATION.

"Jane, do I not hear a male voice in the kitchen?"

"It's only one of my brothers, sir."

"I was not aware you had any brothers, Jane."

"Neither was I until this morning, sir, when you said in your sermon we was all brothers and sisters."

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## ON THE FARM.

### COVER CROPS.

The question of cover crops is one that is influenced chiefly by soil and climate but it is also influenced by locality writes Prof. Thomas Shaw. One chief object sought in growing cover crops is to prevent soil denudation, a second is to protect crops in winter, a third is to bring enrichment to the soil and a fourth aims to increase fertility in soils or at least to prevent loss in soils of the same. The tendency in some soils to wash is very great. It is so great that to prevent such washing when tilling them is one of the greatest annoyances to him who tills these soils. It keeps him sitting all the time upon the watch tower of increasing vigilance. All soils with abrupt slopes wash every year, some of the soil is carried down to lower levels. But sandy soils wash very much more than clays. They wash so much in some instances that they gully to so great an extent in a few years as to render them practically untillable, unless some means is taken to prevent their washing thus. Such soils should be kept as much as possible growing crops.

But if they must be cultivated, no better crop can be grown on them in the autumn to prevent washing than winter rye. Owing to the wide range in the distribution of rye, it may be used as a cover crop in almost any part of the United States or Canada. If sown sufficiently early it will practically hold the lightest soil through the medium of both tops and roots, but chiefly the latter. To effect such a purpose not less than two bushels of seed should be sown per acre. If the rye is sown very late it will not effect the end sought. If sown early it will practically prevent denudation even though it should be pastured.

Crimson clover is another cover crop. It may be sown alone after a grain crop has been harvested sowing ten to twelve pounds of seed per acre.

A third cover crop quite suitable to many conditions is found in the sand vetch, more frequently spoken of as the hairy vetch. It may be sown along with a crop of spring cereals; after the latter is reaped the vetches will continue to grow and should cover the soil so as to protect it most effectively. North of parallel 45 degrees vetches may not survive the winter, but cover crops to prevent soil denudation are wanted much less north than south. The soils south are less bound by frost and they are usually visited with a heavier precipitation.

These crops, especially cowpeas in their early varieties, may be grown after grain crops have been reaped, where they can, they may be made to do the part of cover crops. As soon as slight frosts occur these crops take injury. They then virtually cease to make further growth. Several frost-kills them outright, but even where they have done their work, as cover crops, providing they are well grown, for they so lie upon the soil even in the dead form, that through their tops and roots they prevent soil washing. They do this more effectively thus lying on the surface, burying large masses of green food in them sours the soil.

Sometimes a strong, quick growing crop is sown in autumn to protect a slow growing crop. Oats are sometimes sown thus, thinly, to protect timothy sown in autumn. The frost will kill the oats but not until they have formed a considerable protection to the timothy. Even in the dead form. Akin to such protection is the cutting of stubbles, in areas where the winters are cold and the snowfall is light, with a view to protecting young clover and alfalfa plants on the previous spring. The dead stubbles thus serve to protect the crop, and to such an extent that it will be saved while the stubbles are present, whereas in their absence it would be lost.

ENRICHING THE SOIL. Some of these cover crops bring no enrichment to the soil while others do. To the first class belong vetches, soy beans, cow peas, velvet beans and crimson clover. To the second class belong the cereals, as rye, oats and barley. The aim should be to combine the two purposes of preventing the soil from washing and also enriching it. This, of course, can be accomplished when the legume named can be grown, and especially when they have made an advanced growth. But, in many in-

stances the cereals named may be grown when the other crops cannot. When lands are plowed after harvest and lie bare till the following spring, there is frequently much loss of fertility through leaching to get a through surface water passing down with them. This loss is proportionate to the quickness of the decay of vegetable matters in the soil, to the quickness of the transformation of merit fertility, and to the amount of the rainfall. In climates where the air is pure and bracing in autumn and winter, the loss from the source named is but little, but the winter rains are heavy and considerable, hence the wisdom under such conditions of trying to get a covering on the soil, though this should be sought for no other purpose than to prevent the loss of soil fertility through leaching. This method will not wholly prevent such loss, but it may be made to reduce it greatly.

### CALF FEEDING.

Calves should have new milk for three weeks and the half new and half skim for a week, when they may be finally put on to skim which is mixed some substitute for the fat which has been removed. Most of the calf meals on the market are suitable, also linseed mixed with flour, cod liver oil, hay, tea, etc.

In calf rearing a few golden rules should be observed: First, absolute cleanliness; second, regularity of quality and time of feeding; third, temperance. For the first week the calf should be fed three times a day, and after that twice a day will suffice. If the udders are not kept clean the stomach will become deranged, and scours are produced, which if not checked, lead to inflammation of the bowels and death. So far, if the quantity fed is too great the calf cannot digest it, and white scours are the result. The temperature of the cows body in health is 101 degrees. That is the temperature at which all young cows should be fed. The rubber teat feeders are found to give good results, particularly so with delicate calves. Great care must be exercised to keep these clean. In cases of white scours, a tablespoonful of ordinary linseed remnant should be given in the milk two or three times a milk morning and evening. A cupful of lime water should be given in the milk two or three times a week. Whenever possible calves should run on good grass, or failing that should eat fine hay. The paddock they run in should be top dressed with superphosphate. Calves can be well reared on whey, provided it be fed sweet and with the addition of meal of some description. In fact, if all alone is not a sufficient substitute. Linseed cake is a very suitable food for calves as soon as they can eat it.

The calf run should be dry and warm, provided with a shelter shed with an impervious floor with good drainage, so that it can be thoroughly cleaned with crude carbolic acid in case of disease.

Milk separated at the factory or creamery, and required for feeding calves, should always be scalded, a steam pipe being fixed in a convenient place for the purpose. It makes it more wholesome. It keeps sweeter and prevents the spread of disease such as tuberculosis.

### DEFENCE OF GIBRALTAR.

On Friday, September 13, 1872, was defeated the most powerful attempt of all those by which Spain and France had endeavored to dislodge the British from Gibraltar, who had retained it since 1704. It was a natural ambition of these continental powers, for it lies within the land of the former, and nearer to the latter, northward and eastward than to England, while, with its strait only nine miles wide, at the narrowest part, it commands the way to Eastern Africa, Northern Africa and Western Asia, and is the nearest road to eastern Asia also since the Suez Canal was formed. The British commander was George Augustus Eliott, who lived from 1717 to 1790, and was afterwards created Baron Elibank of Gibraltar, which he thus defended from July 16, 1779, till February 5, 1783; although his well-merited peerage expired in 1813, through want of an heir. With 7,000 men, and a natural stronghold of Gibraltar, the British commander resisted 40,000 of the enemy, of whom 12,000 were of the best French troops, commanded by Louis de Berton, Duke of Grillon-Mathon, and who were armed with 1,000 cannon, in force with large warships, ten great floating batteries, and innumerable smaller vessels, from which, through many weeks, 6,000 shells were daily thrown, in order to blow up the town and citadel. These floating batteries were destroyed by the defenders with red-hot balls, and the line of military works on land was annihilated by a sortie, or issuing forth of the besieged, that was commanded by General Eliott; the sea mine was blown up, and thus the stronger being, estimated as worth £2,000,000.

## Throat Coughs

A tickling in the throat; hoarseness at times; a deep breath irritates it—these are features of a throat cough. They're very deceptive and a cough mixture won't cure them. You want something that will heal the inflamed membranes, enrich the blood and tone up the system.

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Butter and Eggs in exchange.

### Railway Taxation.

The report of the railway commission, of which H. J. Pettypiece was chairman, has just been sent out in printed form. After investigation in many parts of the United States, the commission recommends that railways be taxed, by Provincial authority, to the amount of 8 per cent. on their gross earnings; that no other taxation, Provincial or municipal, be imposed; that from this three per cent. there be deducted and distributed by the Province to the municipalities in which railway lines run, sums equal to the amount such municipalities would derive by taxing railways on their land-holdings as at present, the balance going into the Provincial treasury; and, finally, that the balance of the sum derived from this 3 per cent. levy become part of the revenue of the Provincial Government. It is estimated that the taxation thus levied would yield about \$1,000,000 to the Province, which is a decided increase in the amount at present received from railway taxation.

The municipal council of Hungerford township have levied a rate of five mills on the dollar for the current year, being 23 mills for county demand, 2 mills for general school fund purposes, and 3 mill for township purposes.

The Havelock Standard says:—"Mr. Geo. S. Houston, general supervisor of the Federal Business College of Ottawa, with branches in Perth, Lindsay, and other points, was in town last week, arranging to open a branch in Havelock. Mr. Houston will probably commence business in November, a large number having already signified their intention of taking up a course."

The Russian Emperor has issued a peace manifesto in which he says:—"God has caused our Fatherland to suffer sore trials and blows of fate in a sanguinary war, which has afforded manifold proofs of the bravery and courage of our glorious troops in an obstinate struggle against a brave and mighty enemy. This war, so painful to us all is ended. The Eastern portion of our country will develop itself in peace and good neighborhood with the Japanese Empire, which has now become our friend."

Colin, popularly known as "Cool" Burgess, the veteran Canadian minstrel and the comedian pioneer of the black face monologue act, died on Friday at the General Hospital, Toronto, where he had been a patient since June 15 last, suffering from a complication of diseases. Burgess, the originator of the Moore and Burgess minstrel in London, Eng., was perhaps the most popular and most successful delineator in the burnt cork line that ever faced an audience. As an entertainer he had a continental reputation, and his name and fame placed him in the first rank of song and dance artists. Seven years ago he made his first public appearance at Tony Pastor's Theatre, in New York, after which he settled down to a quiet domestic life on a pretty little farm near Toronto. He is survived by a widow, a son and a daughter.

### Wounds, Bruises and Burns.

By applying an antiseptic dressing to wounds, bruises, burns and like injuries before inflammation sets in, they may be healed without incision and in about one-third the time required by the old treatment. This is the greatest discovery and triumph of modern surgery. Chamberlain's Pain Balm acts on this same principle. It is an antiseptic and when applied to such injuries, causes them to heal very quickly. It also allays the pain and soreness and prevents any danger of blood poisoning. Keep a bottle of Pain Balm in your home and it will save you time and money, not to mention the inconvenience and suffering such injuries entail. For sale by all Druggists.

### Length of Sermons.

There is still considerable diversity of usage among ministers in regard to the length of their sermons. Some say all they have to say in fifteen minutes, while others occasionally exceed the hour limit. Bishop Potter in a discourse recently delivered in New York declared that a sermon should never exceed twenty minutes in length. The average sermon, we believe, would occupy rather more than half-an-hour.

This we consider altogether too long to be useful or effective. Ministers universally complain of falling off in church attendance and the decadence of religious interest. These two conditions we are convinced are largely occasioned by long, tedious, and uninteresting sermons. We doubt if the forty-five-minute sermon was ever a success, but in the twentieth century it is as much out of place as the clumsy tools with which our grandfathers carried on agriculture. The modern business man has grown accustomed to shorthand and brevity, and pointedness, and labor and time-saving devices of every description. When therefore he goes to church on Sunday morning and sits down to listen to a sermon where a slender thread of reasoning is lost in an ocean of verbosity, and when after the practical completion of the discourse "just one thought more," and "finally," and "in conclusion," and a host of other clerical devices to tack a sermon onto the one already preached are superimposed to add torture to the already thoroughly tired listener, is it any wonder that the mind seeks relief in excursions of thought that are far removed in subject from the homily to which it should be listening? Does it occasion surprise that the poor pewholder sometimes goes to sleep?

A long pulpit deliverance is almost invariably badly prepared. The thoughts could easily be expressed in far less time than the sermonizer takes to deliver them and would be infinitely more impressive if given out in the condensed, tabloid form.

Emperor William of Germany shortly after he came to the throne issued strict injunctions to his court chaplains that their sermons should not exceed ten minutes in length. Throughout Germany we are told, the other clergyman speedily took their cue from those at court, and short sermons became the rule throughout the empire. Concurrently with this there has come a remarkable religious awakening. Church-going has become almost universal and those on the spot attribute the new interest largely to the vigor, the concentration, and the consciousness of the ten-minute sermon.

In making the foregoing observations the Sun has no particular minister in view. The sin of longevity is almost universal, and our remarks are strictly general in their reference and application. We have spoken from the conviction that the average minister is making a mistake in giving us pulpit orations of undue length.

Perhaps the greatest sermon ever delivered was the Sermon on the Mount. As given to us it would require about fifteen minutes for delivery. And so it has been with all the great preachers from Peter the Hermit down to Dwight L. Moody. Their strength and effectiveness has been in winged truth forced home by means of short pithy sermons.—Markham Sun.

More than a score of vessels were lost in the gale which prevailed on the upper lakes on Friday and Saturday last. Twenty-three persons are known to have lost their lives. Besides the vessels known to have been lost, as many more were badly damaged.

### Slips of Artists.

It is a part of the seeming ill luck belonging to circumstance that an artist may spend time and genius on a piece of work and then fall conspicuously in some detail.

There is a story that one royal academical gave a hand five fingers and a thumb and that another painted a live lobster bright red.

The clever Goodall had been engaged in painting a number of laborers dragging a huge stone across the desert, and a man of science, entering the studio, said to him:

"I say, Goodall, if you want those fellows to pull that stone you must double their number. It would take just twice as many."

But it is not modern painters alone who slip up on points of accuracy. Even Albert Durer, in a scene representing Peter denying Christ, painted one of the Roman soldiers in the act of smoking. Turner put a rainbow beside the sun, and in another picture he got woefully tangled in the ship's rigging.

### Incident of the Reign of Terror.

A dramatic incident of the reign of terror in France was the saving of her father's life from the guillotine by Mlle. de Sombreuil. M. de Sombreuil and his daughter were condemned to death at the time of the September massacres and were waiting in the cart, surrounded by the mob, for their turn to mount the scaffold. Mlle. de Sombreuil turned to the crowd and asked what harm a weak old man like her father could do to the nation. Some of the men answered that if she would drink a glass of blood to the nation they would let him go and passed up a glass. She drank it down immediately. The crowd took her and her father from the cart. They escaped and made their way to England. She thought at the time she drank blood, but afterward she concluded that it was red wine, for she saw no one stoop to fill the glass. To her death she was never able, however, to see red wine in a glass without a shudder.

### An Odd Will.

A correspondent sends us a copy of an odd will on record in the office of the ordinary of Lumpkin county, Ga. After appointing three executors, he "solemnly" requests them "to lay N. Nicholson to the full extent of the law, I impute my cramp colic to his injustice to me." He further requests that "they pay themselves and our attorneys and spend as much as is necessary in buying a slab, and place on it: Here lie the remains of S. Douglas Crane. Born the 8th of November, 1800, who served five years in the Georgia legislature and never lost a day and dies in the full faith of the Methodist doctrine and in full hope, to which church he will \$507." In conclusion the testator requests "to be buried on the highest hill in the graveyard with the honors of war, a colonel's salute."

### A Pillar in Venice.

At a corner of St. Mark's church in Venice, the one nearest the ducal palace, there has been standing since the eleventh century a pillar of red porphyry carved with the portraits of four noble gentlemen of Albania. In fact they were brothers who went to Venice in a ship laden with vast wealth. One couple plotted against the other to secure all the treasure and at a feast each duo of plotters poisoned the other. The signory of Venice seized upon their goods. In commemoration of so unbrotherly a conspiracy and as a warning against avarice the unique and exquisitely carved pillar was erected.

### The Sudanese Baby.

A Sudanese baby when dressed up in its best clothes is probably the most uncomfortable infant in the world. The coat or outer garment which fashion dictates should be worn reaches to the very heels. It is of heavy velvet, hanging in many folds. This, in turn, is adorned with countless buttons and bangles of brass, considerably adding to its weight. Its cap, in turn, is of the same material, similarly decorated and doubtless equally uncomfortable.

### The Coconut.

Many pagan people regard the coconut as of divine origin because it is so useful. It supplies almost all their needs. With its trunk they build houses, with its leaves they thatch their roofs, the fiber of its shell they weave into clothes, the hard wood of the nut they use for tools and saws, its milk is their food, its milk is their drink, and its narcotic root they dry and smoke.

### Sport in Ancient Rome.

In the palmy days of Rome the number of lions brought from Africa averaged 400 per year for nine years, and with these were leopards, tigers, hyenas, elephants, buffaloes and serpents almost without number. For several years there were 8,000 men employed in Africa in trapping wild animals to make sport for the people of Rome.

### Extreme Curiosity.

The fourteen-year-old son of a respectable Jew in Warsaw hanged himself the other day. He left a note, saying: "I have hanged myself out of mere curiosity. I could not help myself. I had to find out what they were doing in the other world."

### Both Took Pains.

Young wife—I took great pains with you enjoyed it, John, and I hope you enjoyed it. Husband (anxiously)—I'm afraid, my dear, that I took great pains with it too.

### Emphatic.

First Clubman—A physician should take pains. Second Clubman—Some of them do.—Schoolmaster.

# J. BOLDRICK & SON. A REVOLUTION IN FURS in the Village of Stirling.

An especial business has made its appearance in the Sovereign Bank Block, and will be purely in the Fine Fur Trade. I have formed a business connection with one of the most up-to-date Fine Fur Manufacturers in Montreal, and hope to present to our Stirling ladies such a stock as will please the most fastidious tastes in fine Furs, JACKETS, RUFFS, COLLARETTES and MUFFS, and all other goods found in a city store. For Gentlemen we have Coon Coats, Fur Lined Coats and all other desirable kinds found in the Trade.

We come to the public in full confidence of knowing our business after 18 years' experience. We handle garments from \$20.00 to \$150, and one will be well repaid to accept our invitation to visit the store. We solicit inspection especially from anyone requiring first-class goods. I like the Fur business and will make a specialty of it in future.

JAS. BOLDRICK.

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Are superior to any other make. The thousands of satisfied users in Canada go to prove this. Housewives prefer SOUVENIR RANGES for their excellent cooking qualities, simple construction and handsome appearance. Husbands buy the 'SOUVENIR' because they know it is a coal-saver and that the best of materials and workmanship are employed in its making.

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The GURNEY, TILDEN COMPANY  
Manufacturers Limited  
HAMILTON WINNIPEG TORONTO VANCOUVER MONTREAL  
Our personal guarantee as well as that of the makers goes with every stove. Call and see the Souvenir Ranges.

L. MEIKLEJOHN, STIRLING, ONT.

### British Peers Preachers.

An unexpected hobby of many of the leading peers of English realm is preaching. The Earl of Tankerville is at present conducting an evangelical mission with great success.

Lord Kinnaird is known to thousands as an acknowledged authority on football, also on banking; and to thousands more for his sermons. He is the leader of the Young Men's Christian Association and no Exeter Hall meeting is really complete without an eloquent sermon from his Lordship. He is moreover, practical, and preaches what he preaches. A large part of his earnings as a member of the banking firm of Barclay & Co. goes to charities.

Lord Overstoun has frequently occupied the pulpit in Scotland, and is very keen in impressing his religious and social views on his congregations.

Vicount Halifax has also a passion for preaching, and his eloquence is a great drawing card.

Lord Radstock has for over twenty years been an enthusiastic preacher, and has made evangelistic tours in all parts of the world. He is a graduate of Balliol and confines his efforts entirely to the religious world. He is a forcible and earnest speaker.

### A Young Philanthropist.

Mr. Cyrus H. McCormick, millionaire head of the Harvester Trust, was in Toronto for a day last week. He lost in January a young daughter of twelve, who for two years before her death was interested in nothing so much as in the providing of better homes for the men who labored for her father. The young philanthropist in the midst of the greatest luxury had the warmest sympathy for toilers. She wanted her father's workmen and their families to have attractive, comfortable homes, and she was continually beseeching her father to provide more suitable cottages for his help. Since the child's death plans have been completed by her parents as nearly as possible in line with her expressed wishes, and the building of model cottages will soon be begun as a memorial to the philanthropy of their child. Each house will have a lawn in front, and a vegetable garden in the rear.

### Potatoes in the West.

Very large potatoes may not be popular for table use, but they are a good indication of the fertility of a district. The editor of this paper dug three from one hill that weighed 2 lbs. 6 oz., 2 lbs. 14 oz., and 4 lbs. 2 oz., respectively, or a total of 9 lbs. 6 oz. That last one is certainly a beauty, and would be enough for one meal for any ordinary man. Just for the sake of advertising the district we want to hear of larger ones. Who can beat it?—Qu'Appelle, Sask., Progress.

## HARDWARE!

### STOVES.

I have the finest line of Stoves ever brought to Stirling.

Range Cook Stoves for coal and wood, with tea shelf, high shelf and warming closet.

Call and see the New Pandora, the Happy Thought, the Souvenir, and the Ideal Favorite Ranges.

Nearly one hundred Stoves to select from. All prices.

I also have a fine line of Coal Heaters from \$4.00 to \$50.00.

I placed in stock to-day a fine line of Coal Oil Heaters for small rooms. No trouble to show goods.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

### SALE OF LAND.

The undersigned offers for sale the following valuable farm property on easy terms, Lot No. 6 in the Fourteenth Concession of the Township of Rawdon, containing two hundred acres, one hundred under cultivation. Three good wells on the property, also running water; wood for general purposes. There is also situated on said farm, one frame house, drive house, two barns, stone stable under one. School house across the road, cheese factory one mile from premises and post office about three miles away. Parties desiring to purchase can apply to D. E. K. Stewart, Barrister, Madoc, Ont., or to the undersigned.

ELLEN LIBERTY,  
Bellevue P.O., Ont.

### HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

Situated on the east side of Henry St., Stirling, a good brick house, and five or ten acres of land, with good well and orchard. Apply to THOS. HEARD, Stirling.

### MARBLE WORKS

We wish to notify the public that we have removed our shop which was situated on Front St., west, to the south part of Mr. S. Wright's blacksmith shop, on Mill St., near the upper bridge.

All parties wanting monuments of any description would do well to give us a call before placing their order.

MOORE & CAMPBELL.

## NEWS-ARGUS to January 1st, 1906., 15c.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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### THE Stirling News-Argus

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Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

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For ordinary business advertisements: Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for—

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If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months 2 cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates. The ordinary rates for the commercial houses, and for business of the advertising trade, are as follows: Notices, Private Advertisements of individual members of firms, private to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, \$10 per year; \$5 for six months; \$3 for three months; \$2 for two months; \$1 for one month. One inch, \$5 per year; \$3 for six months; \$2 for three months; \$1 for one month. Half inch, \$3 per year; \$2 for six months; \$1 for three months; \$1 for one month. One line, \$1 per year; \$1 for six months; \$1 for three months; \$1 for one month. Transient advertisements, 5c. per line first insertion, 2c. per line each subsequent insertion.

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News-Argus to Jan. 1, '06, 15c.